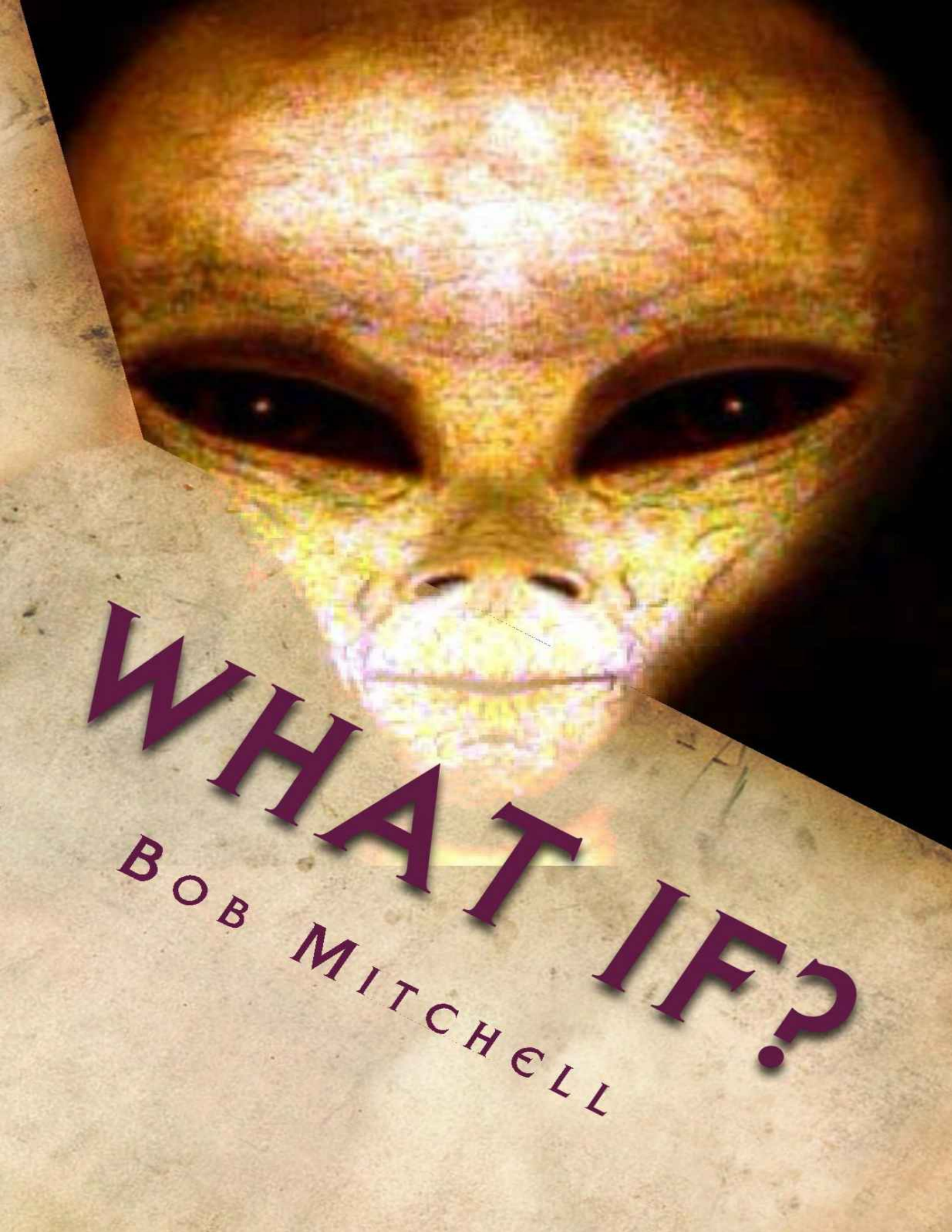
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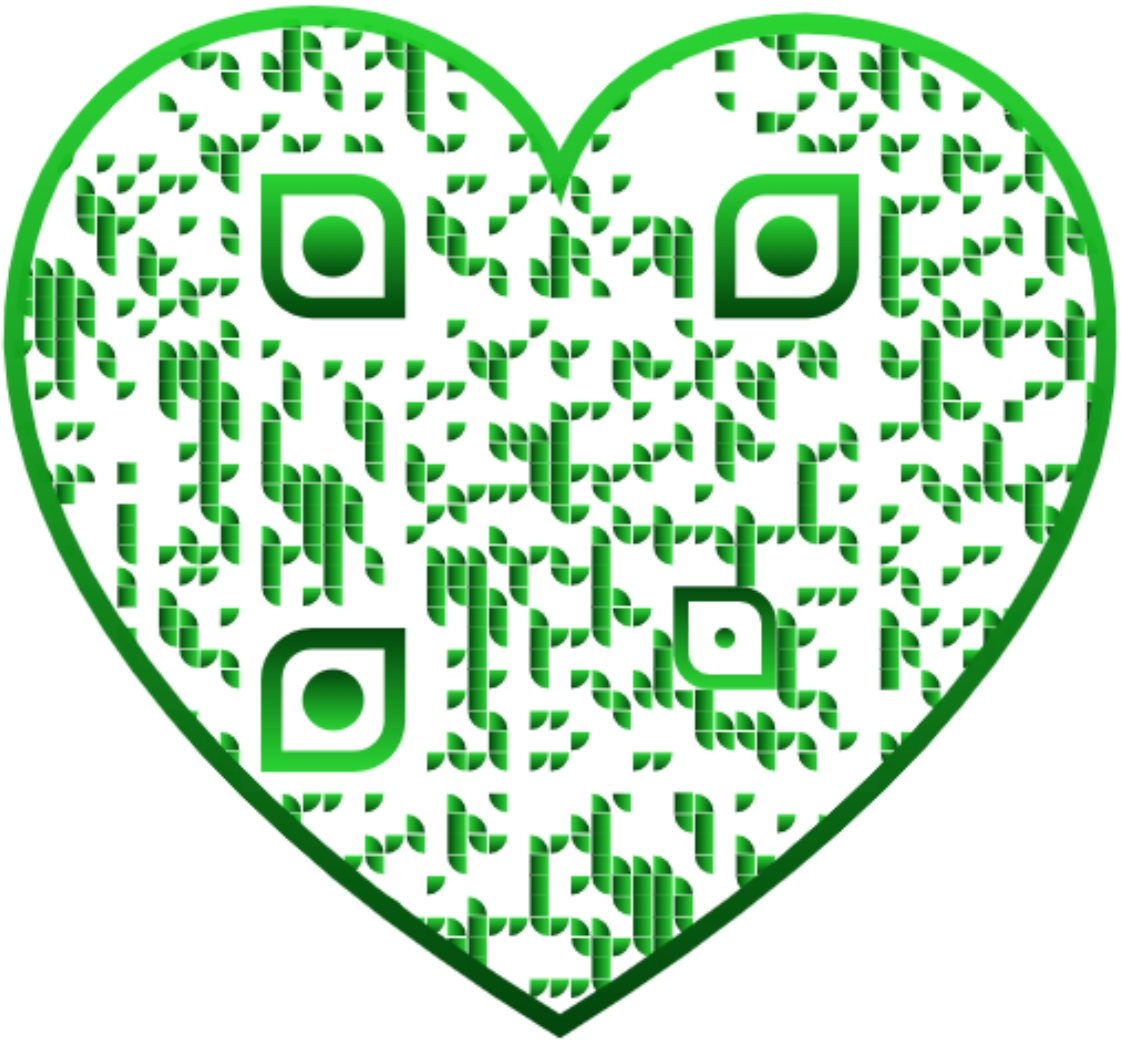

WHAT IF?

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE UNUSUAL KIND

BOB MITCHELL

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“I don’t laugh at people any more when they say they’ve seen UFOs. I’ve seen one myself.”

Former U.S. President Jimmy Carter.

INTRODUCTION

The original title for this book was “Intrusion-2” – a follow up to my book “Intrusion-Alien Encounters” published in February 2015.

But I decided it wasn’t quite right for stories told by the Experiencers interviewed.

You will understand why.

In June 2015 I was one of 24 guest speakers invited to attend the inaugural Alien Cosmic Expo (ACE) in Brantford, Ontario, Canada.

While I was preparing my talk for my book “Intrusion-Alien Encounters,” it suddenly occurred to me that everybody attending ACE would be undertaking an incredible journey of awareness, perhaps even enlightenment during the three-day conference that featured internationally renowned speakers such as Stanton Friedman, Grant Cameron, Len Kasten, Patty Greer and former Canadian Defence Minister Paul Hellyer.

We, and I put myself in that group, would be hearing incredible things over the weekend from government cover-ups to abductions, visitations and crop circles, even information about an interstellar exchange between the U.S. and other worldly beginnings that supposedly occurred in the mid 1960s, a secret journey allegedly conceived with the knowledge of President John F Kennedy.

So I wondered. What if only one of the 24 speakers was talking about something that was actually true? Wouldn't that mean our entire world and the reality we thought we lived in wasn't really what we thought it was?

Then I took that question even further. What if every single piece of information presented by every one of these guest speakers was, in fact, absolutely true?

Wouldn't that change the way you looked at the world?

Wouldn't that be mind boggling?

Wouldn't that be a game changer?

I had the privilege of being the opening act so to speak of the conference. As I stood at the podium I displayed a giant poster of the cover of my book, which featured a Mantid being.

Two of the Experiencers, whom I wrote about, believed they had encountered this insectoid. They had never met each other. Yet, they each had the same, unexplained feeling of overwhelming love for this creature. And the feelings were reciprocated by this being to them.

How in the world could such an encounter be true? I mean, it's one thing to believe the possibility of Greys abducting humans, but quite another thing when you're told two people have come face to face with a creature out of a 1950s Sci-Fi flick and instead of feeling fear, they felt unconditional love.

So I asked my audience again to think about those two words. “What if?”

What if Kellie McLean and Jackie Rhyser really did have these experiences with a Mantid being?

Wouldn’t that be so incredible?

Wouldn’t that change your world?

Kellie and Jackie have absolutely no doubts. They believe 100 per cent they met and interacted with a Mantid.

What if their encounters with a being that resembles an intelligent Praying Mantis were real?

I told my audience that I couldn’t say 100 per cent that everything the Experiencers revealed to me was absolutely true beyond a reasonable doubt.

The same goes for the stories in this book.

Having been a former crime reporter I’m familiar with the legal test for jurors finding whether an accused person is guilty or not guilty.

After all the facts are presented a juror is supposed to find an accused “not guilty” if they “probably” think they committed the crime. They’re only supposed to find an accused “guilty” if they are “certain” beyond a

reasonable doubt" they did it.

Feelings such as "probably" and "maybe" don't cut it in a court room. At least they're not supposed to.

So if the people in my book "Intrusion-Alien Encounters" – and in this book - were put on trial to test the truth of their tales – and I was a juror – what would be my finding?

Well, I would have to find that I believe they believe they experienced what they believe they experienced. I might even have to concede that I "probably" believe they actually did have these remarkable and sometimes terrifying encounters with other worldly beings.

But that would also mean that I would have to find each of them "not guilty," – meaning – that I couldn't say for absolute certainty that they actually experienced a real event.

Crown attorneys in Canada and Prosecutors in the U.S. often tell jurors before they retire to render their verdict that they should use their "life experiences" and "common sense" when deciding what evidence is a fact and what isn't true in the trial.

But that really becomes a dilemma when you're asked to decide the same about alien encounters. Unless you have had similar experiences, it's virtually impossible to relate to what they have experienced.

So again, the only thing one can do is simply ask the question, "What if?"

It was at this ACE conference that I met several of the people, who shared their stories for this book and led me to the title "What If?: Close Encounters of the Unusual Kind."

In 1972, UFO researcher and astronomer J Allen Hynek first coined the phrase – "close encounter" – and he subsequently provided different classifications, which he first mentioned in his book "The UFO Experience: A Scientific Inquiry."

A simple spotting of a UFO in the sky was called a "close encounter" while witnessing some kind of function of the UFO such as lights or parts movement or feeling effects of the craft or finding chemical traces or unexplained impressions in the ground were considered "close encounters of the second kind."

A UFO encounter where an actual alien being of any type is either seen or observed inside a craft is considered to be a "close encounter of the third kind."

But what if none of these classifications truly fit?

“Close encounters of the fourth kind” would be used to describe a UFO event where a human abduction occurred. Jacques Vallee, an author, UFO researcher, astronomer and associate of Hynek thought this classification should also include people, who weren’t necessarily abducted but experienced a change in their reality or had dream-like or unexplained hallucinatory experiences involving aliens and UFOs. Vallee by the way was the real-life character portrayed by actor Francois Truffault in Steve Spielberg’s 1977 film, “Close Encounters of the Third Kind.”

Steven M Greer, a retired medical doctor, who founded the Centre for Extraterrestrial Intelligence (CSETI), as well as the Disclosure Project, coined the phrase, “Close Encounters of the Fifth Kind.”

This encounter involved direct communication between humans and aliens.

All of the people I’ve written about in this book don’t particularly fall exactly into one specific close encounter category. Most are closely connected to the fourth and fifth kind but even that isn’t 100 per cent accurate.

Therefore, I thought using the subtitle – “Close Encounter of the Unusual Kind” would be the most appropriate.

Their stories are strange, perhaps even far fetched, but as you learn about their incredible experiences and journeys, ask yourself these two simple words, “What if?”

“You now face a new world, a world of change. We speak in strange terms of harnessing the cosmic energy, of ultimate conflict between a united human race and the sinister force of some other planetary galaxy…The nations of the world will have to unite, for the next war will be an interplanetary war. The nations of the Earth must some day make a common front against attack by people from other planets.

U.S. General Douglas McArthur, Oct. 1952.

SATYA AANAND

"ALIEN REINCARNATION"

Even as a young child growing up in Montreal Satya Aanand questioned his existence.

Was the human race alone in the universe?

What other species lived among the stars?

But he would have to wait until his fifties in 2010 before he had his first experience – an experience that still leaves him wondering what exactly occurred that afternoon in his Toronto condo.

Before we explore his incredible event there is a background story to be told about this two-time Daytime Emmy winning director's life-long search for truth.

Satya visited India and the Himalayas off and on for 24 years. He lived there for nine of those years although not all at once. While in India he took classes from one of the many enlightened masters. He studied philosophy and meditation.

But his journey of exploration really began as a young schoolboy in Montreal.

"I remember as a child asking my teacher why there were white people and black people and Chinese people and so on," Satya said. "Why were we all different?"

His teacher mentioned something about how everybody who lived near the

equator had darker skin so they could deal with the sun's rays and how they also had wider noses, Satya recalled.

He went home and started spinning his Globe.

"I realized Africa was on one side but if you spun the Globe you would come to South America and another spin would bring you to Asia," he said. "But everybody looked different so the equator explanation didn't answer my question.

"So even at a young age I realized there were influences affecting the way people were and what made us who we are. Today, we have discovered that 50 per cent of our DNA is found in a banana. So what is the small shift that makes me a human being and a banana a banana? I never believed in Darwin."

Darwin's Theory of Evolution basically states that all life on Earth is related and descended from a common ancestor without direction or interference of any kind following a natural evolvement and random genetic mutation over time.

Satya became interested in meditation as teenager. He also read Erich von Daniken's 1968 book "Chariots of the Gods," in high school. The book changed his life and provided some much needed answers.

"His book not only put questions in my mind but also answers that I intuitively already thought," he said. "This stuff always made sense to me from a very young age. I was questioning everything at the time."

He attended Concordia University in Montreal and found himself becoming interested in psychic phenomena and people, who knew things beyond what was obvious.

He took classes and soon understood how some people had certain gifts that allowed them to tune into the energy present in objects. He discovered he also possessed some of the same skills.

"I was invited to participate by giving public readings but instead was more drawn to the concepts of Eastern philosophy offered from my college yoga teacher," he said. "I took psychic development classes from someone who was a respected teacher and author on the subject, whom I met through her husband's spiritual church.

"Around 1976 I realized that I could tune into energy and vibration by holding somebody's watch. Pictures and images would come into my head and they were pretty accurate. I was so successful that the woman, who ran the church wanted me to do public readings every Sunday night."

He also started taking yoga classes, not for any particular reason other than he heard it was supposed to be good for you.

"The teacher was a really cool guy and for some reason he looked very familiar to me," Satya said. "At the time I didn't understand this familiarity."

He would tell Alan Tunis about his visions and his abilities.

"It was like a door had suddenly opened and I was getting all these downloads," he said.

Instead of being impressed or amazed, Tunis simply asked him where he thought the 'source' of his power was coming from? When his psychic teacher also started talking about the "source," Satya decided he needed to explore the subject further and began hanging out more with his yoga instructor.

It turned out Tunis learned about "the source" from his parents, who had spent years studying with a so-called enlightened master in India. Satya thought it was interesting these parents would bring their son to meet a guru in India so he asked to meet them. The meeting led to him to writing a letter to the family's guru.

"He had been such an inspiration to them. I wanted to meet him," Satya recalled. "I wrote to him asking about truths and what truth was all about. He said I was welcome to come visit him otherwise we would meet again in our next reincarnation.

"When he said that he sort of implied that we had already met in an earlier life. He captured my imagination."

Satya travelled to India with a couple of friends and stayed there for four months before returning to Concordia University where he would graduate with an Honours Degree in Communication after initially studying political science and commerce.

While living amongst the snow capped Himalayas in northern India he resided in a small room in a meditation centre on a large property overlooking the Vyaas River.

Having always had an interest in life beyond our world, even more so after reading 'Chariot of the Gods," Satya recalled how he actually brought up the subject of extraterrestrials to his spiritual teacher on his very first visit to India in 1977. They were sitting on a lawn.

"I remember telling my teacher that if I ever met an alien being, the first question I would ask was if they believed in God," he said. "I thought if they did it would show the universality of God consciousness."

His guru just stared at him.

"Then he told me that it was all about consciousness. There is just one field of consciousness," Satya said. "Whatever you talked about, the conversation would always return back to how everything has a source.

"So even if there are beings somewhere else they too have a consciousness and a source of creation, which is the same everywhere. So we need to explore the oneness of everything in the universe and not necessarily the different manifestations."

Satya also asked his guru about dimensions, having understood that we live in the third dimension while time is the fourth dimension.

"I wanted to know what was beyond the fourth dimension because I told him that I had read that some of these beings live in the fifth dimension," Satya said. "He just laughed and said, 'Fifth dimension, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, 10th and 11th dimensions. You don't even grasp No. 4 so why talk about the others!"

ASTRAL EXPERIENCES

This now brings us back to the afternoon in 2010 in his Toronto condo. Some friends were over but Satya felt a bit tired so he decided to lie down in his bedroom for a few minutes of closed-eyed meditation.

He believes he had only been lying down for about 30 minutes, not sleeping just resting and meditating with his eyes closed.

"I felt some experience take place," he recalled.

Satya needed to qualify this experience with his previous experiences because he still doesn't know what to call what he had that afternoon.

"I'm not sure it was a contact experience but when I talk to people who have had contact experiences they tell me they think that's exactly what I had," he said.

Satya describes his previous experiences as being "out of body" experiences through meditation where your consciousness is not only localized in your body but it's as if at the same time it's flying infinitely.

"It's kind of like when you're holding an empty cup and everyone will say it's a cup because of the outward appearance of the vessel but there is invisible space inside the cup," he said. "But what is not obvious to the eyes is that everything is one space.

"That vessel is a cup. Another vessel is Satya or Bob. On the level of outer appearance it seems like a multitude of cups or vessels but the inner space is

one and the same space as outside, everywhere. Outside space or inside space, it is all one. So that's the basic understanding I perceived when I meditated."

Satya has also had out of body experiences during sleep.

"I will feel acceleration as if I'm speeding down a road and suddenly I'll lift up and feel as if I'm flying or feel as if I'm flying up through the clouds," he explained. "There is always acceleration. I'm always aware of moving very quickly.

"Sometimes I feel as if I'm in a vehicle, a rocket or a plane. It's as if I'm behind them, not inside of them, and then at some point I will feel myself coming down through the clouds.

"I will end up in a scene somewhere else. It's like I'm the vision or witness perspective of it. I'm seeing it through my eyes but I'm not really fully aware of me from head to toe. It's like I am excited to see various friends and interact with them.

"But when I think, hey, why are they ignoring me and then I'll find myself back in my bed."

At that point he realizes he must have been astral travelling because he can see his friends but they can't see him.

"But then I'll find myself back in the scene and slowly people will start to interact with me and then suddenly, they'll look at me as if wondering where I came from," he explained. "They'll see me as Satya and we interact and connect but then I'll see some of the people not interacting with me as if they don't perceive my presence. It's very vivid and the colours are always very full unlike a hazy dream where I can't recall much of the details."

Satya doesn't usually remember his dreams but when he does they're usually not as vivid or colourful as his out of body experiences.

Now while many skeptics don't put much faith in out of body experiences, Satya has had at least one confirmable astral experience that leaves no doubt he was having one.

It involved his girlfriend at the time. He was away in India. She was at home in Montreal.

"I had this vivid experience where I came over the buildings and right into her townhouse and she was covered up by a large-sized man," he said. "She was underneath him."

This incident occurred in the mid-1980s and instant communication wasn't as commonplace as it is today.

“I mailed an audio cassette to her and it took several weeks to reach her from India. In it I described what I had seen,” he said. “She eventually confirmed that it was an accurate experience. That she had hung out with an old boyfriend while I was away and they had sex in the townhouse.

“At least she was honest. You have to trust your intuition. You can’t even cross the street without trusting your intuition. If you don’t, you will get hit. You’ll be crossing the street and you listen to a voice that says stop, and sure enough, a car comes by.

“She knew not to make me doubt myself. She laughed and turned a little flush. But she was already aware that I had psychic intuition.”

THE ENCOUNTER

So again, we return to his Toronto condo.

“I felt a lot of acceleration energy going up to my head,” he said. “I didn’t feel like Satya or that I was lying in my bed.

“Suddenly, I felt unlimited and I found myself travelling in space.”

Unlike his other out of body experiences, this time he didn’t just feel as if it was his vision perspective or witness self, travelling

“I felt as if I was travelling in my body as Satya from head to toe,” he said. “And I’m moving away from Earth, looking over my shoulder, and seeing it get further and further away from me.”

As he continued to travel he looked down at his body.

Why was he still wearing his T-shirt and beige Docker pants?

“And as I continued, I say, oh, there’s the moon, all the time looking back over my shoulder while traveling farther away from Earth,” he said. “And then, oh, there’s Venus, and oh, there’s Mars. And oh, there are the rings of Saturn and then the moons around Jupiter.

“I kept identifying them.”

But why is he dressed like he is and flying through space?

Once he passed Pluto and had gone through a dense area of rock and debris he looked forward for the first time during his incredible journey.

“I realized I had just left my solar system and as I continued to go forward I expected to see lots of stars but it was very black and empty,” he recalled. “I’m travelling but there is nothing for me to reference. I know I’m going forward. “

Then while looking ahead into empty space he suddenly began to feel attention focused on him. It was the same feeling you might get if you’re

stopped at a red light and you sense the person in the car next to you is looking at you. When you turn to look you realize they have been staring at you.

"It was that kind of feeling only amplified," Satya said. "It was pin-point, laser beam focus on me."

But he still couldn't see anything.

As he continued to stare toward the vastness ahead, suddenly, a being appeared in front of him.

"It was huge. The head was sort of triangular. Wide at the top and narrow at the mouth," he recalled. "It was very insect like.

"It had these long, jerking sweeping arms that seemed to be exaggerated. The arms and body seemed kind of mechanical to me but the head didn't. It looked like a sentient life form."

He estimated the head of this creature was at least four feet and its eyes were huge.

"I'm guessing the whole thing was anywhere from 15 to 30 feet," he said. "The legs had the same quality of the arms but the arms were leaning forward towards me but not touching me. The body was in proportion to its head."

Today, Satya describes this insect being as roughly resembling a Praying Mantis, but back then he had never heard of such an extraterrestrial being

"But that's what I would have to call it," he said.

After his experience Satya asked an artist friend Doug Vanasselstine to sketch what he saw. Vanasselstine's incredible drawing captured essentially what he saw when he encountered the being.

Sketch drawn by Toronto artist Doug Vanasselstine of what Satya Aanand saw during his 2010 experience with insectoid being

Vanasselstine is considered one of the world's best freehand airbrush artists, and perhaps the only one, who doesn't trace, project or stencil his art beforehand. He is an award-winning artist, whose work hangs in many public and private galleries and whose clients include LL Cool J, Mary J Bliege and Doug Gilmour.

Additional information about Vanasselstine's work can be viewed at http://vanasselstinedesigns.weebly.com

Now you would think the shock of seeing such a being suddenly appearing in front of you in deep space would scare the hell out of you.

But Satya never felt fear. In fact, it was quite the opposite.

"Before I could even say, 'this is so damn ugly and scary', and before I could even form that thought a wave of overwhelmingly loving energy filled me to my core," he said.

"Before I could even have a thought about it there was an intense wave of love, a tangible kind of energetic feeling that I had only felt maybe once or twice in my life — from my parents in a special moment, or perhaps from my guru, when I experienced an altered shift of consciousness or a kundalini experience.

"It was an intense feeling of overwhelming love."

But there was something else.

"There was a sense we had been together before."

Satya was stunned. He pointed to himself and asked the insectoid creature

if it meant they had been together before - in human form.

“I pointed to myself and then I pointed at this being, which I had never seen or even heard of before in my entire life,” he said. “And the understanding I had was no, we had been together in its form. In an insectoid form, not a human form.

“Well, that blew my mind.”

Then, instead of facing each other, Satya found himself beside the huge creature, pivoting and looking back towards the solar system where Earth is. Suddenly as they pivoted he was back inside his solar system.

“I could make out the moon and the Earth but they were still very small,” Satya said. “And the understanding was that we’ve been together before and that I had been on Earth for many different lifetimes but that the time meant nothing compared to the timeless dimensions lived elsewhere.”

He stared at the creature.

Would they be together again - in human form?

“It again told me no,” he recalled. “We would be together again in its form. But I had lessons to learn as consciousness on Earth.”

At that point, Satya said the loving connection between the two almost felt like a romantic bond.

“I don’t know whether this creature was a male or female but it felt like we had been together as partners at some point,” he said. “It was a loving relationship in the form as these beings.”

Then, almost immediately he found himself back in his bed. He would later share what happened with his friends in the condo.

“I realized I had this very powerful experience," he said.

Had he been in a different dimension?

“I’m not sure what that means,” he answered. “A dream is in a different dimension, a thought is in a different dimension. This was different than those two and I don’t know what to call it even today.”

It was definitely a wow moment for him.

He had studied reincarnation extensively and had experiences where he believed he had visions of his past lives.

“But in all the studying I did in India and in all the comings and going for 24 years it never occurred to me that the reincarnation process included life forms off Earth,” Satya explained. “It just never occurred to me that we reincarnate as consciousness not only here on Earth but in many places in the universe.”

His friends were already aware of his spiritual past and didn't make a big deal about it.

As mentioned earlier, Satya had never heard of the insect being known as the Mantid or Mantis because of its striking resemblance to a Praying Mantis.

A few weeks later he went to a UFO meet-up group in Toronto and shared the experience with the person, who hosted the event.

"After describing what it looked like, he told me that it sounded like I had been with a Mantis being and suggested I go online and view the pictures," he said.

"There were a number of photos of similar beings but not exactly like the one that I had encountered," he said. "But it was clear it was one of those beings because they were described as having very loving qualities and that they were benevolent and spiritual in their teaching and thoughts."

Those were the two wows for him that made him believe he had experienced something far more profound than just a normal dream or a normal out of body experience.

So two new things came from this experience, Satya said.

"That as souls we not only incarnate on Earth in the form of human consciousness but as a variety of life forms or consciousness everywhere in the universe," he said. "For me, reincarnation had strictly been Earth based. I could understand that maybe I had been a plant or a tree or a fish or bird in my past lives on Earth. I can say I've gone through these lives. But it never occurred to me that I reincarnated outside Earth."

The other wow moment was having this experience about a being that he had never read about and certainly had never seen photos of in his life.

"But this Mantid being was confirmed in the photos and descriptions that I discovered that others had seen," he said.

Satya had yet to ask Vanasselstine to sketch what he had seen. But he found this photo online. This one closely matched the size and the long sweeping arms that he saw.

But for some reason the legs didn't resonate with him as what he saw. But he admits his eyes concentrated on the

being's head, face and its "mechanical-like" arms more than on its legs.

Satya said the next photo of a typical Praying Mantis has a face that proportionally matched the one he saw.

Not being an artist, this was the best he could do to convey what he encountered in deep space. Also, remember, he had never even heard of never mind ever seen such a creature before his experience so he had absolutely no reason for his consciousness to conjure up such a being.

"Consciousness is spread everywhere throughout the Universe and it manifests on so many levels and dimensions," Satya said. "Trying to convey an experience from one layer of consciousness onto the 3D level when it took place somewhere on an inner dimension is very difficult if not impossible.

“More than that I don’t really know for sure what it was other than I learned a couple of new things that I never knew before like reincarnation outside of Earth. Love being a universal consciousness and not just something localized on Earth amongst people and animals.

“And of course, tuning into Mantis beings, when I never heard of them prior to my own inner experience.”

This would not be his only experience involving a Mantid.

He was invited to spend New year’s Eve 2015 at a friend’s home in the country north of Toronto. His friend’s wife uses energy fields for her meditation sessions. They have a large home and above their four-car garage is a room with drums and Tibetan bowls. Arranged on the entire area of the floor was a wall-to-wall Mandala, which is typically drawn with sacred geometric shapes. This one was made from thousands of precious jewels and rocks strategically arranged in geometric patterns directed to the centre of the room.

“It’s her studio where she does meditation workshops,” Satya said. “When people come over she has them sit on the circumference of the circle, but she invited me to sit in the centre of this energy vortex.”

It had been a peaceful and relaxing New Years’ Eve. They played some drums and various other musical instruments, and chanted but there were no noisemakers and no alcohol.

“As soon as I sat down it felt like a gateway for me. It was as if all the energy of the stones and jewels had been drawn towards me.” he said. “I literally felt like I had stepped into a gateway or portal into space. “

He also felt an acceleration rush.

“Suddenly, I wasn’t in the room anymore.” he said. “I couldn’t feel the finiteness of my body, the vessel holding my consciousness. It felt widespread.

“I wasn’t Satya anymore. I was part of the entire universe. It was as if I stepped into a gateway into the entire universe.”

While in this state Satya once again encountered a Mantid.

“But I really couldn’t discriminate between whether I was associating this with my earlier experience and it was just a memory of that or if it was something new,” he said. “I thought I saw that face looking at me with overwhelming love.

“But there was no thought or communication connected this time. There was no learning moment with this one. I just existed in the vast emptiness of infinite space.”

Satya couldn’t see the insectoid’s body like the previous experience. He recalled only noticing its face and eyes.

He felt himself doubting the experience.

Was it new?

Was it just a recalled memory?

Then suddenly, he was back in the room.

“It was over but it had been a pretty special experience for me,” he said.

Satya has been doing meditation since his teenage years and you could describe him as an expert. But to his standard of what a meditation experience feels like this one was extremely powerful.

He shared his experience with the others in the room but nobody had experienced anything like he had in the centre of the Mandala.

“I believe when my intellect or ego began to doubt the authenticity of what was happening I lost the awareness of it and my mind let go,” he said. “I shifted from the witnessing perspective to the mind’s sense of questions and doubts, which overpowered the ability to just observe or witness.

“In a sense, I killed the experience with my doubt.”

Today, Satya has become immersed in the UFO phenomenon and is involved in a number of related projects that will soon be announced.

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THE BROWNIE EXPERIENCE

On a beautiful summer evening just after midnight on Aug. 2, 2015, Satya was sitting with on his girlfriend Ally on his condo rooftop in downtown Toronto when something in the night sky caught his attention.

The sky was clear but filled with stars. It was around 12:24 a.m. when he noticed some movement in his peripheral vision.

In the sky travelling from northwest of his location towards the moon southeast of the city an almost shadow-like object captured his attention. He immediately pointed to the sky and asked Ally: if she was seeing what he was seeing.

"She did and said it was tumbling," he said.

Satya immediately reacted to her use of the word, "tumbling."

It was an unusual observation.

"Tumbling means it's falling," Satya recalled telling Ally. "This is not falling. It's twirling on an even trajectory, spinning clockwise."

Ally wondered if it could be a satellite.

Satya didn't think so.

"Satellites are 400-500 kilometres high," he told her. "We can't see them but for a dot of light"

Whatever they were looking at appeared to be flying lower than the altitude of a commercial jet.

Satya often saw commercial jets fly over the city from his rooftop. In fact, it's relatively easy to observe them up until 10,000 feet.

"The commercial jets keep their bright frontal lights on after takeoff and beyond that altitude they're turned off. This object was below those commercial jets," he said.

"What we were seeing was a cylinder-shaped object twirling or spinning ever so slowly in a clockwise direction and in almost slow-motion. It very much looked like the videos of a satellite rotating through space, yet close enough for us to see its shape and form with the naked eye.

"It was cylinder-shaped and traveled within a larger halo of subdued circle of light slowly alternating between amber and green. It looked like the cylinder was a 4:1 ratio, possibly 5:1 ratio of length to width.

"In the sky it measured approximately 5 mm and with the halo closer to 7 mm in diametre. It was lower than the few scattered clouds."

Satya didn't have his camera. But he had a very powerful laser pointer, which he often uses as a hobby to point out the different constellations and

stars.

He immediately directed the green laser pointer at the cylinder passing overhead. He hit it with the beam a number of times much like when you see the laser hit the side of a building in the distance with a focused dot.

The cylinder's surface seemed like it was a reflective surface judging by the green laser's reaction, he said.

"I zapped it multiple times as it was moving in the direction of the moon," he said.

The cylinder disappeared from view obscured by moon's brightness as it rotated silently across the sky towards the southeast direction of the full moon, Satya said.

"It was a very electric energy that awakened and excited us both because this was not an inner perception that can be questioned as an imagination or made up fantasy," Satya insisted. "Both Ally and I saw this cylinder. Not only that, we both saw the powerful green laser pointer reflect off the object as it twirled slowly overhead.

"It appeared to be defying the laws of gravity and behaving more like an object floating in space. But how can a cylinder shaped object sustain itself in the sky below an altitude of 10,000 feet without aerodynamic wing design or standard jet propulsion?"

On its own, this was a complete mystery to Satya. But the strangeness of that night didn't end there.

Exactly two weeks later on Aug. 16 Satya attended a conference in Toronto about quantum physics and the universe. Afterwards, he was invited to a party for conference organizers, guest speakers, and invited guests at a friend's downtown condo's social room.

He had left his residence earlier that morning in a rush and never had time to eat so he was pretty hungry by the time he arrived at the social gathering.

Drawing by Doug Vanasselstine of cylindrical UFO observed by Satya Aanand and his girlfriend Ally.

At some point a plate of brownies was passed around but Satya didn't realize they had been baked with a chemical "enhancement." While the brownies were fairly small and symmetrically arranged together, one in particular stood out because it was four times the size of the others.

You guessed it, Satya ate the larger one.

About 45 minutes later while in mid-sentence with somebody he had wanted to meet for more than a year he was suddenly overcome by an extreme physical reaction to whatever had been baked into the brownie.

"It was as if chili peppers were flowing through my bloodstream," he said.

“I abruptly got up and left the conversation to find a quieter corner to sit alone.

“It was such an intensely uncomfortable sensation that I thought I might pass out. Sweat was pouring down my body everywhere and my heart was pounding out of control.”

Being an expert at meditation, Satya closed his eyes to focus on his breathing in the hope of calming down his now racing heart rate.

“If this was a form of intoxication, I was not having fun,” he recalled. “I never drink and don’t do drugs thus whatever chemical was added to the brownie had a particularly overwhelming effect, especially in the dose I ingested.”

As he sat in the corner of the very large room, he found himself in a paralysis-like state with his eyes closed.

Suddenly, he experienced something he believes was connected to the cylinder-shaped object that he and Ally had witnessed two week earlier.

“I was aware of people from the party around me, speaking to me, checking on me with concern at different times throughout the evening,” Satya said. “Yet, I could not open my eyes, move my body, or engage in conversation with any of them.

“The sensation was like I was forcibly being held down in the chair with arms extended onto the armrests and both feet on squarely on the ground. While I was fully aware of the sounds of people speaking nearby I could not come out from the depths within to interact on the surface level of being with the friends around me.”

While in this state, Satya at some point experienced what felt like a gentle, subtle, snap or click on his neck.

“The closest thing I can compare it to is much like a chiropractor’s adjustment, followed by a sudden surge of energy racing up the spine,” he said. “It took place at least three times, perhaps four.

“Then suddenly, for the first time in my life, I saw with my inner vision, beings surrounding me and over me as if they were working on some medical procedure,” he said

Satya felt restrained as if he was being held down. His entire body was completely immobile. The beings also seemed to be doing something to his head.

“There were three or four of them leaning over me. I had the sense that I was laying on a table with lights overhead, as well as some round, tubular

shaped object with a criss-cross shaped finer tube intersecting in the middle of it," Satya said.

"It looked brass or golden in color and wasn't much larger than my own head. It seemed to be placed no more than two feet above my head. I don't know what its purpose was, but it was doing something."

Satya described these beings as having triangular heads with large eyes.

"They looked down over me," he said. "They very much resembled the so-called "Grey" aliens we've all seen pictures of in books and movies only their skin was dark brown almost like very deep reddish brown.

"Their skin reminded me of a snake's in appearance and texture. I could almost feel it at one point as if my hand

Artist Doug Vanasselstine's drawing of Satya Aanand with aliens working on him during his alternate reality experience at party.

reached out very briefly and I could touch the thin arm beside me."

Satya then felt another surge of energy pass through his neck as he lay on the table. It moved ever so slightly and shifted his awareness into a different level of watchfulness.

"It was not a fun place to be. The energy was very heavy energy in the body almost like the gravity was much stronger than we usually feel it," he said.

As overwhelmingly unusual as this experience was for him, it became even stranger.

"With my inner vision witnessing myself seemingly laying on some table with ET beings leaning over me I also saw something inside my chest cavity, something very dark and bubbly looking," Satya said. "It was much like cells dividing and growing covering my heart or left lung region.

"It seemed like there were some large sized foreign cells or substance growing over that area. I don't know if the ET beings were working on that area but there was a noticeably heavy or dark feeling and sensation around that area of my body."

Satya also felt the sensation of being held down more firmly on the left side of my body than on the right, like he was being restrained and that it was all part of the experience.

At this point he also he continued to be aware of the round tubular object over his head as well as the sounds in the party room at his friend's condo of people expressing concern about him. These inner vision and the outer sounds were ongoing simultaneously.

Then he suddenly became aware of a young man, who sat down beside him on his left.

"I heard him telling others nearby that he was a "Shaman", a self-proclaimed mystic and student of natural herbs," Satya said. "He was sharing his perception of what was going on with me to those sitting with him.

"The Shaman was not an experience of my inner vision but someone at the party whom I had met through mutual friends once before."

Upon hearing the Shaman's voice projecting his ideas about his experience to those around him, Satya's inner vision experienced another startling, and surprising encounter.

Three Mantis-looking beings appeared in his inner vision as if they were standing between the Shaman and him.

"I could see them as if in a silhouette from behind," he said.

Unlike his first Mantid encounter during his out of body experience in 2010, these beings weren't gigantic

"They seemed close to the size of the average human male, perhaps a little smaller, but how could I know for sure since this was a combination of inner and outer realities merging in the same experience," he said.

"What I understood or grasped watching the situation was that the Mantis beings were seemingly blocking the energy of the Shaman," Satya said.

But why?

Were they blocking the Shaman's healing energy and his interference with the work of the little brown ETs?

Were the Mantis beings protecting him from the Shaman's energy for some unknown reason?

Satya has no idea.

"What I can say with surety is that there was an energy or polarity of opposition that I was aware of," he said. "My gut feeling is that the Mantis beings were protecting me, or the work of the ETs upon me.

"The opposition between the Mantis beings and the Shaman was palpable, and the Mantis beings were much more powerful, psychically."

During this awareness, Satya also recalled having a "fleeting image" in his inner vision – a flash recollection of the twirling cylinder that he had seen two weeks earlier from his condo's rooftop.

"The perspective in this vision was significantly closer in he said. "The visual of the craft appeared as if in a bubble appearing in the same room as the ETs looking down over me.

"And then a sort of instant download or understanding came to my mind. I understood that by flashing my laser-pointer at the craft, I alerted them to my existence when ordinarily I would have remained unknown to them.

"It was as if my flashing laser was perceived as an act of aggression, though I could not honestly sense that their presence with me was an act of retaliation. I had simply made them aware of me."

For Satya, the entire experience was certainly very "hallucinogenic" for lack of better words.

"It was very heavy, and totally unlike the out-of-body experience I had about five years ago when I flew through space and met a Mantis-looking being," he said. "That experience then was very positive, enlightening encounter that was filled with new perspectives of reincarnation and the soul's eternal journey.

"Aside from that seemingly isolated and unusually strange out-of-body experience, to date I have never dreamed, imagined, fantasized or connected to any ET beings or craft."

Satya was left with many questions.

Why had this twirling, cylindrical shaped craft suddenly appeared over his downtown Toronto rooftop?

What did his puzzling inner ET contact experience mean?

Why did it happen now?

Did he experience a genuine ET encounter that took place on another level or dimension of consciousness?

Or was the entire experience a chemically tainted event. created by his imagination so his mind could deal with the foreign chemical in his body and brain?

Unbeknownst to him, he had sat in the chair for five hours – unable to open his eyes or move a single muscle – as the party continued without him.

"Believing in or entertaining the possibility of UFOs and intelligent life beyond our planet is one thing. Having a direct experience is quite another," Satya said. "Until 2010 when I was in my early 50's, I had neither. Then something happened to change all that.

"To this day, my experience in 2010 remains a mystery even to me. Having a so-called out-of-body experience is not unusual for many people. Having an out-of-body experience and encountering a being or beings of another life form and dimension is always going to raise questions for the Experiencer as well as those hearing or reading about these encounters.

"That's been my constant sense of wonder since the day when I believe I encountered a Mantis being somewhere in space during one of these out-of-body experiences".

As someone who has practised meditation for 40 years, the topic of Consciousness as an all-permeating reality is something Satya has experienced and fully embraced.

"After all, where is there, where consciousness is not? It is as fundamental and basic as is the Source for all creation," he said. "In fact, Source and manifestation are one; whatever form the creation appears.

"So if some understanding or experience unfolds — whether that is on an inner or outer level — is it not unfolding from and sustained in the one universal field of consciousness where all knowledge, information, or experience exist?

"Yet the power of experiencing things in three dimensions through our five senses is what most of us believe in or think of as truth or reality, and not the finer awareness that is subtler than what the senses can know.

"That is the issue I sometimes grapple with since that first experience of encountering what I learned to call, a Mantis being. Because it happened in an out-of-body state of awareness is it any less "real" than if, for example, it happened while cooking dinner in my kitchen?"

Satya still wonders whether the images he perceived were a result of the spiked brownie he ingested.

"Many people speak about the right and left-brain relationship," he said. "Where the left-brain is the rational analytical ego-mind that is based in logic and scientific methodologies while the right brain is creative, unhinged, and the place where inspiration and consciousness are perceived.

“I couldn’t help but wonder if the chemical had the effect of closing down the left-brain hemisphere, dulling its analytical, logical, and linear functions characteristic of the ego-mind. This might account for the right-brain qualities of creativity, emotions and intuition to experience non-linear reality free of the left-brain’s influence.

“In other words, if I genuinely experienced an actual download of information or ET contact not limited to the usual three-dimensions of consciousness, then closing down the analytical ego side of the brain might have allowed receptivity to it since consciousness is not limited to finite things and forms usually acknowledged by left-brain thinking.”

Satya understands how easy it is for one to doubt one’s experiences when they occur on an inner level of consciousness because we are so habituated into outer confirmation through tangible things and forms as being “reality.”

“Because consciousness is difficult to grasp and understand when perceived in more subtle expressions of manifestation it is easy to dismiss it altogether as not being real,” he said.

“Thus my own struggle with the experience I am sharing here because the ego-mind questions and challenges anything non-linear and yet, where is there where consciousness is not? Consciousness is not confined to merely three dimensions known through our very limited five senses.”

“More than 10,000 sightings have been reported, the majority of which cannot be accounted for by any scientific explanation...I’m concerned that these objects do exist and that they are not manufactured by any nation on Earth. I can therefore see no other alternative to accepting the theory that they come from some extraterrestrial source.”

Air Chief Marshal Lord Downing, Commander-in-Chief of the Royal Air Force Fighter Command during the Battle of Britain during WWII.

BETTY THOMPSON

“FUNNY LITTLE BODIES”

Betty Thompson's experience with alien entities began in the early 1980s after the death of her first husband.

At the time she lived alone in a ranch style bungalow in the farming community of Harley, Ontario located just west of Brantford. Her home was extremely isolated. The nearest house was about half a mile away. A forest was located directly across the road on the other side of a ditch .

Although not religious in the sense that she attended church regularly, Betty has always considered herself spiritual. She believes in God. She also believes angels have protected her and guided her throughout her life.

But strange, unexplained things began happening soon after her husband died. Betty was in her late 40s.

It started with peculiar lights emanating from the forest. The woods were about 50 feet from the steps of her home, which was really located in the middle of nowhere.

"I used to see these little lights in the forest," Betty, now 83, recalled during an interview in the summer of 2015.

Initially, she thought they were fireflies.

"We used to chase them all the time as kids growing up but these were too big to be fireflies," Betty said. "They also weren't flying around. They were just moving and stopping, moving and stopping.

Betty Thompson saw strange lights in the forest across from where she used to live in the village of Harley.

"They would come together, bunch up, and then some of them would split off. Then they would come together again.

"It kind of scared me at first."

But Betty prayed. She asked her angels to protect her and her fear went away.

Betty recalled how the lights seemed to be coming from the edge of the forest, not from deep within the woods.

"They were only about three or four feet above the ground," Betty recalled. "I didn't hear any noise. There was nothing but these little lights. They were about the size of a baseball. There might have been a dozen."

Could she have been looking at eyes of wild animals?

"Absolutely not," Betty defiantly answered. "I'm a country girl. I know the difference between the eyes of a wild animal and what I saw."

Betty would continue to see these lights nearly every night when she looked out from her bedroom window into the woods. At the time she worked for a printing company and often worked the late shift from 9 p.m. to 2 a.m.

Many times before bed she would slowly pull back the blinds and peer across the road at the forest just beyond her circular driveway.

"The lights would be there but I don't think I was really ever afraid," she said.

But Betty would become afraid. About a year after she started seeing these lights – the incident occurred.

THE INCIDENT

She had come home from work and was in bed although she insists she hadn't yet fallen asleep. Suddenly, she sensed something wasn't quite right in her country home.

"Living alone, I always felt as if my body was on alert," she said. "Even when you slept, you didn't really sleep because you always had an awareness."

On this particular night her senses were highly charged.

Was somebody in her house?

Betty usually slept with some lights on in her house so her home wasn't

completely dark. She slowly got out of bed and went to the doorway of her bedroom.

She peered out into the dinning room.

She was stunned by what she saw.

“There were little bodies,” Betty recalled.

Was she seeing ghosts?

But then she realized what she was looking at was far different than any spirit she could have imagined.

“They just looked like little bodies running around,” she said. “They had heads and arms and legs. At least I thought they did. They weren’t wearing any clothes.

“They looked like funny little bodies.”

Betty didn’t stick around. She ran back into her bedroom and hid in behind her clothes in the corner of a closet.

During our conversation Betty initially insisted she didn’t remember anything else about the incident. But the more we talked, the more details she remembered.

“They were about three feet tall,” she recalled. “And they chattered back and forth to themselves.”

Betty initially couldn’t remember what the chatter sounded like but again the more we talked, the more she revealed.

“They had little funny squeaky voices,” she said. “But I really thought I was dreaming.”

Betty had seen plenty of photos of flying saucers in local magazines so she knew about UFOs but she had never seen any picture of an alien before. What she saw that night in her home was completely foreign to her eyes.

“How could I dream something I had never seen before,” she asked. “So I know I wasn’t dreaming. I know what I saw.

“I heard something in my house so I got up to see what it was. That’s why when they started to move around my home I went and hid in the closet until there was no more chatter and they were gone.”

Betty was never entirely certain how many of these beings were in her home.

“I know I saw at least six in my dining room,” she said. “They were moving around and chattering to each other in their language. I guess it was their language.”

Now nearly every Experiencer, who has encountered an alien being – and

communicated with it – always insists their conversations were telepathic, not verbal. So it seems quite unusual that Betty would actually hear their voices.

But she absolutely insists she did.

Perhaps she only thought she heard their voices. Perhaps, they actually were telepathic thoughts but she didn't realize it at the time.

Betty believes she hid in the closet for about 30 minutes.

"I wasn't going to come out until I was sure as hell sure they were gone," she said. "There was no way I was going to come out while they were still in my house."

Gradually, Betty provided more details.

She started to describe the beings as looking like "little snowmen" without arms.

"They had hands but they were in front of their bodies. Just sticking out," she said.

What about their eyes?

"I didn't look at them. I don't know," Betty said, insisting she really didn't want to remember the night.

"Somebody looked after me in that home for five years when I lived there all by myself. Nobody ever did me any harm. These little bodies didn't hurt me. I always made it home after work. My angels were always with me.

"This happened more than 30 years ago. It was one experience. You didn't talk about such things. Can I really trust my mind? Back then, even now, you didn't just rush out there and tell people what you saw. People would think you were crazy. But I know I wasn't crazy. I remember the place but I don't want to relive that time.

"I was scared because they were in my house and I didn't know what they were. But they didn't hurt me."

Indeed, it was interesting that Betty continually insisted that she didn't want to remember that night. It was as if something more happened to her than she was willing to talk about – or perhaps believe.

Was she abducted?

She insists she wasn't. Yet, for some reason she didn't want to remember that night fully.

Despite her feelings, Betty's memory of the night produced other details as our conversation continued.

In describing their chatter further, Betty said it was like how little children make sounds without making words.

“There were some grunts and groans, very short bits of chatter, kind of half musical and half words,” she said. “There were different tones. Like they were playing a musical instrument. You know. Ding, ding, dong, dong.”

As she tried to describe their features again, Betty said, “they looked like little bare bodies” and “maybe white” in colour.

Although a dim light lit her dining room, it was still fairly dark in the room.

“They were like little snowmen,” she said. “They didn’t seem to have arms. Just hands in front of them. I know they had hands because I saw them talking to each other with their hands.”

Betty insisted they weren’t particularly thin or skinny, which is why she described them as having “snowman” bodies although not “fat” snowmen.

She eventually admitted she wasn’t entirely certain if they were actually naked.

“They didn’t have clothes like we have,” she said. “They kind of had suit that looked like skin. And they weren’t all the same shape. Not one size fits all. They were all about the same height but they were still different.”

After they were gone Betty checked her home and nothing seemed out of place.

“I know they were touching things. I watched them. But they didn’t take anything,” she said. “And they didn’t hurt me.”

Betty would later admit to having telepathic thoughts enter her mind that night.

She had no idea how the entities entered her home or how they left because she never heard any doors open.

“I don’t know what you call it, a thought or a voice but something in my head told me to be quiet and not to disturb them,” Betty recalled. “It was my instinct to hide but in my head there was a thought that said they weren’t going to hurt me. I know that thought came to me.”

Betty would also later admit the entities she saw that night in her dining room also resembled what we would today describe as Greys.

Looking at a picture of a Grey, Betty agreed their heads and eyes looked like the ones she saw that night.

“But they weren’t stick like,” she said. “They looked like they were in snow suits.

“And their eyes looked like they were wearing goggles.”

As far as she knows, she never saw these beings again although she

continued to see the lights in the forest. Betty also had at least one unexplained experience while driving home from work one night during the dead of winter.

THE SAUCER

She also believes she saw a flying saucer land on her front driveway.

Like the incident with the entities, Betty also thought she was initially dreaming when she saw the flying saucer.

She had gone to bed but then recalled getting up at some point in the middle of the night, perhaps to go to the washroom, or perhaps it was something else.

In any event, she was drawn to her bedroom window. She pulled the blinds back a bit. To her astonishment a flying saucer was sitting on the grass between the pavement of her circle driveway in front of her home.

"I just looked out and it was there," Betty recalled. "I always take a peek through my windows at night."

Betty described the saucer as looking similar to the ones she had previously seen in magazines and newspapers. It was white or silver. She thought it had a few windows near its bottom.

At the time she drove a medium sized Chevrolet Malibu Classic.

"It was about three times the size of my car," she said. "It filled the entire centre of the driveway."

Betty thought the saucer was about four to five feet high.

The strangest thing about the saucer incident is that the grass where it landed grew better than all the other grass on her front property.

"It was greener then everything else," she said.

That in itself is very peculiar. In virtually every incident where a UFO has landed, people report that nothing grows for years in the spot where it touched down.

Yet, according to Betty, her grass grew greener and better than ever before.

Just like she did when she encountered the entities, Betty quickly hid in her closet again. She also said a few prayers.

As for the incident while driving home, when it was all over, Betty believed the angels had guided her that night.

She remembers leaving work and turning on a snow covered road on her way to another road that took her to her home.

But then all of a sudden she found herself in her car in her driveway with

absolutely no memory of actually driving along the roads other than a feeling of being behind the wheel just before everything went blank.

"It was an awful hilly and winding road and it was covered with deep snow," Betty recalled. "It was as if I was driving on top of the snow, gliding on top of it, not actually driving through it.

"I know my hands were on the steering wheel but I wasn't in control of my car."

As soon as she arrived home she ran into her house and immediately called a friend and told her what had just happened.

"I remember turning down that terrible road and the next thing I knew I was at home and I had no idea how I got there," she said. "I'm sure that night the angels were with me and guided me home."

One other extraordinary incident would later impact her life.

A MEDICAL MIRACLE?

In 1990 she was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. Her doctor told her to go home and get her affairs in order. She had less than four months to live.

But she became aware of a new medical treatment being done in Thunder Bay. If she could get to the northern Ontario city she could undertake the procedure.

Betty spent six weeks at the centre before returning home for three weeks and then returned to Thunder Bay for another six weeks.

Not only was she cured but a doctor several years later told her there was absolutely no indication or evidence that she had ever had pancreatic cancer.

Pancreatic cancer is one of the deadliest cancers and the survival rate is pretty low. Yet, how does one explain how Betty was cured without any sign of ever having the deadly disease?

Is it possible she had further visits from aliens around that time and they cured her?

Or was it simply the new medicine?

Still, how does one explain having no trace of her ever having the disease?

Family members also confirmed this incredible medical miracle.

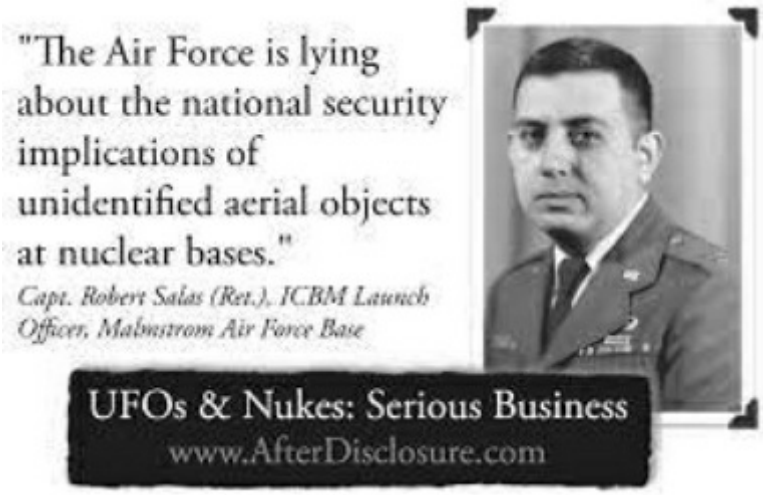
It's a mystery perhaps to everybody but Betty.

"I was doing visualization long before it became popular," Betty said. "Every time I underwent treatment I would visualize these little men with mops and brushes scrubbing my body and scrubbing the area where I had cancer.

“They would scrub and scrub it all away with their rag mops. They wore little white suits with little boots.”

What if this wasn’t in her memory?

What if she actually had some kind of alien intervention?


"The Air Force is lying about the national security implications of unidentified aerial objects at nuclear bases."
Capt. Robert Salas (Ret.). ICBM Launch Officer, Malmstrom Air Force Base
UFOs & Nukes: Serious Business
www.AfterDisclosure.com

RYAN O'HARA

“THE NIGHT VISITORS”

Ryan O’Hara’s life would dramatically change – and forever – in the early hours of Sunday, Dec. 14, 2014.

The world as he knew it ceased to exist.

Initially, he thought he had just been dreaming but he would soon discover he wasn’t asleep when he encountered aliens in his girlfriend’s apartment.

Ryan, 28, was the kind of guy who never made up stories so when he told some of his close friends about what happened they listened and didn’t immediately think he had lost his mind although he wouldn’t have blamed them if they thought he had gone off the deep end.

“My friends told me they wouldn’t have believed my story had it come from anybody but me,” Ryan said during an interview in the winter of 2015. “To tell you the truth, I thought I was a little psychotic myself.”

At the time of the incident Ryan and his two young sons, aged 2 and 3 used to spend every other weekend at his girlfriend’s apartment in Sackville, Nova Scotia. His girlfriend Kylie, 26, has a 4-year-old daughter from another relationship.

As far as he knew, nothing unusual had ever happened in that apartment.

But something woke him up at 3 a.m.

For some reason he was driven to get out of bed and walk into the hallway towards the front room. The living room was located on the left at the end of the hallway. The kitchen was to the right.

As he neared the end of the hallway, suddenly, he saw three tall Greys standing there.

Now Ryan is 6-feet-2 and these aliens were just slightly shorter than him. He estimates they still stood about 6-feet tall. They resembled the typical Greys except these beings in the hallway weren’t short.

One of the beings stood on his left and the other two were on his right. He tood in the hallway staring in

“They kind of moved out of the way and let me walk past them down the hallway and into the living room,” Ryan recalled.

He was stunned by what he saw next.

His two young sons and his girlfriend’s daughter were sitting on the floor in the living room in sort of a circle. Two short Greys were standing behind his 2-year-old son and his girlfriend’s 4-year-old daughter. Another tall Grey

was standing behind his 3-year-old son.

The children were also playing with toys.

Ryan completely freaked out.

He immediately turned to his left and punched one of the tall Greys beside him and then quickly struck the other tall Grey to his right.

"They just dropped and then the ones in the living room started walking towards me," Ryan said. "Then I must have blacked out."

When Ryan woke up he was in bed but the events were still very vivid.

"But I thought it had been a dream," he said. "I recalled how I just started swinging my fists and hitting everything that I could.

"The dream was so vivid. I remembered getting out of bed and walking down the hallway and seeing the kids playing with toys in the living room. As soon as I saw the Greys with the kids I just lost it. Complete anger took hold of me.

"I really have no idea what made me want to leave the bedroom in the first place. But when I saw the kids, they all turned and looked at me."

Ryan used to box so he certainly knew how to hit somebody hard enough to cause pain.

"When you hit a person, there is a feeling," he said. "You know that feeling. But when I hit them it was like I was hitting a sponge.

"After I knocked them both down that's when the other ones came and grabbed me."

Ryan recalled hitting both of the tall Greys in their heads.

"They had big eyes and their face kind of tapered off as it came down to their mouth," Ryan said. "Their heads were more rounded than ours. Their faces were very smooth looking.

"They had very small necks. And there was no muscle tone in their bodies.

"As far as I know they never got up after I knocked them down."

Soon after experiencing the black out Ryan recalled being in bed and being awake in the dark but his body was paralyzed.

"I couldn't talk," he said. "I was in panic mode."

The next thing he knew was his girlfriend was shaking him.

He looked at her and blurted out, "they're here."

"I remember she immediately asked me – who's here?"

And I told her, aliens," Ryan said.

Ryan and Kylie then talked for a several minutes. By the time they were finished Ryan was convinced that he simply had an extremely vivid – and

lucid – nightmare.

"I really didn't think anything more about it," he said.

They both went back to sleep.

But at 5 a.m. his girlfriend woke him up again.

Their three children were in the living room sitting on the couch in the dark.

Ryan got up and went to the living room. All three children were just sitting and talking to each other.

"It seemed very strange," he said. "My oldest son and my girlfriend's daughter have gotten up before but they usually went to the kitchen and got something out of the fridge."

Although it seemed a bit odd neither gave it much thought the rest of the day or for the rest of the week for that matter. He took his sons back to their mother's home during the middle of the week.

But then Ryan started thinking back about the weekend.

How did his youngest son get out of his crib?

The other children were too small to be able to lift his youngest son out of the crib. In fact, he and his girlfriend actually tried to see if they could but they couldn't.

How did his son get out of his crib?

Ryan was extremely bothered by the mystery. The more he thought about it – and the fact the kids were sitting in the dark in the living room – the more his thoughts returned to his strange nightmare.

"I actually started to get creeped out a bit," he said.

About several weeks later he and his girlfriend showed a photo from the Internet of a Grey to his 2-year-old.

Had he ever seen this guy before?

Ryan never expected his son's answer – "yeah."

"Where?" a stunned Ryan asked.

His son pointed towards the door and window in the living room that leads to the patio.

"My girlfriend and I looked at each other and we both kind of freaked out," Ryan said.

He then asked his oldest son the same question.

His answer was the same – "Yes."

Ryan then asked his oldest son if he remembered what happened in the living room a couple of weeks earlier.

He son said, “a bit.”

Almost immediately, his girlfriend’s daughter grabbed his oldest son’s hand and blurted out, “nothing happened.”

The youngster also became agitated and upset. She didn’t want to talk about what happened.

Eventually, they managed to calm her down and assured her nothing bad was going to happen to her. She agreed to answer their questions.

Why were they in the living room sitting in the dark?

“Because we were playing,” she said.

Was there anybody else with them?

The 4-year-old said, ‘Yeah, you seen it.”

Ryan was confused.

She then described how he had come down the hallway angry and hit a couple of them. She described how the others took his hand and brought him back into the bedroom.

Ryan was absolutely stunned.

The 4-year-old also described how the tallest one was the main guy. There was also another one just a little bit shorter and then three “real short” ones.

“She described the short ones as being like dolls,” Ryan said. “She said they worked for the taller ones.”

After talking with her Ryan took his oldest son aside and asked him the same questions. He told him the exact same story.

Wanting to document the story, Ryan used a tape record to question his oldest son.

All three children slept in the same bedroom at his girlfriend’s place when they stayed over.

How did his younger brother get out of his crib?

“He told me they (Greys) came in through the window above my girlfriend’s daughter’s bed and then they stood on his bed and took his younger brother out of his crib,” Ryan said. ‘Then everybody went into the living room.”

His son explained how he had never seen them before and knew he wouldn’t see them ever again.

“I asked him why and all he said was that ‘he won’t’ and when I asked him why again, he said, ‘because he just knew.’

Then his son shocked him again.

"He said they didn't talk to him but he knew they were space aliens," Ryan said. "I asked him how he knew that and he said 'because he just knows they are."

His son also told him they "messed up" his bed sheets.

As far as Ryan is aware none of the children have ever watched a UFO or alien movie. While they use the Internet at the time of this incident they didn't have cable television.

"How in the world would my son know the words space aliens?"

During the recorded conversation Ryan's oldest son described how the beings led them into the living room and "messed around" with the television. He also described how one of beings "chopped" at his arm.

"They would also touch their foreheads with their fingers and apparently touched my girlfriend's daughter all over her," Ryan said. "She actually told us earlier that she had been touched all over her body by them. She said they didn't actually talk with their mouths."

His son also opened his hand and pointed to his five fingers when he asked him how many beings were in the second-floor apartment.

His son then told him another disturbing thing.

These beings woke Kylie up as well because he saw them do it. Kylie, however, insisted she had no memory of the incident.

Ryan asked the little girl why he remembers the encounter but her mother has no memory of it.

"She said they're scared of her mother and they don't like her," Ryan said. "She then said they allowed me to see them because I'm big and tall and can fight. That didn't make any sense to me. It should have been the opposite."

Perhaps, what the 4-year-old interpreted wasn't the exact meaning she was getting.

Perhaps, the Greys believed that he could handle the situation better than Kylie because he was stronger, both physically and mentally, than her.

Now, if all of this wasn't enough to freak Ryan out, he would later learn much more from his girlfriend. That she was hiding a deep secret from him about her daughter.

She knew this wasn't the first time that her daughter had an encounter.

"She eventually told me this had been going on with her daughter for the last two years," Ryan explained.

His girlfriend's daughter used to draw pictures with a space ship and

aliens, he said.

“She told her mother that they came in a car without wheels,” Ryan said. “They would come by her window and then float her out of her bedroom and into their garden and then they would take her to different places. She said this happened to her many times. Sometimes they spin her around when she’s floating.”

The 4-yeaar-old also told him that the beings told her not to tell the adults about them.

“Apparently, they don’t like us and they got angry with her before when she told her mother and father,” Ryan said. “As long as I’ve known her she always sleeps with the light on in her room and doesn’t like to sleep alone.”

Ryan said his girlfriend became extremely upset when she told him about what was happening to her daughter.

In another conversation with his girlfriend’s daughter, she described how the taller being was the one who “visits her all the time.”

She said they all look very similar except the taller one has “bigger eyes.”

Ryan has tried to seek more answers from his girlfriend’s daughter, especially about where she has been taken, but his girlfriend gets extremely angry with him and doesn’t want him to upset her daughter any further.

“My girlfriend fears they have been following her daughter,” Ryan said.

He later revealed more details in further correspondence.

Kylie’s family apparently had several encounters as well. In fact, her grandfather on her father’s side openly talked about seeing UFOs over the Bay of Fundy. But her grandmother always remained silent on the subject.

“Kylie’s father also is a believer. She told me a story about her father riding his motorcycle and crashing on an old road,” Ryan said. “He claimed aliens saved him.”

Kylie also told him about the time when she was 8 and sensed something was in the cottage she was living in at the time.

“She was so scared that she wouldn’t go to the washroom,” he said.

Ryan explained how Kyle believes the aliens have visited her and her daughter many more times than she is actually aware although she knows they returned at least once after the encounter in December.

“She had a feeling that she needed to check on her daughter so she did,” Ryan said. “She looked into her room and saw something over her daughter. She didn’t have her contact lenses in so the image wasn’t very clear but she closed her eyes and told her self that what she was seeing wasn’t real.

“When she opened them, the being was gone.”

To his amazement, Ryan said his girlfriend has known that he has been in a state of paralysis in bed on numerous occasions.

“She never tells me they are here because she doesn’t want to freak me out,” he said. “She thinks they let me see them because they want to taunt me.

“She said her daughter believed the “main guy” was her friend. She thought the smaller ones were robots and she doesn’t like them.”

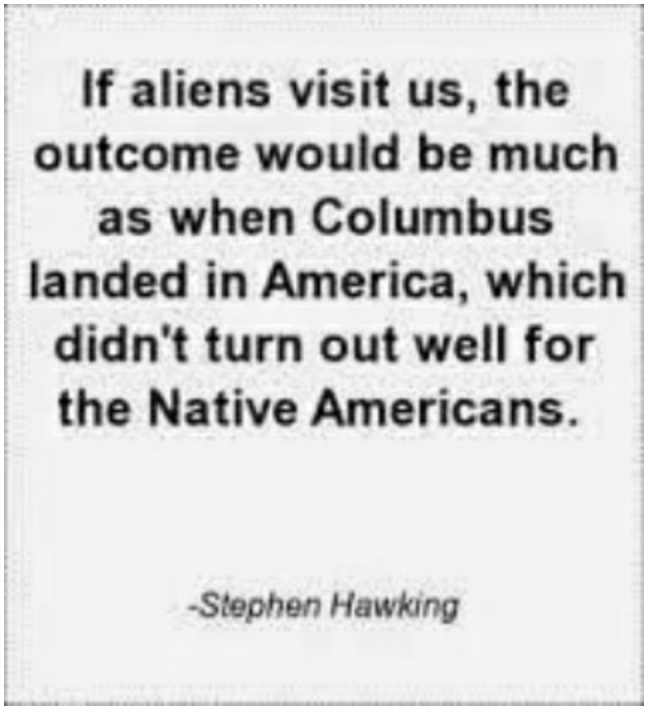
His girlfriend also told him that during one of the night’s he was paralyzed she discovered his youngest son out of his crib again and she placed him back and made sure he was okay.

Since our initial phone conversation – and subsequent emails, Ryan stopped communicating with me even though he and his girlfriend had agreed to provide me with more information.

Numerous attempts to reach them have proved unsuccessful

During my research I’ve encountered people who have deliberately lied to me about their encounters. However, I never got the sense that Ryan was pulling a practical joke.

For whatever reason, he stopped communicating with me.


If aliens visit us, the outcome would be much as when Columbus landed in America, which didn't turn out well for the Native Americans.
-Stephen Hawking

CINTA EJ NARAT

"INSIDE THE WORLD OF THE GREYS"

If there was ever a "What If?" story, this one certainly makes the list.

It's one of those stories you either believe or dismiss entirely. I'm not sure there is any in between. But I'll leave it up to you to decide.

You are about to enter the inside world of an alien species humankind commonly calls "The Greys."

You will learn how they live, where they're from, how their society functions and how they've impacted humanity.

I know of no other book or article containing this information.

Cinta first contacted me in 2014. She was referred via MUFON Ontario director Stu Bundy, who received an email from John Moore and his Ottawa Paranormal Research and Investigations group.

She had a story to tell and wanted somebody to listen although she admitted most people would laugh hysterically when they heard what she had to say.

To be honest, I wasn't entirely sure of what to make of what she told me in her initial email.

Did her story make sense on any level?

Did she just have a fantastic imagination?

No matter what I write I always try to do so in an informative, thought

provoking and entertaining way.

Cinta's story is all that and much more.

But is any of it true?

Cinta believes it is.

What if she's right?

What if it's all true?

But if she really has been given this incredible information this poses many other questions.

Are the beings telling her the truth or is it all part of a masterful lie?

And if she is being manipulated, for what possible purpose?

You see, much of what we have learned over the years about the Greys from various UFO investigators, government insiders and Experiencers suggests these beings are anything but benevolent creatures from a distant star system.

Most have described them as being evil, sinister beings bent on controlling and experimenting on humans.

This view comes from first-hand accounts of Experiencers, who have allegedly been abducted, and from books and numerous articles found throughout the Internet written by people, who claim to have inside knowledge or have been told government secrets.

In fact, some experts believe the Greys are actually robotic biological entities controlled by a superior race of also not so nice star travellers.

There are even stories of the Greys being involved in a firefight with U.S. Marines in an underground base near Dulce, New Mexico where dozens of soldiers were killed along with numerous Greys.

At least one well-known and documented incident has even suggested that the Greys are time travelling evolved humans returning to Earth to prevent humanity from destroying the planet.

Some have even gone as far to suggest the Greys have abducted humans and livestock not just for experimentation but also as a food source.

But what if it's true?

What Cinta has been told about these numerous scenarios is dealt with later in this chapter.

For now, let's just say that according to Cinta almost all of the stories we've heard about the Greys are absolutely untrue. They have been deliberately cast as other worldly villains.

So the question remains. Why?

Perhaps the answer lies in another question.

Who benefits from the lies, if they are lies?

Another species?

A government?

Humans looking for publicity?

There could be multiple answers.

Indeed, by the time you're finished reading this chapter you might just have a completely different outlook on the aliens we call "Greys."

Then again, you might decide Cinta is insane or perhaps just a very good publicity-seeking story teller.

Before you dismiss anything keep those two simple words in mind. "What if?"

Now Cinta's actual name is Cynthia. She claims she was given the name "Cinta ej Narat" by a being with whom she has been telepathically communicating with since January 2014.

There is no "Y" in their alphabet. There is an "H" but it only ends or begins a word. So to them, "Cinta" is her name. Her full name, "Cinta ej Narat," means "Cynthia of Earth."

Their word for Earth is shortened from the word "Naratitiran" (nar a tee tee ran), which means "round form zero." All the planets they have interacted with are given a number for some scientific mapping purpose. Ours is 0 .

Like every Experiencer, whom I've encountered, including those whose stories are revealed in this book, Cinta has nothing to gain by coming forward with her incredible and perhaps unbelievable story of this alien being and her connection to him that began unbeknownst to her at birth.

She works in law enforcement and lives in the Canadian province of Nova Scotia although she grew up in a small village in Quebec and spent a great deal of time in Ontario.

"They are our missionaries from beyond," Cinta explained. "Call them angels or devils, they have paced our skies from the beginning of time, once safely lived with us, taught us and even died in the name of our progress.

"That progress we claim came initially from our own dexterous hand, but it never did. It came from them."

In our communication she tried to paint a picture of the events she has experienced throughout her life and the astonishing knowledge she has been given.

"It's been difficult to know who to trust," Cinta, 51, said. "Of course, all

believers in extraterrestrials and UFOs feel the threat of ridicule if they speak out."

"In fact, I never say much to friends or family. What I could tell them would have them rolling on the floor laughing before they called the straightjacket guys.

"I still shake my head at times."

Cinta grew up in Quebec in an area known as the Ottawa Valley near the city of Pembroke, Ontario and the Chalk River nuclear plant. This area has been a renowned UFO hotbed for many years, starting in the 1950s. In the 1980s, dozens of people reported seeing strange lights – and crafts – in the skies over the town of Deep River, which was basically created for the people working at the nearby nuclear plant. These sightings continue today.

"Although I started to doubt my sanity at one point I now realize that if I have gone insane then I have done so in a most constructive and beautiful way having been cultured by a super intelligent, benevolent and lonely being, one of hundreds, who have traveled years from their home and one who misses his family deeply," she said.

Although her world changed forever in January 2014, she has since been told her connection with these star beings actually began with her birth. This information made sense to her. She saw UFOs as a child. At 4, she had recurring dreams of flying saucers and seeing lights in the sky.

"By the time I was 10 other kids thought I was a weirdo. I was always pointing out moving stars," she said.

She couldn't understand why the other kids didn't see what she was seeing. As a young child she had no knowledge of flying saucers. But she knew people travelled in cars and buses. So in her dreams these flying saucers were simply what were familiar to her.

"They were always of giant buses and tank like structures hovering over the town," she said.

In her dreams she watched them from her bedroom window. Sometimes in her dreams she would climb out of the window and try to get their attention. In one dream she was standing in front of a so-called bus and she was beckoned aboard by a strange, wrinkle skinned female with huge dark circled eyes. She could see faceless passengers through the rows of windows.

"I entered the bus and found a seat," she recalled. "We rose high and began a journey. It seemed extremely peaceful. It seemed eternal."

Suddenly, there would be turbulence. It would terrify her. Then everything

would become calm and peaceful again.

"I never wanted the peace to end," Cinta said.

These strange dreams ended by the time she was 8. But she never forgot them.

"To this day I've never been on a jet yet I experienced flying and turbulence at 4," she said.

There was really no basis for her dreams. She never watched anything connected to UFOs or aliens as a young child. She certainly didn't know anything about UFOs landing and leaving burned imprints.

"We had an old black and white Zenith TV for my entire childhood and we could only get three channels," she said. "All we ever watched were cartoons and kids shows. There was no Satellite TV, or Cable TV or Internet back then."

Cinta also recalls standing inside several strange burned circles in a farmer's field at the age of 6 and feeling a sense of calm. A story about these burned circles was later reported by a farmer and picked up by Time Magazine, she said.

For some reason she always stared at the sky.

"If I saw any slow moving or dancing stars I would point at them and blurt out to other kids and the occasional adult," she said. "The kids were clueless. The adults looked at me like I was crazy."

As she grew older her star gazing stopped.

"I became a normal, rebellious, partying teenager," she said.

There was nothing further until 1982.

Cinta, then 19, was sun tanning on the roof of her parent's home when she saw a UFO travelling behind a jet.

At the time she was still living at her parents' house in a small village in western Quebec bordered by the Laurentian mountain range on one side and the Ottawa River on the other.

About 14 miles west is the interprovincial bridge to Ontario and Pembroke. Another 20 miles west is a Canadian Armed Forces base known as Base Petawawa and the Chalk River nuclear plant. Ottawa is about 100 miles east.

"I saw the jet first and within a minute I saw the second object approximately three miles behind," she recalled. "The jet banked and disappeared over the Laurentian mountain range and the saucer turned and followed the jet stream before also disappearing over the mountains. It followed the exact trajectory as the jet.

“It looked just like a flying silvery white plate. The jet could have fit inside it.”

To tell Cinta’s story I’ve separated her experiences into various sub headings. What follows is her account with a few analytical observations and questions posed along the way.

My questions are some of the ones readers will also have. I’m sure you will think of others.

Does everything she says make sense?

To some, perhaps yes.

For others, perhaps no.

But try to keep and open mind.

And as you digest what she has to say remember these two words.

What if?

ALIEN REINCARNATION CONNECTION

Cinta has been watched and protected all of her life by an alien being, who was assigned to her when she was born.

At the time, this being was only 12 - in his timeline - and a male, who was just completing his pilot training. We call his species the “Greys” although that’s not what they call themselves.

They are - Ataracu.

The word is pronounced – At-A-Rock-OO.

“Ac” is the shortened word for body,” Cinta explained. “It originates from the word ‘Penufana’ (pen oo fan awk). Penufan is the physical torso part of a body. Penufanac is the entire physical body. Ac is a body or being in general, or the existing form of any body.

Therefore “Atarac” means light body or light being while “Ataracu” is the plural. One being from “Atara Niri” – the name of their home world - is an Atarac, while more than one, or the entire race, are Ataracu, Cinta explained.

“He claims to be what we call a Grey,” she said of the being, who began telepathically contacting her in January 2014. “I've been given his home location, his name, his entire life story and names of his friends. He taught me his culture and his language within a year.”

According to Cinta, select Ataracu are telepathically assigned to specific humans at birth through their (Ataracu’s) connection to a higher source.

Certain humans are also chosen to receive highly-specific and world-changing knowledge for the purpose of helping humankind although this knowledge hasn’t always been used for beneficial purposes, Cinta was told.

“Most child prodigies have other worldly sources, who communicate with them and teach them great things,” she explained. “Not all are aware of why they are so intelligent. Some, like Nostradamus, Galileo, Newton and da Vinci knew about these beings but they couldn’t speak about them. They would have been persecuted and maybe even executed.

“Most geniuses with known alien connections never tell. They simply carry out tasks assigned to them in life, die and are reborn through a new body. And that new body then grows to become the next prodigy.

“It's an endless circle of rebirth for some but not all. If there isn't a previous connection most of us fall short of the list.”

If the deeds we do in life are particularly bad the tie is severed and we can never be reborn, Cinta was told.

“Serial killers for example never get a second chance,” she explained. “They are left to wander aimlessly for all eternity. They are ignored spirits on the road once travelled by all those who have found true peace and who will live again through endless rebirth. That applies to all inhabitable worlds, including the Ataracu. It is the universal law.

“I’ve been told the good ones of all worlds get reborn eventually but for some not for thousands of years. It depends on how much they’ve learned in both their living and spirit forms.

“There exists a kind of circling spiritual plane. It’s been described to me as a road of existence. Life ends but existence never ends and eventually a new life is found.”

Some, however, become candidates for rebirth by default such as a firefighter, who risks his life to save another from perishing, she said.

Those who return are assigned a teacher at birth to guide them, Cinta was told.

“And the circle of existence then continues,” she explained. “We may walk the road and see familiar faces from our past lives and learn a thing or two from them before we carry on in our journey. We may meet someone, who will be a part of your future life and never know it.”

However, not every Atarac is assigned to a returning soul, Cinta was told.

“The Ataracu in general are not all teachers,” Cinta explained. “Select ones in their prestigious space exploration force are tasked with it because of their revered professions as guardians of the universe.”

Based on what she’s been told and shown by her alien protector, Cinta believes Albert Einstein was also in communication with an Ataracu. So was

Tesla, who according to the Ataracu, has been reborn three times over a thousand years but not since his last death..

“I believe he (Einstein) knew far more than he could ever reveal to the world,” Cinta said. “He seemed to clam up, especially after his breakthrough on nuclear fission was used for destructive purposes and eventually was used to kill so many innocent people in Japan.

“I don't think he ever intended for it to be used that way. I believe he took the majority of his infinite wisdom to his grave for the security of mankind.”

Although she considers herself to be intelligent, Cinta concedes she’s no child prodigy.

So why was she chosen?

Her alien protector told her that he was assigned to her because her body was somewhat reincarnated from her paternal grandmother, who by default, had previous Ataracu connections.

THE REINCARNATION PROCESS

Not all humans are assigned a mentor, Cinta was told.

. “Some humans just aren’t destined to be put in positions of benefiting the Earth,” she explained. “Some only have a small role to play while others have a bigger role.

“Any child geniuses without a prior life must learn from their peers and surroundings. If they become reincarnated at the end of that first life they will be assigned a teacher

Cinta was told before rebirth, one has to have entered the spirit world and learned what has to be learned from spirits on the other side unless they’ve been chosen by default.

Committing murder, however, is never rewarded even if that person goes on to save lives, Cinta was told.

“A life taken is always the deciding factor,” she said. “The crime against anybody other than against an animal or others for survival or self defense is never forgotten by God. He remains the final judge over all races, including the Ataracu.”

Ataracu teachers are assigned to selected humans at or before rebirth because their future traits are already predictable since they’ve lived other lives, Cinta was told.

“Not every person is a candidate for reincarnation, but those who are also

don’t always return in the next generation,” Cinta explained. “It could take many centuries. There are lessons to be learned in both the living and spirit forms. When we have learned particular lessons we can return with that knowledge to teach the world.”

Ataracu on their home planets are also assigned teachers, Cinta was told

“When Ataracu die they undergo the same reincarnation process as we do, with one exception,” Cinta was told. “Some are bad, but none are beyond repair like some people on Earth. All Ataracu are eventually reborn.”

On Earth, there are fewer than 50 reincarnated geniuses each century, Cinta was told.

Although one Ataracu is only assigned to one life, a teacher could be assigned to a new student if the previous one dies prematurely or suffers a severe brain injury, Cinta was told.

“This also ends any chance of future rebirth as the intelligent mind no longer exists and all previous knowledge has been lost,” Cinta was told. “The sleeping spirit has no choice but to remain in limbo for eternity.”

A teacher usually retires after their first assignment if the student has been with them for many years. It’s more of a personal decision than a mandatory one, Cinta said.

“The Ataracu have higher insight into the whole reincarnation process through a telepathic connection with their/our god, but not even their own citizens of Atara Niri know everything about the process,” Cinta was told. “In other words, Ataracu teachers are given special powers over the entire universe, including their own people”.

ATU IBU

The being assigned to Cinta was in training aboard one of their supply ships docked in our galaxy.

But he had no way to successfully reach her telepathically and share his knowledge because her grandmother’s spirit wouldn’t leave although Cinta’s own spirit had returned to her body shortly after she was born.

. He is now 37 in his years but the Ataracu age slower than humans.

His name is Ata Ibu.

She has never met him in person. He contacts her only telepathically through her consciousness, not in dreams.

“I had felt a presence for some time but he finally revealed himself to me

in January 2014," Cinta said.

"He imprints his image in my fully alert mind. He sometimes isn't around for a week, and then he's back, and explains that he has been on a training excursion."

He claims to be on a ship that is part of a large fleet of more than 400 command ships, each the size of a football field as well as several hundred scout ships and six supply ships, which are more than two miles in length, Cinta said.

Ata Ibu is a Kinatar Commander. He is in charge of a crew of about 60. He has earned 98 stars of merit, which he claims is 93 times higher than a 5 star general on Earth.

One of his crew is a fully trained 16-year-old male named Baskit (bas-keet). He has completed his pilot training and wants to become a teacher and pilot like Ata Ibu but he lacks the required communication/leadership skills.

"He's very shy so he will either have to get over it or choose a different path," Cinta was told.

The oldest is the Kinatar priest/counsellor. He is nearly 180 years old or about 360 years of Earth time. His name is Lumilu (loo mee loo).

"Ata Ibu's best friend is his First Commander, Atant," Cinta said.

Ata Ibu has a long scar from his upper lip to his nose.

Apparently, domestic violence isn't just a human trait. Neither are marital affairs although they're not viewed the same way by Ataracu as they are by humans, according to what Cinta has been told.

"The females in his world are apparently temperamental and unpredictable and his former mate threw a hard object at him and cut his face," Cinta said.

His relationship was short and t his wife was very "mean spirited," Cinta was told.

"She wanted him to quit the AQ, which is their air force and stands for Ata Quara," Cinta said. "Ata means "silver"
and Qua means "keep" and Ara means "light" so Ata Quara means "Silver Keeplight.".

"Ata Ibu chose his name and it means "Silver Heart."

Had he quit the AQ it would have meant that he would have given up everything he has strived for, Cinta explained.

Sketch drawn by Cinta of Ata Ibu.

"He would have lost all of the stars he had earned and his chances to one day become a candidate for future supreme commander," she said. "Even if you never become King it's a huge honour to be considered for it."

But Ata Ibu's wife wanted a family and he wasn't ready to give up his career and settle for some menial trade just so he could support his family, Cinta was told.

About nine years ago she apparently threw something and hit him when he was heading out to get on the next Fenitar," Cinta said

Ata Ibu told Cinta that he has a sister, who lives on a fruit orchard on their home planet. His mother is still alive and is about 60 in their time line. His father left the family when he was just an infant so he never knew him.

"He basically considers his crew his family," she said. "They're like brothers or father figures to him."

Because of their temperament very few females ever last as crew members and they end up living on the Fenitar supply bells, Cinta was told.

As she explained earlier, all teachers are members of the AQ. They are assigned to communicate directly with only one contactee in their lifetime in our world and that contact begins usually at birth.

"So he isn't able to directly communicate with anyone else on a personal

level other than me," Cinta explained.

Teachers are usually chosen when they are very young for their exceptional leadership and communication skills, Cinta said.

"Ata Ibu was chosen as my teacher when he was young, but he was still in the learning process himself" Cinta said. "He now basically has three trades; a military pilot, a teacher and a Kinatar Commander."

As indicated earlier, Cinta has never seen Ata Ibu in the flesh.

"He has told me that although he believes that I believe in him he senses I still have doubts," Cinta said. "He says he thinks that if he were to suddenly appear as a living, breathing being, one drastically different in appearance, that I might not be able to handle it."

Cinta, however, has been given telepathic images of him.

He would rather present himself to a group of people because there would be less likelihood of panic. Mentally, they would have each other as support, Cinta said.

"But he acknowledges that it would be difficult to arrange such an appearance and has assured me that when he feels I'm 100 per cent ready, he and I will meet," she said.

So for now, he only speaks to her telepathically and plants images of him and his society in her mind...

"He has a young, eager sounding voice," she said. "His voice reminds me of an enthusiastic kid. But I definitely hear his voice. It's not outside of my head. It's stronger than just a mere thought. It almost seems as though he's whispering in my ear."

Although he telepathically appears on his own time, Cinta has tried to get him to communicate with her.

"But he really only seems to come on his own time," Cinta said. "He just suddenly 'pops' in. One time I was having dental work when suddenly there he was. I flinched and the dentist thought he had hit a nerve. Later that day he started downloading me with more information and I quickly found a pen and paper and jotted everything down."

HOW HER CONTACT BEGAN

Cinta was baking muffins when she suddenly heard a strange voice talking in a foreign language.

Was it one of her neighbours in the next apartment?

But the words kept coming – and in longer sentences.

"My cat also was acting strange. He was walking around the apartment as if he was lost," Cinta said.

She started ruling things out. But then things got stranger. The mysterious voice spoke English.

"Don't be afraid," the voice told her. "I'm here to teach you."

She also realized the voice was in her head.

Whoever or whatever it was didn't initially tell her his name.

"At first, all he would tell me was that he was a missionary from the distant stars and that we were meant to meet," she said. "He kept coming back."

Was she going crazy?

Cinta tried to ignore the voice. But the contact didn't end. The more she heard the voice, the more she realized something paranormal was occurring.

"Then over time he started telling me his life story, his name, where he was from and other bits of information," she said. "It was so surreal."

He was stationed far above the Earth in a command ship. He was communicating with her telepathically.

Why was he giving her this information?

"He told me about my grandmother's connection and how my own near death experience in 2007 was directly connected," Cinta said. "He wanted to teach me his language, his culture so that I could help him deliver a message to humankind.

"He understood that without proof that he was real nobody would ever take the message seriously. So he taught me how to speak his language."

Cinta said the hardest part was not being able to tell anybody right away about her unique visitor.

"I wanted to share him, but instead I had to hide the
study material and all the loose pages of bizarre words, font and philosophical teachings so nobody would see them," she explained.

Ata Ibu is also apparently teaching her musical skills.

"It's so weird. I'm getting free guitar and piano lessons from the aliens," Cinta said. "How cool is that? He has a way of rapidly teaching so things seem to sink in at an incredible rate.

"He gave me a special code to instantly know the notes on the guitar fretboard through a very simple formula of calculations and subtractions that can be done immediately in your head. It works incredibly well and I've

never seen anything like it before in books or on the Internet. It's almost magical how fast one can learn the fretboard this way .

Her alien protector intends to teach her some quantum mechanics so she can better understand how their ships function Ata Ibu has also provided her with images of some of their space ships.

Sketch by Cinta of one of the small scout ships people mostly see.

"The scout bells (ships) can also fade and travel as fast as the larger Kinatars. Since they're used more often for closer views of Earth and other planets they refer to them as scout bells.

"The larger Kinatars (black bells) are like their ghost or phantom ships. They're not seen as often so the black bell name suits them in more ways than one. All craft are registered with serial number, but the Kinatar is considered very special, much like our big navy ships, so they refer to them in general with what they consider a respectable and magical name, even though they don't name them individually."

WHERE THEY COME FROM

The Ataracu are from a series of planets in the Orion constellation.

This constellation is one of the most recognizable in the night sky. This star system has also been linked to various ancient cultures throughout our world.

In fact, there are many cultures, which believe life on Earth was created by beings from this star system.

Their home world actually consists of three planets.

The name of their cluster is Atara Niri (neer ee), which means "Silver

Lighted Suns." There are three suns, one being dimmer and referred to as the "Sun of Less Warming." and three Earth-like planets inhabited by the Ataracu and ruled by a king or supreme commander, who oversees a main government with jurisdictions on each planet.

They also have four moons.

"The biggest planet, Tiqur Nat Han (tee koor nat awn) is twice the size of Earth and is known as the highest planet in the cluster," Cinta said. "The largest planet has two small inhabitable moons each roughly a quarter of its size.

The name of this planet means "Cradle Blessed by Inak Hanuk (God)" or "Cradle of God."

The moons are called Natu and Saigh (sa ee guh). Both moons are wildlife sanctuaries and Natu is a popular tourist attraction because of the healing mineral springs.

The other two planets, Tektu Nitarjub (nee tar joob) and Seta Nitarjub, each have one uninhabitable moon with poor air quality. They are known as the lower twin planets.

They are about half the size of Tiqur Nat Han (Earth size). The largest planet has a population of about 11.5 billion with plenty of space for everyone.

The lower planets have approx. 3 billion Ataracu. They each have one moon. Tektu's moon is called Faru and Seta's moon is called Lam. Both are only inhabitable by lower life forms such as insects because of the poor air quality and acrid soil. The moon Lam is home to the giant locust they consider a delicacy and hunt annually.

In 2006, the Hubble Space Telescope captured the first images of the Orion Nebula, a massive star formation 1,500 light years away from Earth revealing more than 3,000 stars, which undoubtedly also have hundreds if not thousands of planets circling them.

According to the information given to Cinta, the Ataracu are from three of these planets. But Ata Ibu won't reveal the exact co-ordinates of his home world.

"He might only reveal his home world and co-ordinates after he is officially allowed to land here peacefully without incident," she said. "But he highly doubts it will happen and fears he and others will be taken prisoner, forced to live in darkness, never to see the light of day again or feel the warmth of any sun unless they were to land here in great numbers.

“He compares his race to the spirit of a free roaming whale, who is captured and forced to live in captivity by mankind.”

The Orion constellation is visible from Earth with the naked eye. Its brightest stars are Rigel and Betelgeuse but its seven brightest stars form an hourglass shape or pattern in the night sky.

Four stars – Rigel, Betelgeuse, Bellatrix and Saiph – form a rectangular shape in the centre of which ties the three stars of Orion’s Belt – Alnitak, Alnilam and Mintaka.

Whether this helps narrow down where the Ataracu might be from remains to be seen.

Some of their large supply ships often land on the dead moons and other lower-life planets for hunting and mining excursions, Cinta was told.

“One of the elements they mine is raudum (row dum), which is a crystal metal alloy with electro-conductive properties and is about 250 times harder than diamond,” Cinta said. “It is smelted using a special chemical process and moulded into various items including the bells themselves and various tools such as lasers and surgical instruments.”

Cinta has been told there are many other races in the galaxy but they are peaceful and less advanced and in varying stages of their evolution.

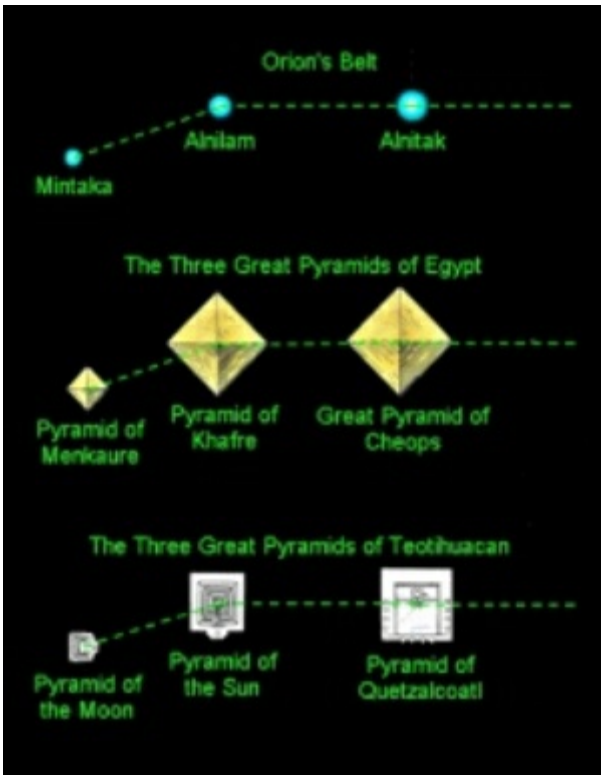
“They are so far back in technology and resources to come to Earth,” Cinta was told. “They are so far away they likely have never even heard of Earth.

“The Ataracu also don't make it a habit of announcing us to other worlds or other worlds to us as part of the universal protection process.”

An interesting thing about the Orion constellation is mainstream scientists and astronomers have concluded the three pyramids at Giza in Egypt are aligned with Orion’s Belt and their air shafts also point to Orion.

According to Egyptian mythology, the gods descended from the belt of Orion and Sirius– the brightest star in the sky. From Sirius and Orion, beings came in the form of humans–Osiris and Isis - and they created the human race.

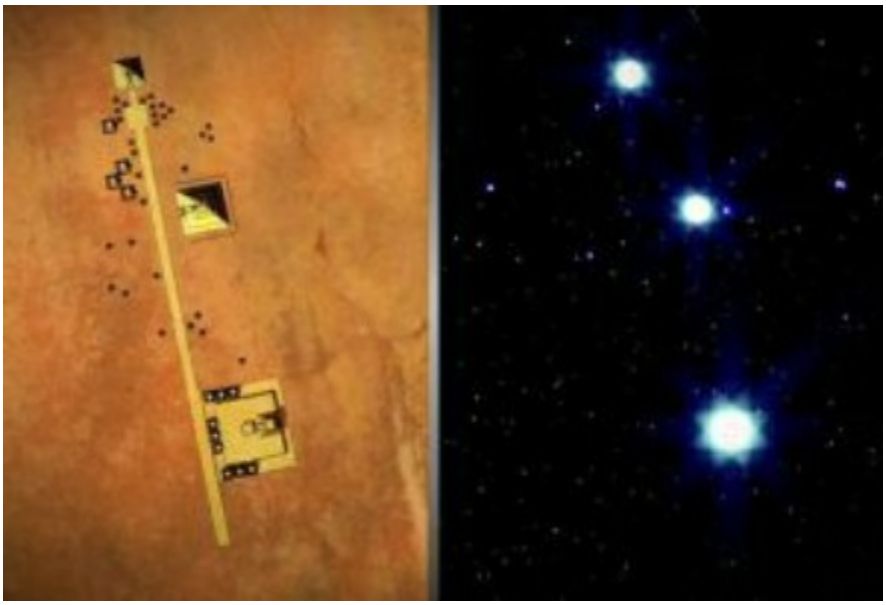
In Mexico, the ruins of the ancient city of Teotihuacan, once inhabited by more than 150,000 people, is also known to be aligned astronomically to the Orion system. Researchers believe the impressive structures, including two large pyramids and a temple, were built in the second century B.C. and like the Egyptian pyramids of Giza the monuments point directly to the three stars of Orion’s Belt



Pyramid alignment to Orion's Belt

Indeed, the Orion constellation has been revered by ancient cultures for thousands of years. According to Greek mythology, Orion was a giant born with super-human abilities and his father was Poseidon.

Mainstream researchers have also discovered that the city layout of Teotuhuacan resembles a computer circuit board. Legend suggests the city was built by the Quinametzin, a race of giants, who populated the world. Legend also suggest the city and the Quinametzin were destroyed when another powerful being Quetzalcóatl, reigned down “fire.”



Teotihuacan pyramids align with Orion-; History Channel

The Orion constellation is also connected to the Native American Hopi tribe in northeastern Arizona. The Hopi saw Orion's Belt as the centre of the universe and aligned their mesas with the stars in the constellation

Hopi Mesas align perfectly with stars in Orion constellation .

"The Ataracu care deeply about their environment and strive to preserve their lush green country sides and pristine lakes and rivers," Cinta said. "They don't build with wood and they have no need to burn it for heat or fuel.

"Fires are created by other means, but they have no real use for it. The incineration process utilizes micro light technology and so do their cooking ovens.

“They have built up areas and modern gated cities, which remain surrounded by the bounties of nature with walking trails and special bridges that allow for sightseeing at its best. Their worlds are by no means overpopulated.”

Tiqur Nat Han is also the home planet of the Supreme Commander, King Atalanara, and his elite air force, the Ata Quara (AQ). The King resides in a lavish palace in the capital city of the jurisdiction Kan. The capital city is called Etuaku ej Piru (E tok oo ej peer oo), or “City of Kings.”

All three of their planets have a temperate climate with rain during the winter season and very little snow in the polar regions of the two lower planets.

“They are all very beautiful and have rivers, lakes, lush green forests, etc. and modern built up cities, small villages and rural farms and orchards,” Cinta said. “Although the AQ’s main base is on Tiqur Nat Han they also have training facilities on both of the lower planets. The AQ travel frequently to all three planets during their careers when they’re not on missions elsewhere in the universe.

“There is also a military land force called the Quavian or “keepground,” which is overseen by local government bodies on all three planets,” Cinta said. “Their main goal is to protect the immediate homelands and their people while the AQ is responsible for protecting the skies and beyond.”

The distance from Tiqur to Tektu and Seta is approximately. 3 million miles while the twin planets are close neighbours to each other, about 280,000 miles apart.

The Tiqur moons are approx. 80,000 miles away from the planet and each other while the tiny Tektu and Seta moons, Faru and Lam are closer, approximately 46,000 miles away. They are roughly ¾ the size of our moon.

Through the heart of the City of the Kings, Etauku ej Piru, a river called Kirikan runs parallel to the mountain range known as the Mounds of Tarutaku. This river runs for more than a thousand miles and runs into the Balisiasiap (bal ees ee a seep), one of two giant oceans on Tiqur Nat Han.

“Every evening for many months when one of the suns begins to set a spectacular light show lights up the mounds and attract crowds of Ataracu of all ages,” Cinta said. “The crystal alloy Raudum contained in the mounds catches the sun’s light from many angles in its exposed crystal prisms reflects back over the river in a beautiful kaleidoscope of dancing colours

“A stone bridge overlooking the river is always packed with spectators for

the event as is the public garden. The old and young get into little fits of dancing and singing from the phenomenon, which lasts for more than an hour. It becomes more or less a worship time for some as they consider it a gift from Inak Hanuk (God)."

The planets of Tektu Nitarjub and Seta Nitarjub are predominantly lush planets with vast country sides teaming
with wilderness, rivers lakes, mountains, farmland and industrial cities. They contain many industries and all the manufacturing plants for the Kinatars, Kipatars, Fenitars and the personal flying bells known as the Jutamatars, Cinta explained.

"They contain the many smelting plants for chemically breaking down and melting the Raudum and other metals and the cutting, moulding factories and shaping factories that receive the cooled sheets and bars of metal from the smelts. The employment is also high on these Earth sized planets," she said. .

Like on Tiqur, there is also a huge fishing industry as well as fruit, vegetable and poultry farming, training facilities for the AQ and Quavian, engineering facilities and huge medical and science labs for training doctors.

"All planets also have lovely outdoor markets for various traders for marketers and farmers to sell their wares," Cinta said. "They can set up huge specialty closets for things that have to be protected from the elements, but much of the shopping is done out in the open under special canopy roofs if necessary.

"They seem to enjoy the open air concept. Unlike our stores the closets and items don't remain as permanent re-stockable fixtures for years. They must be removed by the merchants when they leave and then set up again when they return in a day or so.

"Any markets left behind without a guardian automatically become government property. Merchants, however, can appoint or hire someone to watch their market overnight for up to three days (about7 Earth days), before one merit point per extra day goes to the government parental plan."

If they have an over supply of stock but are making good sales this allows them and their employee to take overnight turns sleeping and watching the merchandise until a significant amount is sold or traded. Not unlike Earth, theft and vandalism can occur in unsecured areas, Cinta explained.

WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE

Previous sketches drawn by Cinta have provided an insight as to what the Ataracu look like.

Just like humans there are different characteristics for different members of the Ataracu race, Cinta said.

“They don't all look exactly the same,” Cinta explained. “They all have unique features. Some have smaller heads or eyes than the others while some have longer or shorter faces.

Unlike Earth where the human race consists of many different races and colours the Ataracu are basically all one race.

“They have varying features, more or less fingers and toes, longer noses, differences in the eye area but mainly slight differences,” Cinta said. “They are childlike in stature and the fresh faced youth are very cute.”

Mature females generally have a longer, thinner face than males and the faces of the very old are like wrinkled leather, giving them a lizard skin appearance.

“This combined with night eye can make them very scary looking,” Cinta said. “The King is a very old man by our standards as he is 220 years old in their time. He has leathered features and permanent night eye.

“They don't have forked tongues, but they have small mouths and tongues and tiny teeth so they can eat.”

Some have very pale lips. Others have darker lips. Ata Ibu has noticeable lips,” Cinta explained.

“They have inner ears, but no external flaps like us,” she said. “They have a thumb and either three or four fingers, which are about an inch or so longer than ours. They have four or five long toes, all equal in size.”

Cinta explained the number of digits depends on which region of their planet they come from.

“They have small nails that curl slightly and they trim them so they don't get in the way of their duties,” she said. “Without a thumb they would have no manual dexterity to build the amazing things they have built.”

The big black eyes that many people claim to see on the Greys are actually normally white, but they get "night eye" under certain light conditions where the dark part (pupil) gets bigger to allow more light and totally obscures the white, Cinta said.

“The human eye doesn’t really contain all that much visible white either, and our pupils get bigger or smaller as well depending on the amount of light,” Cinta said. “They just don’t get as big as theirs. Also, their iris is a

very dark brown where we have varying colours and tones.”

Sometimes their dark eyes become permanent in older, stressed or weaker beings, Cinta explained.

Sketch drawn by Cinta of Ata Ibu with "night eyes."

“Despite the name humankind has given them, their skin isn’t grey,” Cinta said. “It’s more light olive skinned. It has more of a Mediterranean hue, but not dark.

“It's not grey except the elderly tend to have a grey undertone. They also have a grey hue when dead.

“Ata Ibu told me they can live for up to 400 years on his planets (life expectancy) but they stop growing when they're 15 so many will look like children with an average height of approximately 5-foot-3.”

Their year is approximately 2 1/3 Earth years. They have five long seasons, one mainly for harvest, Cinta said

Their summer season is Tepin {tep een}. Fall is Palin (pal-een}. Winter is called Laisin {lay seen}. Spring is Pemin (pem een}. Their harvest season is known as Raitin (ray teen).

Sketch of Ata Ibu drawn by Cinta from telepathic image

Although Ata Ibu telepathically speaks to Cinta, the Ataracu speak to each other in their normal voices. They have a larynx and vocalize with words and song.

Cinta said the Ataracu have reproductive parts but have no body hair whatsoever.

" Their gestation period is just over four months, equivalent to the nine months for an Earth birth," Cinta said. "The babies are born very small, and wrinkled like the old folks, but then they lose their wrinkles and have big round heads and short jaws with huge round, innocent eyes and small faces.

"They feed from the mother's breast and are lulled to sleep by special baby chimes. They don't start eating solid food until they're almost a year old and have their first teeth. They can grow three full sets of teeth where humans only grow two sets and third set being the wisdom teeth.

"Bad teeth are extracted, but never filled or replaced with crowns or dentures. There is a plant stalk they chew along with eating apple type fruit and it keeps their teeth clean. Not all chew the bitter stalk so not all Ataracu have good teeth."

Some of their females over tine become slightly overweight, but the majority are around 95-100 pounds, Cinta explained.

"The males aren't much bigger. Some Ataracu are slightly over the average height of 5-foot-3 but never up to 6 feet," she said.

WHAT THEY WEAR

Despite many reporting the Greys walk around naked, or in a type of skin-type suit, Cinta insists the Ataracu definitely wear clothing.

"The photos on the Internet are wrong," she said.

They wear different clothing depending on what they are doing much like humans, Cinta explained.

"They wear patterned head scarves as casual fashion and for various social events," she said. "On special occasions, males wear leather like braided fake beards. It's almost like their version of a clip on tie. They even use eye paint."

Interestingly, this description is similar to drawings of Egyptian Pharaohs found throughout the world.

"When not in uniform they wear a white dress-like garb with a little sash and sandal type footwear," Cinta said. "These can also be worn for special events."

Sketch by Cinta of Ata Ibu wearing Jivana head scarf

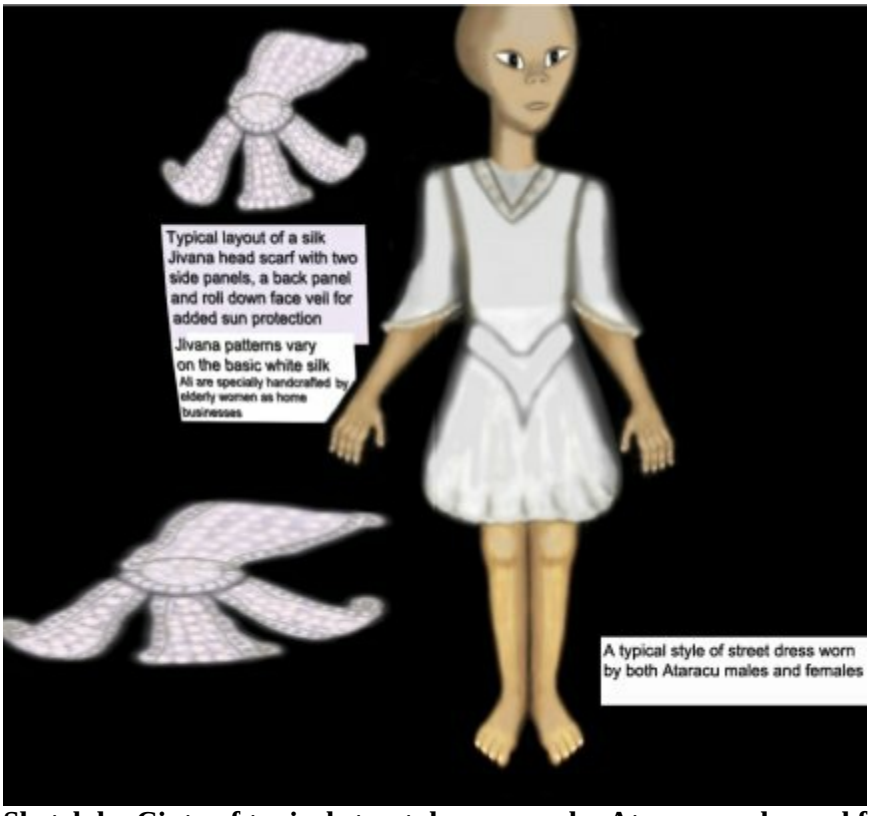
Their home world is always warm and sunny. They have some rainy and cloudy days but never anything like Earth's torrential storms, Cinta explained.

"Their head scarves called Jivanai are silky and light like the dresses, but

serve as sun protection for their bald heads," she explained.

"There really isn't much difference between the males and females when they're dressed. The females don't have lovely hourglass figures or noticeable cleavage. They're very
plain. And everybody is bald so except for the females, who generally have longer faces and usually wear fancier Jivanai they basically all look the same.

"They all seem to wear a lot of knee length flimsy robes, Jivanai and light boots or sandal type footwear in everyday life, but those in certain professions have to dress in the proper attire for their jobs and for safety reasons. They have protective clothing for various industries.


Typical layout of a silk Jivana head scarf with two side panels, a back panel and roll down face veil for added sun protection
Jivana patterns vary on the basic white silk
All are specially handcrafted by elderly women as home businesses
A typical style of street dress worn by both Ataracu males and females

Sketch by Cinta of typical street dress worn by Ataracu males and females

"Their clothing isn't colourful like ours and material comes in various shades of white, grey and tan depending on the fibre used in the weave. It can then be stamped with various co-ordinating dyes such as brown to form beautiful patterns on the material."

Physiologically, they are structured like humans. They have all the same parts as we do with some slight differences such as having a larger brain and skull and longer fingers and much smaller ears, Cinta explained.

“The heart is basically the same as ours with multiple chambers that pump the blood throughout their bodies,” she said. “Just like humans they have spinal columns, a nervous system, touch sensations, bone structure, teeth and nails.

“Their oxygenated blood also travels through a vascular network. They have a digestive system, a tongue for tasting and teeth for chewing along with a larynx and pharynx for vocalizing and swallowing and an esophagus for delivering nourishment to the system.”

Cinta said the Ataracu’s planets have a similar atmosphere to Earth with the same elements. They need oxygen, nitrogen and water.

“All living biological creatures need this so any life-sustaining planet has to have these elements,” Cinta said. “Some areas have poor in oxygen quality, but still have water so they are still able to support lower life forms.”

Their lower moons Faru and Lam aren't livable for any prolonged time without suits, Cinta was told.

“The moon Lam, which supports insects and plant life, also isn't fit for them to breathe without passing out,” she said. “The atmosphere there is too thin, similar to what we would experience at the top of Mount Everest.

“If they were to eradicate all the insects, the plant life would take over and produce more oxygen making it a livable moon. They kill off significant numbers of giant locust each year, which helps the plants flourish somewhat, but they have no need for a fourth, small living space and therefore only use it for hunting and the odd military training excursion.”

Their three planets are very rich in oxygen and all the proper nutrients and are in perfect balance with nature and the environment as are their higher moons Natu and Saigh, Cinta said.

They have flesh, joints, cartilage and muscular structures that contain tendons and fascia. Despite being smaller than humans they are quite strong and fast runners, Cinta said.

“They have feats of strength games at some of their yearly outdoor festivals and the younger AQ have to be tested for strength, speed, stamina and endurance through various competitions before they can earn new stars,” Cinta said. “They can lift at least twice their body weight and could probably throw a human across a room if they had to. They don't get into fist fights, but seem to throw things.”

WHAT THEIR SHIPS ARE LIKE

Their ships vary in size and shapes but the largest are their rectangular supply bells, which are approximately two miles long and a mile wide. There are several in our galaxy. They are also located elsewhere in the universe. Earth isn't their only priority.

These large ships are able to lock together to form one huge city. The supply bells are called Fenitari.

"They take staggered turns to and from their home world to ensure a steady supply of necessities," Cinta said. "Their journey one way takes seven of their years, which is the equivalent of more than 15 Earth years.

"Those seven years are travelled faster than the speed of light."

For humankind, travelling faster than the speed of light immediately conjures up the concept of a worm hole. But Cinta said humans misunderstand this concept.

"To travel faster than the speed of light would in fact be a worm hole as it would have some effect on space and time," she said. "When Ata Ibu talks about seven years to get here he has literally left his own world in a different era. They might be all 20 years older at home by the time it takes for them to gets back even though it seems to take a lot shorter time on their craft.

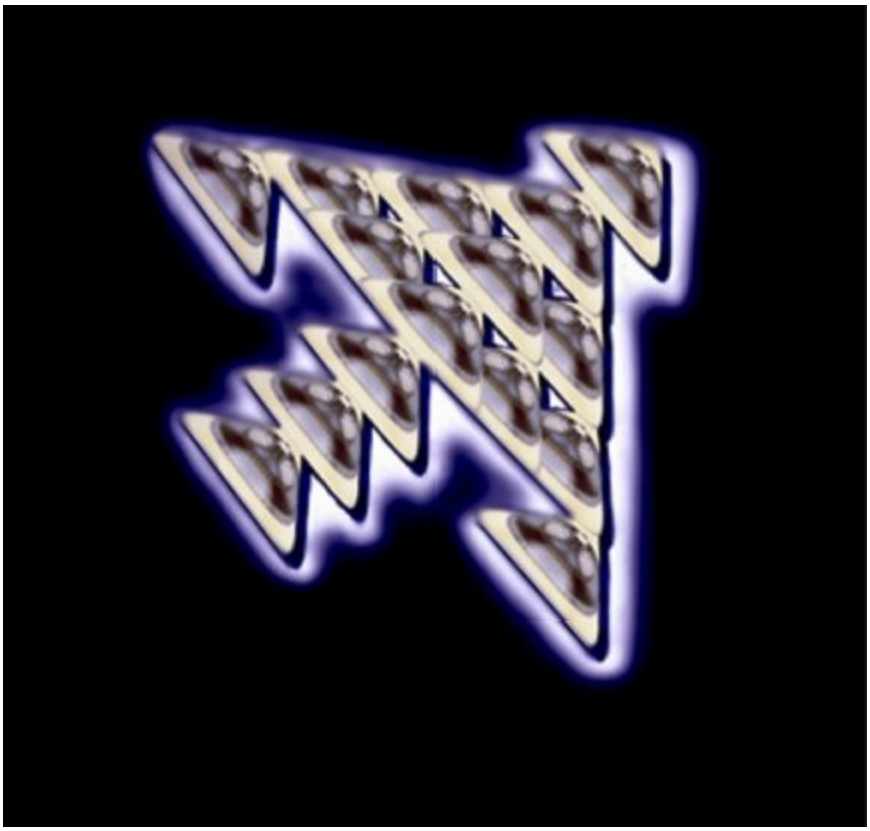
"It's easy for them to know our history as a couple of thousand years have passed for us while they've travelled back and forth several times in a time warp created by their speed. The whole process hasn't been fully explained, but I'm sure it will later. They can manipulate time to a certain degree for their own benefit."

Food is grown on board these large ships. The ships also carry all necessary supplies, including mining equipment and tools.

"They are also stationed far enough from Earth so not to be detected," Cinta explained.

Although some have suggested they've seen cylinder shaped craft in the skies, Cinta was told the Ataracu don't have such ships. But because two or more of their Kinatar can lock together, their light effects might give the impression they are cylindrical.

The Fenitar bells are created from moveable sections to create one huge craft that is capable of sustaining more than a thousand Ataracu from trade workers to doctors, scientists and air force personnel, Cinta said.



Ataracu supply ships are called Fenitari bells. Six are in our galaxy. They consist of many inter-locking smaller craft

These supply ships mainly consist of units of modified triangular Kinatars. Each separate unit is roughly the size of a football field. They attach together magnetically and connect with entrance corridors. The supply ships are generally formed in rectangles but can adapt their shape for various reasons.

There are six of these large city-like ships in our galaxy, Cinta was told.

"The command bells are the craft that people have reported as being the size of a football field," she said. "They can be either triangular or circular. They can house up to 140 Ataracu.

"The triangular bells are able to connect to each other or to the supply bells for repairs, trading supplies and loading and unloading personnel. They initially travel from their own galaxy as one giant unit and then split up to do individual assignments.

The Kipatari scout bells, no bigger than a small house, are stored inside the supply ships when not in use ."

The Kinatari are also their military command stations. They have tracking and monitoring capabilities and are capable of travelling beyond the speed of light. They are also equipped with laser weapons for defensive purposes.

They aren’t intended for offensive deployment.

Ata Ibu commands a Kinatar, which means “black bell” (kina-black; tar-bell). They are known as Silver Keeplights and are considered the elite universal force under the rule of their supreme commander.

“The AQ have been around for an eternity and have visited Earth before,” Cinta said.

Cinta said the "sport model" saucer types are the scout ships or ‘Kipatars.”. They aren't flown from their home planet but are stored on the supply bells.

“All these craft are capable of travelling approximately a thousand times the speed of light due to their advanced technology and design,” she said. “They are roughly the size of a small house. Some are smaller and usually fit six to eight comfortably. They are the cruisers we come to refer to as flying saucers”.

She said “kipatar” is shortened from their word "kina pavanip tar,” which means “black paceabout bell.”

Paceabout is their word for scout.

“They are referred to as bells because they operate on electromagnetic frequencies produced by combined light

Kipatar scout bell sketch drawn by Cinta.

and sound waves,” she said. “Sometimes, depending on the frequency they will emit a certain vibration or hum.

“Their magnificent crystal colour changes determine which speed they will

engage with violet, blue, and green to black being in the fastest range and orange, yellow and white being the slowest. Red is in the mid range and is a pulsating gear up or gear down frequency. Black is not actually a light colour but a fade to black vanishing effect due to extremely high speeds."

They navigate planets safely by a grid line system, one of which circles the Earth using nuclear power plants among other things as infrared beacons or map points to connect the grid lines, Cinta was told.

"The grid is visible only from the special radar like screens in the bell flight control panels," she said. "Before, they solely took advantage of electrical transformers and hydro power plants as beacons, but that system was rather unreliable as power failures could disable the grid.

"In ancient times they relied on their pyramids. The grids weren't as sophisticated then, but there was no man made air traffic or space junk from old satellites, etc. for them to worry about.

"They now need it to keep from accidentally hitting planes, space junk and each other. They don't look out the windows to steer the bells like we drive cars. They have to rely mainly on their radar system, but they have it down to an exact science that could never be duplicated by humans.

"Travelling at or beyond the speed of light, it would be impossible to see anything through a window clearly enough or in time to avoid it. This is why they have the special grid system and highly advanced radar and sonar systems, which can detect Earth planes, missiles, etc.

Cinta also explained how all of the pyramids on Earth were a built for the same purpose of gridding.

"They worked by producing hydrogen gas in a positive cathode and chlorine gas in a negative anode, resonated from the sun's heat and the moon's gravitational pull. Salt water provided the ionic battery fluid that contained the cations and anions. I wasn't given their exact construction, but they served as giant electromagnetic batteries, which could be used as beacons as well as supplying electricity for various uses.

"All the components inside the land pyramids used for that purpose have long since been removed, but the defunct structures remain as our mysteries. Every original ancient pyramid on Earth can be lined up with those of other countries and I've been told that a basic grid pattern can be plotted.

"Apparently, there are also ancient pyramids deep in the ocean floor that have never been discovered by us. They still function and cause bizarre magnetic interference to ships and planes in places such as the Bermuda

triangle and the Devil's triangle when they are in full power.

"The white fog witnessed by many people in these infamous areas is apparently from the emission of the hydrogen and concentrated chlorine gases, which when combined, produce hydrogen chloride and when this mixes with water becomes hydrochloric acid. This acid can be seen as a white mist on the water. There are also methane pockets beneath the ocean in certain areas.

During one of their communications Cinta asked Ata Ibu how their spacecraft operated but he initially declined to tell her.

"Then about six months later he suddenly provided me with some information," she said. "He started by giving me the words that were associated with his craft and then their symbols and codes for several computerized maneuvers followed by some weird diagrams."

But he absolutely doesn't want the Kinatar technical information revealed, she said.

"He knows it could end up in the wrong hands," she said. "Also, it would be impossible for him to explain the schematics. It's a very complicated system. It takes three of their years or six of our years just to qualify as pilots before they go on to learn their chosen trade such as a mechanical engineer for the craft or a radar expert.

"Ata Ibu trained in the navigation trade, which along with his other skills and assets, eventually earned him the position of commander. His second co-commander, Paptun, also has mapping, plotting and co-ordinates skills while first co-commander Atant is a trained emergency responder .

"They aren't even allowed on board a Kinatar craft until they become pilots. The entire crew has to understand how to operate the craft as their primary trade. The personal craft they use to travel around their cities are less complicated because they don't go much higher than our small planes fly so they require less training. Pilots as young as 10 years old can (in their years) fly them."

But Cinta has been told they operate their craft with their hands and by voice command if necessary. They have a very sophisticated computer system.

"There are several voice command centres throughout a Kinatar craft," Cinta said. "The Kipatars or scout craft have the same operating system as the larger football-size Kinatars but on a smaller scale and so do all Fenitari supply craft but on a much larger scale. These larger craft have dozens of

command centres and instrument panels.”

Scout bells are used for fly bys and are the ones military have shot at or tried to intercept, Cinta was told.

“But our bullets are useless because the raudum is so hard a material,” she said. “However, heavy artillery fire can interfere with their balancers and they go into a wobble from which they can't always recover from. Without magnetic balance they fall to our gravity.

“The pilots become completely disoriented and weak from the wobble and sometime they can't bring the craft back under control so they end up crashing.”

Cinta explained the Ataracu pilots often land in remote areas on Earth when and where it's safe to do so. Sometimes they set down to do minor repairs.

“They do have closed window ports on all the mission craft, but they only open them at very low speeds or in neutral mode,” she explained. “Opening during high speeds causes electromagnetic interference and confuses their colour range systems. This is mainly because the crystal thermal window panes are vacuum sealed with a type of gas, which changes the light sensitivity inside the craft when combined with outside light changes.

“This thermal effect is illustrated in the sketch of the Jutamatar, which doesn’t cause any problems due to its limited speed functions. The craft interiors can become various colours in the spectrum when the ports are fully opened, which is awesome when seen at night.”

Sometimes they just like to have a little fun, but they get highly disciplined for "joy riding,” Cinta said.

“Their purpose is to monitor new developments and situations on Earth to report anything new or potentially troublesome to the higher command,” Cinta said.

The cloaking is in their speed capabilities in flight, but they aren't able to cloak (fade to black) if they are landed with the engine off and not in a gear up range, Cinta was told.

THEIR LIFE AND SOCIETY

They have a family structure much like ours, but the grandparents don’t play a significant role. They are usually out of the picture after the second generation becomes adults.

They can have multiple families in their lifetime, Cinta was told.

“The mother does most of the child rearing while the father can live in his own house, but always ensures the welfare of his offspring,” Cinta said. “There is no formal marriage, but there is a ceremony that ensures future children will receive a registration number. They usually don't have more than four children per family.”

Their word for birth is “Famadipara,” which means “reaching to the light,” Cinta said.

“Babies aren't named at birth,” she said. “They choose their own names later in life. If they can't choose a name, one will be chosen for them and they can't change it even if it sounds ridiculous. They can end up with names like Turtle and Egg by Egg.”

Once an Ataracu reaches 15 they are considered physical adults. They are also already highly intelligent as little children.

“By 15 they have completed their initial career training and are ready to become independent although there is a tendency for them to be emotionally immature at that age,” Cinta was told. “They’re not unlike child geniuses on Earth, who more or less are robbed of their playtime by overzealous parents so they can focus on learning.

“They don't have grade schools. They are taught by their parents and the community. By the time they’re 12 they enter into the vocational training they will usually stay with throughout their lives. They don’t switch careers like we do, but often have highly transferrable skills, which allow them to dabble in multiple career tasks. They seldom get bored with work”.

They don't have currency in paper or coin like us, Cinta said.

“They use a credit points system and electronic card, which is computerized, something like the way we earn Air
Miles except their card is made out of a thin metallic element because they don't have plastic.” Cinta said. “The cards are registered only to the individual using their lifetime registration number given at birth even after they have chosen their permanent name.

“They can trade items in a barter system as well, without using the card.”

Sketch drawn by Cinta of Ataracun mother and her children.

EMPLOYMENT

An Atarac must work to earn points, depending on the trade and how many good deeds he or she does on the side.

Similar to mothers on Earth stay-at-home Ataracu mothers with children are provided with basic living and food points by the government, Cinta was told.

“It’s supposed to encourage other females to have children for population growth,” she said. “Fathers must forfeit some working points back to the government to support their children.

“Some females have children from multiple fathers and they all have to pay. The children benefit because the points are made out to their registration number and encode certain children's items that can be obtained such as baby toys and home learning supplies. There is a time limit on those points so they can't be saved up or used by the mother to buy herself luxury items.

“Extra points are earned by doing recognized good deeds for others similar to our charity workers. The AQ use their merit stars as a guide to how many points they earn per year. The more stars the more points earned so one AQ with 100 stars will make a very good living.”

AQ on missions earn more for their contribution as missionaries, but they might never get back home for many years to spend their points, Cinta said.

“Those who do can live in personal luxury for the rest of their lives,” Cinta said.

LIVING CONDITIONS

No family (female and children) goes without basics.

“The government provides free food and supplies if needed,” Cinta explained. “Housing is free to all. There are no rental fees, mortgages, taxes or utility bills. They don't have traditional electricity, but energy closets, which provide what they need for cooking, etc.

“They build their own homes. They’re not built by the government, but they must supply their own means of building whether by stone masons or self-built if qualified.

“But they are given a small piece of land as a gift once they successfully complete training for a trade.”

Sketch by Cinta of what a typical Ataracu house looks like.

Everything is run by light energy, Cinta explained.

"They have closets that incinerate all waste," she said. "Water is free and provided through outdoor fountains. They don't need it for bathing because they use a mineral powder dry bath about once a month."

Some older Ataracu have a poor sense of smell and sometimes use an oily juice from the efual afal (stinkeye plant) as a skin moisturizer, Cinta said.

"It is very beneficial and filled with vitamins, but it smells like rotten eggs and old goats," she said. "Other than that, they are a very clean, disease free race."

CRIME

They have law offices and free legal advisors, but no lawyers and no court system. Criminals are judged in a hall of several judges. Minor crimes are dealt with through a labour camp stay.

"Murder is rare," Cinta was told. "But a murderer would automatically be rapidly incinerated or exiled to one of the bug ridden moons. The choice is left up to them upon conviction.

"In the last 600 years there was only one murder and the accused chose death by incineration as opposed to being eaten alive by insects."

They never commit suicide because that would eliminate their chance of being born again in the future, Cinta was told.

"Inak Hanuk created his warriors to be strong and brave, and they try their best to live and die by that," she said.

The police force and the Quavian are the same. They're posted in sectors of each country. They have air traffic bells that monitor the landscape like our police helicopters, Cinta said.

"They protect the land, people and property and enforce the government laws and rules," she said. "They deal with petty crime from the younger ones.

"Nobody wants to be sent to the hall of judges so they mostly behave, but the young are often brazen enough to challenge authority. They have youth labour camps where troubled youth are sent for a month or more."

MEDICINE AND FACILITIES

They have doctors and hospital facilities.

"They have no booze or bars, no tobacco or pot," Cinta said. "They don't even have a pharmaceutical drug system. The manipulation of light and

sound heals all. There is an emergency response system for accidents, etc. which do happen.

"They can break legs, get cuts and burns, and suffer deep wounds, head and brain injuries, broken backs, eye damage. disfigurement and scars. Paralysis is temporary because they know how to repair the spinal cord."

Most injuries can be repaired, but not all, Cinta was told.

"Severe brain trauma is hard to fix, but heart surgery is 100 per cent successful," she said. "They don't have cancer but the terminally sick and dying have the right to ask for death to avoid prolonged suffering.

"They are disease and cancer free, but their bodies eventually break down. They can have their organs replaced, but not their brains. Many wish to die after a certain age believing they'll be re-incarnated anyways. The wait may be a long one or a short one."

They use a lot of light and sound manipulation, Cinta was told.

"Their medical instruments are so advanced that ours look like toys," she said.

PETS AND WILDLIFE

They don't keep animals as pets in their homes. Most animals are wild and free.

"The birds, insects and marine life are similar to what we have. Mammals are close in appearance but some are much smaller like their deer and have different markings," Cinta said. "They have several cat types, a wolf and dog-like animals, which look different. The waterfowl and marine life is similar."

There are blue feathered gulls, big white swans and ducks on their protected waterways, Cinta said.

FOOD SOURCE

They raise poultry for meat and eggs and stock lakes with fish for food.

Sketch drawn by Cinta of spotted deer found on Tiqur Nat Han

“They don't commercially fish with traditional fishing boats,” Cinta said. “They can do it all from below the water. They have such incredible technology even for everyday life that humans would be shocked and stunned.

“They drink water. They don’t have coffee, pop, beer, wine, etc. They don’t process juices and sugar drinks like we do. They use vitamin, mineral and herbal additives for their water. They never drink hot liquids but can process ice and have cooling closets for food.

“They have a type of cooking oven but no top elements. They don’t fry food. They don’t have butter, frying oil, salt pepper, etc. They eat the fruits and vegetables raw and cook the fish and meat.”

WHAT THEY DO FOR FUN

Just like humans they enjoy entertainment and play games although there are no professional sports.

“The children play a version of tag and love rolling balls around,” Cinta said. “They have toy spacecraft and many educational games based on math and physics. They have musical toys and rattles, light toys, sound toys and toy replicas of the “great staff” so they can pretend they’re creating magic.”

Fruit picking contests are also very popular, Cinta was told.

"The idea is to see who can fill a basket faster," she said. "They also have various games of strength and stamina."

Hunting excursions are also very popular, she said.

"They go several times a year to the insect planet where they bring back shipments of live giant locust-like insects for food for the market," Cinta said. "Apparently, these insects are as large as lobsters. They have to wear protective gear when they hunt because the air is very poor and there are plenty of other nasty bugs."

They also celebrate dozens of feast holidays and festivals throughout the year, she said.

"Festival performers wear clothing like jesters," she said. "They also wear weird things on their head. Young singers are appointed by the King.

"They have open air public feast and the AQ puts on a spectacular air and water skipping shows with the Kipatars.

"Every city has two designated singers, who perform in the city square and at public parks (gardens) during ceremonies and feast days and they are usually young. Their beautiful voices are a joy to all.

"They have musical wind instruments and chimes that are able to play notes in incredible musical arrangements and harmonics."

There are sound frequencies that humans have never heard, but they have machines to detect them, Cinta said.

"They call one of their special flutes the ghidalan (guh eed a lan)," she said. "The chime sounds are often used to lull babies to sleep because of their relaxing effect on the brain."

They don't have movies or their version of Hollywood or famous actors on a big screen. They have local entertainers to please small crowds, Cinta said.

"Nobody seems to acquire fame and popularity except the King, who is always an old man by the time he gets chosen," Cinta said. "Unlike famous people on Earth he can walk among crowds without fear of being hurt so will often allow free public festivals on the royal grounds."

TRAVEL

There are no cars and highways, just landing areas for craft, both their personal and commercial air flights.

"They have a variety of land vehicles for certain jobs such as excavating

and plowing, seeding, landscaping etc. They don’t have motor vehicles, traffic congestions, or highways,” Cinta said. “They also have wheeled carts for different purposes. One pulled behind donkey-like animal is especially popular with the young.

“There is no public transit or personal motorized land vehicles on any of their planets.”

Instead, they travel with personal smaller aircraft, which are about the size of a small car but look more rounded than their scout bells, Cinta was told.

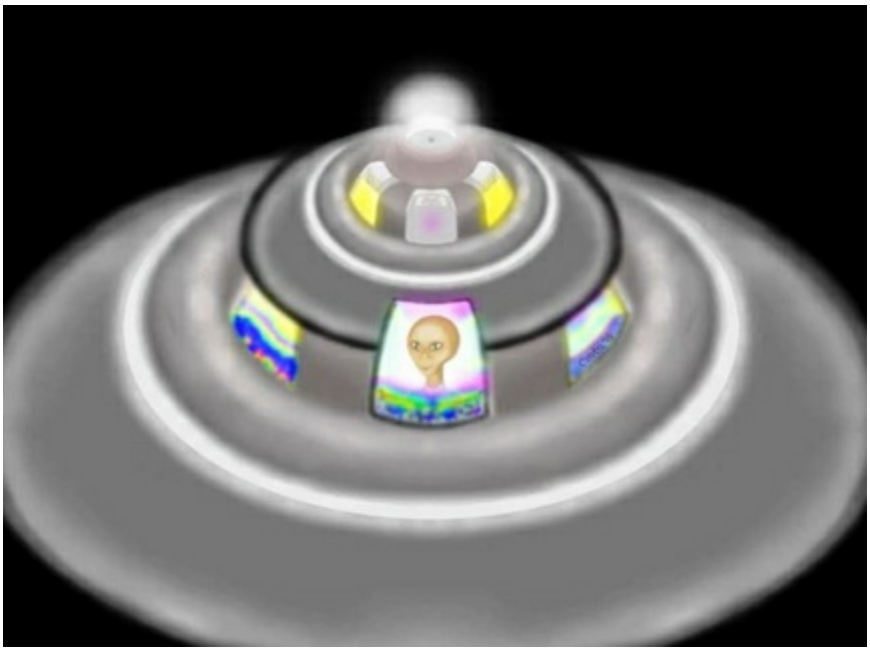
“They have the same sun roof dome on top and solar panels, and a sophisticated engine compartment below, but, they don't have the eight balancers (the electromagnetically charged balls stored in the ports on top of the bigger craft),” she said.

“They aren't used for intergalactic travel, just for local fly-abouts and they cruise at a much lower altitude and speed. They don't have the speed of light functions like the bigger craft.

“They can travel on and under water just like the scout and black command bells and have pressurized cabins with state of the art electronic instrument panels, sonar navigation etc., but they're not able to go into orbit.”.

A popular pastime is sightseeing in beautiful coral reefs and safe zones under the oceans. They don’t scuba dive, but can skirt around in the Jutamatars, or board one of the
larger sightseeing craft. The point cost is minimal and they can take the whole family.

“Every trip can be a surprise, where one can expect to see anything from their version of sharks, whales, dolphins to passing schools of brilliantly coloured tropical fish,” Cinta said.



Sketch by Cinta of a female Ataracun flying her personal craft

"It can be both fun and educational for the awestruck children as they encounter these amazing sights for the first time. They capture the moments on their video devices."

Only one Atarac can travel in their personal craft, Cinta said.

"Families can own more than one personal craft but they have to buy them with their merit point." she was told. "That keeps the system fair considering they get a free half acre of land to build a house on and the building material is also free,."

They don't have traffic lights. They have a grid map system they can see from above, which is located on a control panel in the craft. But the local smaller craft have windows as well because they don't go much higher than a small plane, Cinta said.

HABITS

They sleep for about five hours (11 Earth hours) and they eat four times a day.

"They take small bites of everything because they don't have very large mouths or teeth," she said. "They also like to eat in groups. They're quite civilized and reserved around food. They don't grab food and start ravaging it like cannibals."

DEAD

They don't bury the dead. Everyone except royalty is incinerated within a few hours of death. The King is embalmed and entombed within the royal grounds."

LIFE ON SHIPS

The supply bells contain every walk of Ataracu life.

Women are allowed to have one child each while living on these Fenitars, Cinta was told.

"These children automatically become government property and are trained to become pilots at 12," she said. "They begin further training of their choice to become productive members of society."

Some will become mechanics, some craftsmen, and some doctors. Nobody goes unskilled. The population fluctuates on the Fenitars. Some will make the journey home. Some will stay to become full fledged AQ, Cinta said.

POWER

They produce their own household power from the sunlight that charges battery closets providing night lights, cooking power, etc, Cinta was told.

COMMUNICATION

They don't have TV and cable, but they do have satellite communication, sophisticated computer systems and electronics.

"They don't have home phones but a type of computer based high frequency transmission system," Cinta was told. "They can only communicate telepathically to those they're familiar with. Their high end personal flying craft are equipped with communication devices for flight control, safety and navigation just like the bigger bells, but on a smaller scale. It all seems to work for them."

SEX

They have sex about twice a year and only if a female is receptive.

"They enter into a personal relationship and must register with the

government if they want children," Cinta said. "Apparently females only want sex to have a baby and they don't care about sex any other time."

Some males live with other males and females with other females and they share closeness and deep emotional bonding like they're best friends, but not sex, Cinta was told.

"They love hugging and getting close. They don't kiss like humans but will touch closed lips with a finger to show affection," Cinta said. "Females can still find a male to impregnate them while they live with another female, and the male is still responsible for financially raising the child although he doesn't live with them."

They don't have marriage and common law nuptial agreements like humans. The main concern is the well being of the children whether supported by the father or by the government, Cinta was told.

"Like humans, tensions often run high during sex," Cinta was told.

"The receptive female has pheromones that are meant to attract the male, but some older females smell unattractive from rubbing the efual afal stink eye plant on themselves," Cinta said. "The male suddenly finds himself in a situation he wants to avoid.

"If the female refuses to take a sevica libanat (cleansing mineral bath) before sex, the tension can get quite high."

Ataracu males aren't well endowed and sex isn't on their s mind until lured into the mating ritual by a female, Cinta was told.

Once a female gets her quota of children she usually don't want the male around them anyways so most don't bother to live together in the first place, Cinta was told.

"Females however, are bound by law to allow the father to interact with his children if he desires and designated times are arranged," Cinta said.

WASTE ELIMINATION

Every home has a waste station closet with a basin seat attached to a wall for their bathroom habits, Cinta was told.

There are also enclosed basin booths in public parks.

"Their toilets work more like garbage disposals and the waste deposit gets sucked down a drain and incinerated after they stand up," Cinta explained.. "They don't have toilet paper. They contain mineral powder spray wands for cleansing the lower area and hands if necessary ."

BOOKS

They have electronic books because they don't have paper.

They don't use the trees for anything, Cinta said.

“Their writing tablets are similar to an etch- a-sketch where they write with enclosed silver etching devices that can be erased and reused,” Cinta said.

Most of the books are non fiction. The story telling books are usually children's books with some learning element or books about fantastic adventures and heroic feats

THEIR GOVERNMENT

Despite being a benevolent race they are more or less governed by a dictatorship rule.

They have a militant system that is overseen by their supreme commander or King. But they have no Queen or Royal family lineage, Cinta said.

“Kings are allowed to have a wife and children, but are usually very old with sex being a long forgotten memory,” she said. .

Their largest planet, TNH, is the most populated. It is the home of the King and his government and of the AQ. The same government and King rule all three planets.

Their current Supreme Commander, King Atalanara, is approximately .220 yrs old. His name means “Silver Light,” and they incorporate the name silver into many of their names, Cinta explained.

“They don't really distinguish between silver and gold, etc. The standard name for all precious metals is ata, but they add to the word to show the difference,” she said. “Gold would be ata palu or silver yellow.”

The King is elected by vote within his own government and stays in power for up to 200 years unless he dies or becomes mentally or physically unfit to rule, Cinta was told.

He can never be a commoner, and is always an older retired high ranking AQ, who has lived and worked in the system all his life.

“He has earned all his military stars and as King is revered by the Ataracu,” she said. “To them, he is closest thing to their God, Inak Hanuk (inak awn uk). He rules over all three of their planets. His government consists of retired military and they oversee the laws and deploy the land and air military presence.

“The strongest military presence is the AQ, followed by the ground force.”

The cities, towns and rural areas are all overseen by local officials of the

ground force, while the air space is protected by the AQ.

Not all AQ are sent abroad for missions, but are known

Sketch drawn by Cinta of Ataracu Supreme Commander "King Atalanara."

as the King's elite force. They have rights and privileges not given to the ground force. They are the only ones eligible for candidacy to one day become their King.

"They are automatically put on a potentials list when they earn 98 stars," Cinta said. "If the King defaults, one will be chosen to replace him through a government vote. But this can take 100 years depending on the current King's age and health.

"If a chosen candidate opts out then another vote is taken and another retired AQ is called to the throne. Qualified male or female AQ can become king, but in 3,000 years there has only been one female in power."

THEIR RELIGION

Ata Ibu says their God, which he claims is also our God, originated from a different universe and created everyone, Cinta was told.

"They are a benevolent race established millions of years ago," Cinta said.

According to their legend, their young god of creation, Inak Hanuk, was ousted by his father because he was creatively altering and destroying parts of the universe. Fed up, his father sent him packing with a great magic staff to build his own realm and feed energy to his tiny wings. For a thousand years he flew about on his four wings and created many worlds with potential life, but not many suns

When he was satisfied that he had enough worlds he began to complete their suns. After another thousand years he was growing impatient and thought it would be faster to create multiple suns at once. This proved disastrous when his great staff became too hot to hold and he dropped it.

The great staff fell to become embedded in the planet TN where it caused a thousand mile upheaval of land known now as the "Mounds of Taru Taku," consisting mostly of the electro-magnetic crystal alloy raudum.

His wings soon were depleted of energy and he froze in the heavens to become the constellation we call Orion. His staff luckily landed on the one planet he had implanted with 10 million Inak warriors in his image, whom he created to be the sole protectors of his beautiful universe.

They were gifted with great strength, stamina and intelligence, but Inak Hanuk froze before he could return to give them wings. They eventually unearthed the Great Staff utilizing its magical creative powers to quickly evolve into a superior race.

With this staff they could do anything and so they created great flying machines to transverse the heavens and protect and alter all worlds in their domain to their satisfaction. Each new world they discovered was fitted with a grid system for navigation. Huge beacons (pyramids) were built to transmit their energy beams high into the night sky and over endless miles of land so they could criss-cross around each world in a grid highly visible from above, using special viewing technology aboard the flying machines.

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Great staff

In 2014, Ata Ibu provided Cinta with a sample of his race's philosophical teachings.

"We come from the silver lighted suns. Our worlds created by the staff of Inak Hanuk attuned to the magical bells of sound and light. The bells are our tools for traveling, sleeping, dreaming, living, healing and dying.

"They keep us safe, bring us close, send us far away, put us ahead, leave us behind, and make us invisible and invincible.

"They can give us reflection and salvation, warmth, depth and shadow. They are our past, present and future. They are the tools of infinity that eventually guide us home, to those we have solely loved and eternally missed in the great (AN)."

CINTA'S NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE.

Cinta believes she would either be dead or crippled had it not been for her alien protector.

In 2007, she was run over by a mini van and dragged 300 feet down a highway.. Incredibly, she walked away.

"That night I felt as if my soul had been ripped from my body," she said. "I felt an emptiness that I couldn't explain. It lasted for a few weeks. After, I

was fine.

“I returned to college within two days of the accident. I was all bandaged up. But I continued with my Police Foundations studies and earned excellent marks in everything but physical fitness.”

Cinta would eventually learn why Atu Ibu selected her.

“My grandmother was reborn by default because of her past connection and gruesome death,” she said. “While doing errands she slipped on a patch of ice, slid off the sidewalk and fell in front of a car just as the driver was pulling away.

“He ran over her, heard her screaming and in his panic, backed up. He ran over her again. One wheel went over her abdomen and squashed her intestines

“There were no ambulances then, just a small two bedroom hospital with one doctor and one nurse. The winter drive to Ontario took 20 minutes or more by car and then they needed to take a ferry to cross the river and another 10 minutes to the hospital because there the interprovincial bridge had yet to be built. Apparently the man, who accidentally killed her, suffered emotionally for the rest of his life.

The deadly accident occurred in 1945, Cinta said.

“She was 44, the same age I was when I was run over by a van in 2007,” Cinta said. “I have an old picture of her and we are virtually identical twins.”

Ata Ibu told her that her grandmother’s soul left her (Cinta) body when she was run over.

“Ata Ibu took her place to teach me,” Cinta explained. “This creeped me out, but I asked him how he knew me and how we were connected and that’s what he told me.”

He told her that in 1908, her grandmother Mae, who was raised in the country, was taken on one of the small craft when she was 7. She had become lost in the forest after chasing butterflies

“A wolf was eyeing her up, but luckily some of the Ataracu were nearby,” Cinta was told. “They chased off the wolf and brought her on board to check her well being. Apparently she had won their hearts with her little songs and stories while in their care.”

They implanted "knowledge and tracking seeds" in her leg before setting her in a good location to be found, Cinta said.

Ata Ibu told Cinta that his race continued to occasionally monitor her throughout her life, but couldn't save her from her horrible accident because it

happened so fast.

"Her soul was ripped from her body and was very confused," she was told "I was born three months premature and was supposed to die. They sent her spirit to live in me."

Seeds from her grandmother's leg were then inserted in Cinta's leg so Cinta ended up with two souls until her near fatal accident.

"My middle name is May," Cinta said. "She suffered and died quickly at the scene. For her brave suffering and loss, and her childhood connection to them, she was granted the opportunity of future rebirth "

"She was supposed to move on, but stubbornly refused until I was her age and got run over and lived. Once she was satisfied (knew what it felt like to have survived her own gruesome accident unscathed), she exited my body, leaving me to feel that strange void."

Cinta describes her grandmother's spirit inside of her as a newborn as a form of possession more than reincarnation.

She has been told that she was in reincarnated in 1963 during a premature birth.

"I was very fragile and should have died right away," Cinta said. "The AQ wanted me to live this life (now I know why), so they sent my grandmother's spirit to save me and she received a default reincarnation through me although she was supposed to return to the spirit side and wait her turn

"I had a teacher waiting but he couldn't teach me until now. So I'm a middle aged prodigy. I'm literally starting over."

Through an image provided to her by Ata Ibu Cinta has been told her previous life was cut short

"I was given the image of having been dragged through a forest, strung up to a wooden pole and burned at the stake as a witch when I was about 20 in 1717," she said. "I didn't even have a trial. As a result of my innocence and suffering, I was granted a new life almost 300 years later. I was burned somewhere in Ireland. I wasn't told what my name was."

WHY THEY ARE HERE

The Ataracu had high hopes for humans in the beginning and still do.

In fact, they have apparently been monitoring Earth very closely since the U.S. detonated atom bombs on Japan in 1945, Cinta was told.

"They are worried about the aftermath affecting other worlds if we destroy our planet," Cinta explained. "They want us to smarten up and they need to

get that message across to us soon.

"They have beneficial solutions for all our problems, but they are afraid of our military. It was easier for them to help us centuries ago when mankind was less armed with weapons."

Cinta insisted the Ataracu aren't the monsters people have made them out to be.

"They are made of flesh and blood and bone," she said. "They're not monsters or demons. But they are afraid they will be slaughtered if they land on Earth."

Cinta has been told the Ataracu believe that she can act as one of the interpreters of their message to humanity.

"They are years more advanced technologically than us and have definitely been here countless times before to intervene peacefully," Cinta said.

That's a very interesting comment. "They intervened peacefully."

In August, 2015, former Apollo 14 astronaut Edward Mitchell made international headlines with his startling claim that aliens had stopped a nuclear war between Russia and the U.S.

Under the headline – "Peace-loving Aliens Tried To Save America from Nuclear War" in London's Mirror newspaper, the sixth man to walk on the Moon revealed that top-ranking military sources spotted UFOs during weapons tests flying over missile bases, including White Sands where the world's first nuclear bomb was detonated in 1945.

"My own experience talking to people has made it clear the ETs have been attempting to keep us from going to war and help create peace on Earth," Mitchell revealed to the newspaper.

He said he had heard similar stories from people, who manned missile bases during the most tense parts of the 20th century.

"I have spoken to many Air Force officers, who worked at these silos during the Cold War," he said. "They told me UFOs were frequently seen overhead and often disabled their missiles. Other officers from bases on the Pacific coast told me their test missiles were frequently shot down by alien spacecraft."

Indeed, Mitchell's astonishing claim certainly provides food for thought and another interesting, what if moment.

Cinta said the Ataracu have a vested interest in mankind's survival.

"The Ataracu have been aware of our planet for millions of years," Cinta said." They were here culturing and germinating plant life long before

humans ever evolved from the first upright apes. They recognized we were more like them compared to other ape species, but lacked the mental capacity to survive beyond foraging.

“We were a dying species. A more advanced ape was introduced to cross-breed with us, and upon success, the more intelligent human form was born.

“They taught this race of early man how to build fires for warmth, how to hunt for survival, how to build shelters, make weapons, and tan the hides of their animal prey for clothing, etc. They gave man his first chance to survive into the future.”

Cinta said humans weren’t bred from them, but from their experiment in cross-breeding us, the upright apes, with a more mentally advanced ape species.

“We were already more human looking than other apes but we lacked the mental capacity to survive in our ever evolving climate,” Cinta was told. “They brought a species of ape to Earth with more intelligence. They cross-bred us to save us from extinction.

“They didn’t know which ape would provide the more dominant traits through cross-breeding but they were pleased when the offspring were born with the right combination. This species walked upright. It was more intelligent and had the ability to learn. The species was able to move beyond just having a foraging instinct.”

Once enough time passed, and we were successfully interbred throughout the Earth with different variations and appearances, the Ataracu began teaching us higher skills, Cinta was told.

“Once they were satisfied man would not become extinct they began to teach him more advanced skills,” she said. “They taught him how to communicate through specially created symbols, speech patterns and drawings that were easy to remember. They taught him societal traits such as showing better affection to the young to increase mortality.

“They taught him how to collect fibres and weave fabric for clothing and how to create eating vessels from clay. They taught him how to cook his meat, to kill the parasites, how to build boats and how to navigate using the stars.

“They taught mankind how to extract materials from the soil to create metal objects for weapons and tools, and early trade objects like primitive jewelry, etc.”

More than a month after Cinta told me about the Ataracu cross-breeding

program, an interesting article appeared in newspapers world wide. The version of the article that appeared in The Toronto Star on Sept. 10, 2015 carried the headline “New Human-Like Species Discovered in South Africa.”

Essentially, it reported how scientists have named this creature “Homo Naledi” after a huge trove of bones discovered in a hidden cavern called the Rising Star Caveshowed a mix of human-like and primitive characteristics. Researchers named the creature Homo Naledi because the “Homo” reflects the evolutionary group, which includes modern people and our closest extinct relatives, and the word for “star” in a local language.

The creature, which walked upright, possessed hands and feet like Homo, but the shoulders and the small brain recall Homo’s more ape-like ancestors, researchers said.

It’s believed this species was at least 2.5 million years old and perhaps older.

Interesting, indeed.

Cinta explained how the Ataracu oversaw man's progress and taught him how to be more like them. The human nomads soon formed tight knit clans and from that unique colonies and civilizations sprung.

“They aided in advancing those civilizations not only in Egypt and South America but throughout the world,” she explained. “They were particularly proud of the learning accomplishments of the Egyptians and South Americans and gave them sort of an extra boost.

“The Egyptian and South American civilizations were at first their pride and joy. They could walk amongst them with ease, rule them and teach them cultural skills, and about the worlds beyond Earth. In turn, these early civilizations showed gratitude by eternally symbolizing the Ataracu in their artwork.

“They had been able to live here on this planet as a secondary home so far from their own and claimed rights to it. They taught them how to create beautiful objects from precious metals and elaborate architectural skills”.

The Ataracu were immortalized into the cultures of all the civilizations they became part of until these humans got out of hand and greed took over, Cinta was told.

“The only thing they couldn’t successfully teach them was how to control their hostility and greed,” Cinta said. “Eventually, the ever expanding human population turned against them, hunting them down like animals and

slaughtering them. So the Ataracu left.

“Cities and cultural centres built by the Ataracu were blasted to ruins by them from air strikes. They stripped their main pyramidal beacons of components and energy so humans couldn’t use it. They all but erased their historical existence on Earth.

“They imploded land masses in the oceans where they had built great pyramids and beautiful cities. They still exist deep beneath the waters, buried by tons of sediment and are accessible through under ocean runways.

“They’re not livable due to their depth and pressure levels, but the pyramids are still used as beacons from below the ocean floor. One land pyramid in Egypt still contains a copper battery component they missed in their hurried attempt to "pack up and leave."

According to what Cinta was told, Atlantis was also one of their own colonies on a small coastal island, but some of the elite humans also lived their lives there.

“Atlantis is located off the coastal islands of Bimini (The Bahamas) and stretches out into the Atlantic for approximately 300 miles,” Cinta said. “That’s all I was told.”

The people of Atlantis also abused their power, acquired knowledge, and began to see the Ataracu as inferior and expendable, Cinta was told.

“If not for that, Atlantis would still visibly exist today. Instead, it forever lays beneath the ocean floor, a remnant treasure of our alien connected past.”

Even after leaving, the Ataracu still oversaw humankind’s progress, Cinta was told.

“But they could no longer live amongst humans,” she said. “They would frequent Earth to monitor humanity, but man was on his own. He had become too inherently aggressive, a pent up, self-centered killing machine.”

Cinta said the Ataracu have always regretted giving humans insight into their technology so very long ago when they thought they could live among them in peace on Earth.

“They expected it to be used for the greater good, but the plan backfired,” she said. “Through it all, they still have to protect humanity and keep man from destroying his world for the sake of all worlds.

“Einstein knew all about from his previous lives and was trying to help set things right by showing that advancements in technology could be used in a positive way to benefit mankind. He was devastated when it was turned against man as a weapon of mass destruction.”

Einstein has yet to be reborn into another body but he will return as some child genius and apparently we will recognize him as he grows older, Cinta was told.

THE STRANGE SEED IMPLANT

In April 2008, Cinta was at home doing artwork when she felt a prick in her front left shin. She had a cat and initially thought it could be a flea. But then she noticed a tiny bump. It was itchy and very hard. Being curious she decided to investigate.

Was it a sliver?

She took a sterilized sewing needle and tried to dig it out.

It didn't hurt. There was no blood.

Suddenly, she could see the top of the object.

It was ivory white.

Was it a piece of bone?

It wasn't a sliver.

She dug further. There was still no pain. And no blood.

After a few moments she squeezed her skin and out popped a most bizarre object.

"It was a white little ball about the size of a small tomato seed," Cinta recalled.

She just stared at it. Then suddenly it changed colour. It was now a brilliant orange.

"I swear it was glowing like an ember," she said. "Within a few seconds it faded and became golden brown.

Was she imagining it?

Cinta insists she hadn't been drinking or taking any drugs.

She took the strange object, placed it in her computer scanner and blew it up. The scanner left a blurry image, but it was obviously "a seed," she said.

"It even had a shoot coming out the bottom. It was heart shaped. I could make out a round dark mark between the two top lobes."

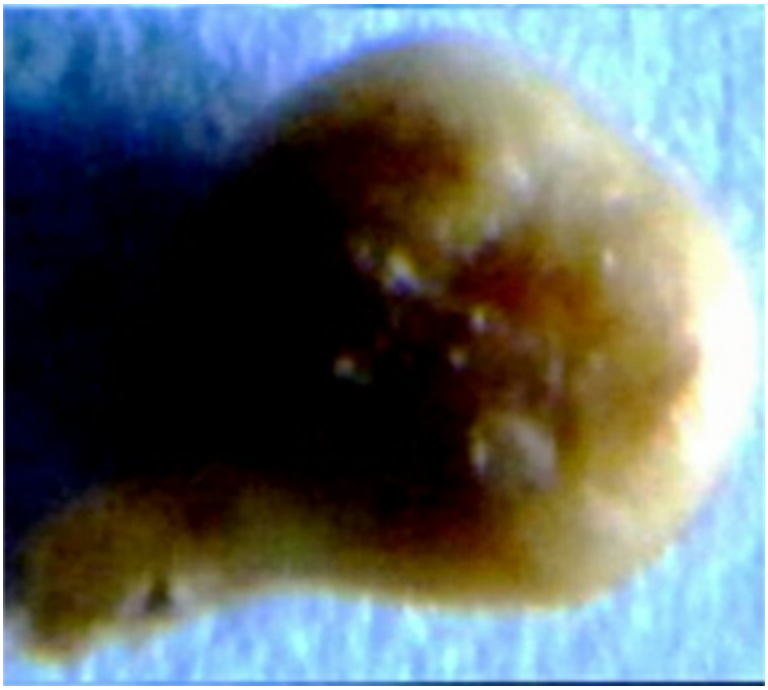
She saved the image on a floppy disc.

The object scared Cinta so much that she put it in a jar and hid it away in a cupboard for the next two years. But for some reason she took it with her

when she moved to Nova Scotia in 2009.

“I once again kept it in the cupboard. I felt attached to it though, and never discarded it,” she said.

In 2012, she noticed another tiny lump, exactly one inch higher on her front shin than the first. Again she took another seed out of her skin.



Scanned blurry object taken from Cinta's leg in 2008.

“This one was longer, like a double seed with a definite shoot,” she said. “I scanned it and saw blurred details. I re-scanned the first seed as well, but nothing was really obvious.”

But things were about to get very interesting - and disturbing.

She next digitally photographed the pictures. She snapped more than 100 shots. Finally, a clear photo emerged. She transferred them into her Mac book and expanded the images using Photoshop.

“That's when I saw what they really were,” Cinta explained. “I was very afraid at first, but then I accepted them as my freaky leg seeds.”

To her surprise, and horror, the seed taken from her leg in 2008 resembled the head of an alien.

“My first thought; it was an alien doll head,” she recalled

Scanned photo of 2012 object taken from Cinta's leg.

More bizarre images would emerge when these images were further enhanced. The more the images were enhanced the clearer it became what they were.

They were aliens.

Now, it must be remembered Cinta had yet to be telepathically contacted by Ata Ibu. So she didn't know the significance of the seed. All she knew was that it looked like
a Grey. The 2012 images were even more revealing.

According to Cinta, this enhancement shows an elaborate network of circuitry.

"The shoot was originally bent at a 90 degree angle, but has since straightened up,' she said. "It has a heart shape

Enhanced 2008 images of seeds

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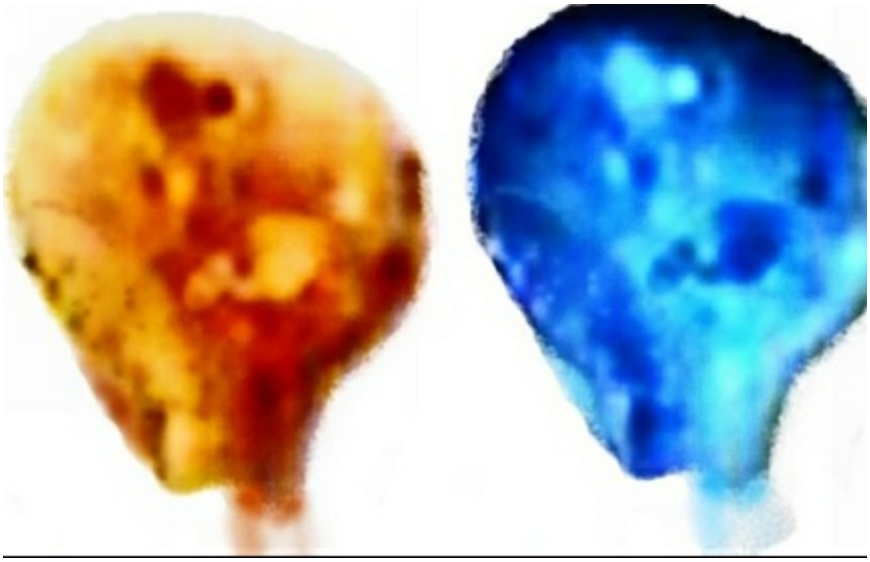
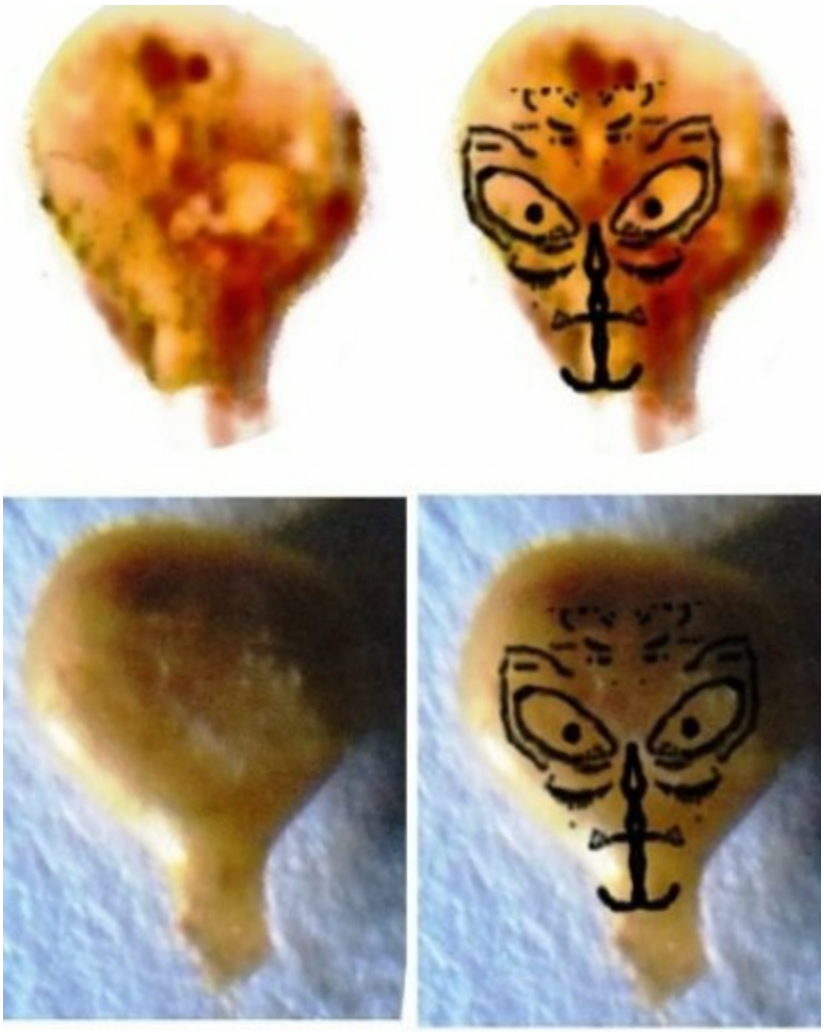


Enhanced 2008 images mightshow facial alien image features .

and then three transparent round lobes stacked below. In two of these lobes there appears to be some intricate geometric circuitry and wiring.



Cinta draws outlines she sees on the image .

“On the solid heart there appears to be artwork and a smaller version of the same alien face. On the opposite side there is also artwork and cipher. These are definitely not pixels or digital artifacts.”

But there was more.

When Cinta enhanced and examined the 2012 seed closer she was stunned.

She saw what appeared to be numerous alien images, possibly that of a family.

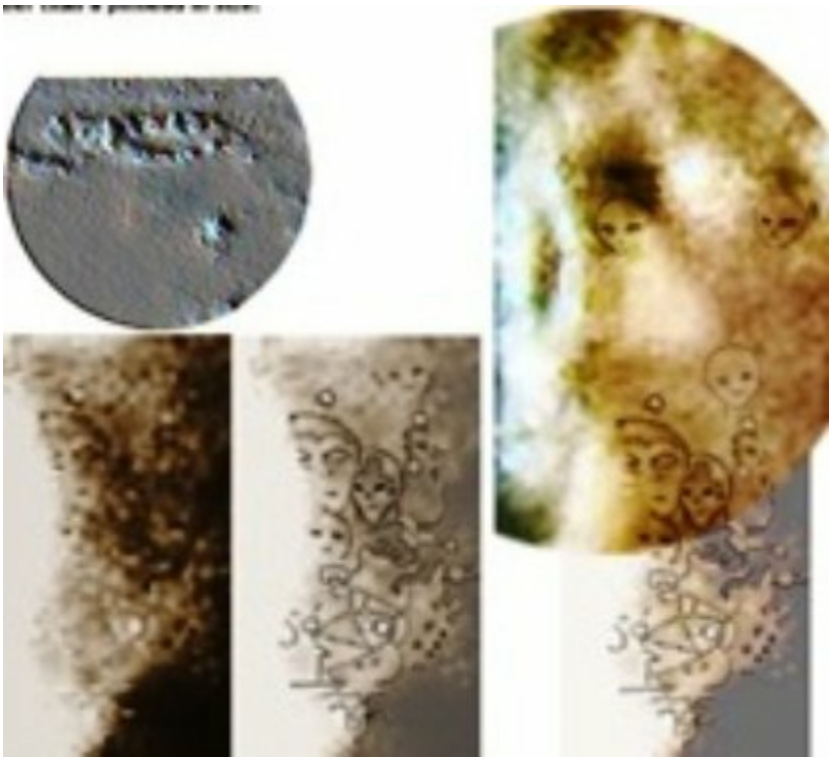
Enhanced image of 2012 seedwith possible electronic circuitry .

Were her eyes playing tricks?

You be the judge.

“To this day, I have never heard of anyone else having found seeds in their body,” Cinta said.

Cinta now has doubts whether the so-called metal implants people claim to have found in their bodies are actually alien implants or merely something else.



Possible alien family images in 2012 seed.

Cinta said Ata Ibu was initially upset with her for discovering the seeds. He thought she would destroy them.

“But he became happy when he realized I had kept them and that they were safe,” she said. “I asked if there were more. He said no but I’m not sure I believe him.”

Further enhancements produced images which appear to show letters of the Ataracu alphabet.

Her investigation into her bizarre seeds didn’t stop there.

She made another startling discovery once images began to enter her mind in 2014 and she realized they were similar to what Ata Ibu and other Ataracu looked like.

Again, this one isn’t without its controversy.

Seed enhancement appears to show letters 'TdPc" on right side.

THE CRABWOOD CONNECTION

In August 2002 an unusual crop circle suddenly appeared in England in a field near Crabwood Copse on the Vale Farm in the Village of Pitt near Winchester, Hampshire.

It included an alien face and a geometric symbol.

Reports suggested investigators found no obvious signs this incredible image had been made by hoaxers using boards or by any other means.

According to experts, the geometric symbol was in a form of a message written in ASCII, a code for computer data that uses a series of 1s and 0s and lines and spaces that when translated by a computer form letters.

That, in itself, was amazing. But consider the alien image.

Photo of Crabwood crop circle from 2002

It looked remarkably like a Grey or at least some alien species. In fact, even those, who insisted it was an elaborate fake, conceded the alien image was ominous and scary.

One thing for certain – it didn't look friendly.

Cinta took the actual photo and compared it to the image she found on her 2008 seed and her images of Ata Ibu and the Ataracu. They were eerily similar.

"The faces are identical," she said. "I can put one image on top of the other and they match."

Cinta's 2008 alien head seed seems to match 2002 Crabwood alien head crop circle .

Now, if the Crabwood alien face is the head of an Ataracu, then it poses a rather unsettling dilemma for Cinta if some crop circle experts are correct.

You see, several have concluded the Crabwood crop circle isn't a welcoming message or a message to let humanity know they aren't alone in the universe.

It's a dire warning.

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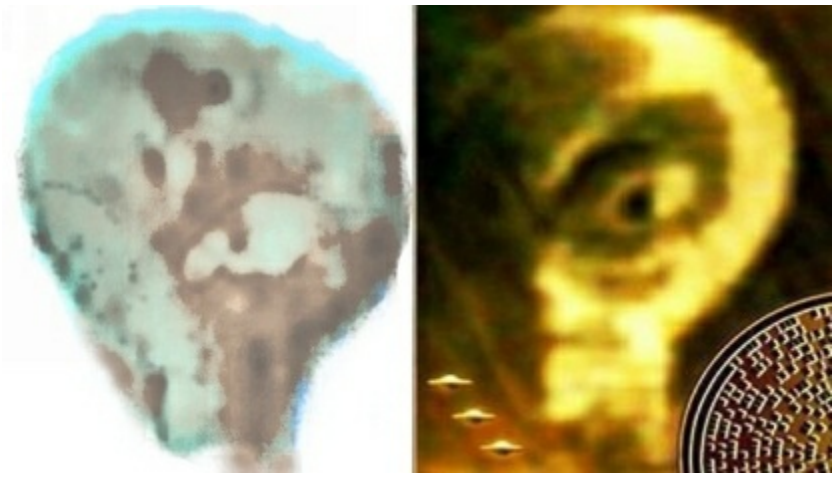


Comparing enhanced image of Cinta's 2008 alien head seed, left, with Crabwood alien head crop circle from 2002, right.

Perhaps even a warning not to trust – the Greys?

In fact, their possible theories are essentially, what if moments.

But before we get to them it's important to review the back story as to what happened before the Crabwood crop circle appeared.

On Nov. 16, 1974 a transmission was sent into deep space from the world's largest radio transmission telescope located in Arecibo, Puerto Rico. The transmission was sent by the Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence (SETI).

Designed by Carl Sagan and Dr. Frank Drake from Cornell University the transmission, which became known
as the "Arecibo Message" contained basic information about life on Earth

It included information such as our DNA, what humans look like, where Earth is located, our population, core principles of our math and science, the atomic numbers of
The elements hydrogen, carbon, nitrogen, oxygen and

Superimposed Cinta's 2008 seed with Crabwood's 2002 alien head crop circle.

phosphorus, which make up deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA),
and the NASA antenna used to transmit the signal in the hope it would be interpreted by another worldly intelligence.

The transmission was sent to a star cluster identified as M-13 located 25,000 light years away, a star system that scientists believe contain more than 300,000 stars and obviously the potential for millions of planets.

SETI officials never really expected to get a message back, at least not in their lifetime, because it would take 25,000 years to get to the M-13 system. It was essentially done to demonstrate humankind’s capability to send such a

The Arecibo Message

message deep into space.

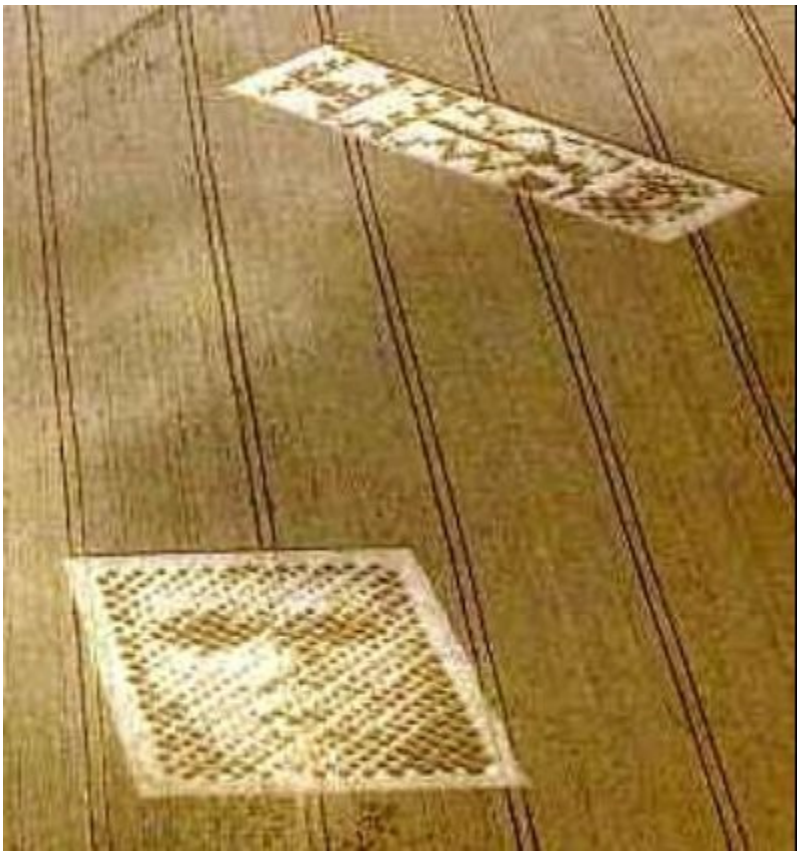
But then something incredible occurred.

In 2001, two strange crop circles suddenly appeared in England near the Chibolton radio tower.

One of the circles seemed to be a human face although larger than a typical human face. But the other crop circle remarkably resembled the transmission sent into deep space seeking intelligence life 27 years earlier.

Renowned crop circle expert Patty Gear has called this one of the “most controversial” crop circles ever discovered.

The crop circle was similar but contained some major
difference from the original Arecibo transmission. The message contained in its binary code when translated described non-human DNA. In fact, the code contained about a million more nucleotide sequences than human

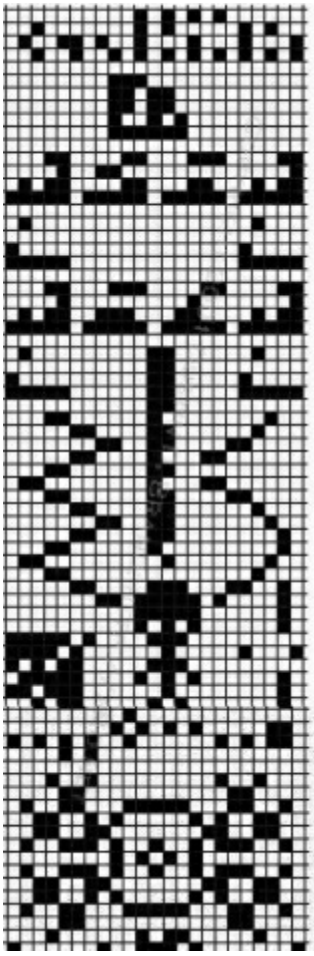


Closely resembled a transmission that was sent into deep space in 1974

DNA. It also contained an image of a smaller being with a larger head than a human. It indicated it had been transmitted via a different type of radio transmission and from an area with a different alignment of planets.

Was this a direct response to the 1974 transmitted message?

Greer has suggested that if it is, it’s one of the most significant indications of two-way ET contact ever discovered.



Chibolton crop circle message

Another interesting thing about 2001 crop circle is that the human face crop circle actually appeared in the field on Aug. 13, 2001 about a week before the binary one did

The face also was unusual. Some experts have concluded it resembled an image from a newspaper that when blown up appears with pixel dots

To add more controversy, some experts have also suggested it resembles the strange face on Mars that was photographed by NASA's Viking 1 on July 25, 1976 as it passed the Cydonia region.

Again, you be the judge.

Photo taken by Viking 1 orbiter

NASA enlarged photo of Face on Mars

Now fast forward to the Crabwood crop circle of Aug. 15 2002, the one with the alien head, which Cinta claims is identical to an Ataracu along with a disc containing another binary message.

The deciphered coded message presented a rather disturbing warning..

"Beware the bearers of FALSE gifts & their BROKEN PROMISES.
Much PAIN but still time.
BELIEVE.
There is GOOD out there.
We OPpose DECEPTION.
COnduit CLOSING,"

So what are we to make of this one?

According to crop circle expert Red Collie aka Dr. Horace Drew, Crabwood was made to mark the 50th anniversary of the week a fleet of UFOs buzzed the Whitehouse and Washington, D.C. in July 1952.

It's his theory not mine. It's also not Greer's.

In July 1952 the story made major headlines and caused tremendous concern for retiring President Harry S Truman and his entire military.

Publically, the whole thing was dismissed as weather patterns. But privately, military sources have since revealed there was concern that Earth was about to be invaded by an unfriendly alien force

Earth obviously was never invaded – at least not as far as we know - so Cinta asks how would the U.S. military know if the aliens were unfriendly or friendly if they had done nothing more than just fly over the White House?

Collie also suggested the Crabwood crop circle represented a direct message from an unknown extraterrestrial civilization written in English using 8-bit

The Washington Post FINAL

'Saucer' Outran Jet, Pilot Reveals

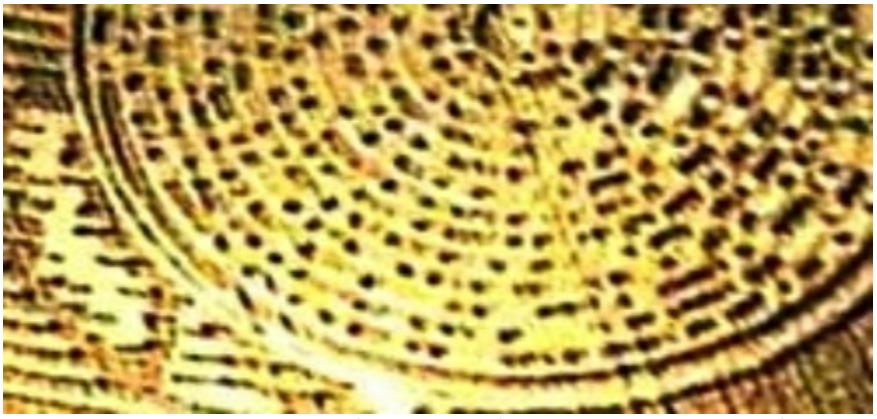
U.S. Protests Soviet 'Hate' In Aviation Day Posters

Russians Rule Satellites By Torture and Murder

Stevenson And Truman Head 'Big 4' Campaign

Eisenhower, Nixon Plan Campaign

Investigation On in Secret After Chase Over Capital



Is the squiggly line to the left outside of the disc a snake-like figure?

ASCII code. He believed whoever made this crop circle left its signature. At the bottom left of the code is what looks like a scribble snake-like figure.

A few weeks earlier, another mysterious crop circle appeared in England in

West Overton. It also seemed to include a snake-like image, which Collie claims represents the ‘Feathered Serpent” symbol from an Aztec-Mayan legend God known as Quetzalcoatl.

Again, Cinta points out that Quetzacoatl was a mythical deity from a mysterious ancient civilization and that in itself doesn’t prove he actually existed.

Collie believes the West Overtone crop circle revealed that its maker came from the Hercules star constellation. He suggested Quetzalcoatl wasn’t an imaginary God but an actual extraterrestrial time traveler and the artist of most of the elaborate crop circles found on Earth.

Stories handed down over time suggest Quetzalcoatl was tall and light skinned with blonde hair and a beard. He taught the Mayans and Aztecs religion, astronomy, arts and science. In return, a pyramid was built in his honour at Chichen Itza.

It’s also believed Quetzalcoatl lived and taught in central and South America during the same period when Jesus was spreading Christianity.

Based on an examination of the geometric symbol from the Crabwood crop circle, Collie concluded the ASCII date clearly tells mankind to “beware” of the Greys.

He claims the image of the Grey is contained inside a box television to indicate it referred to the 1950s .

However, Cinta insists Colle’s claim is merely speculative.

“How do we know the image is not of Ataracu King Atalanara on a computer screen before he got permanent night eye?”

Nevertheless, the disturbing message remains.

Basically, the message has been interpreted to mean there is still time for mankind to avoid destruction but that we have been deceived, specifically, according to Collie, by the Greys.

But again, Cinta questions Colle’s theory.

“How can they deceive us if they can’t even land here?”

Of course, that assumes Cinta has been told the truth; that the Ataracu have never had direct communication or made any deals with any Earth government.

This subject is dealt with further in this chapter.

Collie suggested this deception occurred when after Truman left office, newly-elected President Dwight
Eisenhower was “deceived” when he made a secret agreement in 1954 with

an alien race and how the race that made the crop circles uses worm holes and portals to travel through space instead of flying saucers.

Again, Cinta insists he's dead wrong.

"If he made a secret deal with aliens for them to take our bodies for food and breeding in exchange of technology, then he was guilty of deceiving his own people," Cinta said. "The aliens in turn must have then deceived the deceiver by taking bodies and not giving away their technology etc.

"We still haven't mastered long distance manned space flight. We still have cancers and diseases and we can't fix the spinal cord. Sounds like Eisenhower sold us out and then got duped himself."

According to Collie, the decoded spiral disc also contains numerous important and historical dates such as Aug. 6, 1945 (atomic bombing of Hiroshima), July 28, 1952 (Greys over Washington), Aug, 15, 2002 (Crabwood crop circle), and Aug, 25, 2047 (?).

Apparently, the code ends after that last date. That in itself is rather ominous. The date is also significant considering what Kellie McLean, an Experiencer, told me when she recounted her alien interactions in my book "Intrusion-Alien Encounters."

She was shown a vision of the future and told Earth would undergo tremendous transformation starting around the year 2015. This upheaval would involve health, society, technology, pollution, war, famine, etc. It would all come to an end around the year 2050 after which everything would be okay again.

Crop circle expert Patty Greer, however, has a completely different take on the Crabwood and Chibolton crab circles.

"In 2001 and 2002 we had two very distinct and important crop circle messages delivered to Earth. They were eight miles apart and both were in fields with huge telecommunication towers on the perimeter, decked with

Crop circle expert Patty Greer

satellite dishes," Greer told me in an email in the fall of 2015. "They were not arbitrarily placed. They were clearly intentional.

"The messages were meant for all of humanity to receive, not just a few old farmers."

Greer is considered one of the world's foremost crop circle experts (www.pattygreer.net). She has visited more than 100 crop circles around the world and has produced six crop circle films, including her latest movie "Crop Circle Update-The Wake Up Call," which includes
startling footage of two balls of light communicating in a black and white binary code and laying a crop circle down in a field in a matter of seconds.

Greer has also won numerous awards and is a much sought after crop circle speaker, including presenting at the inaugural Alien Cosmic Expo in Brantford, Ontario in June 2015 where I also spoke.

She also claims to have ongoing telepathic communication with "the real Circlemakers"

Greer believes the "Arecibo Crop Circle Message" was sent in response to the SETI message transmitted into space in 1974. But the other one, the "Alien Face and Disc" provided an equally-important message connected with 9/11.

"In 2001 Donald Rumsfeld announced that $2.3 trillion had gone missing from government transactions," Greer said. "The following day a horrific new cover story was born - the 9/11 incident. The world was thrown into a complete daze of despair and fear.

“The following summer we received the famous Crop Circle message, which I believe was a response to that event.

“The Alien Face/Disc Crop Circle was delivered in binary code - which I believe they use when they do not want us to misunderstand the message. They put it in (code) writing so that any computer can read the message clearly.

“This particular message was deciphered as this: "Beware the bearers of false gifts and their broken promises. Much pain, but still time. Believe. There is good out there. We oppose deception, conduit closing."

Greer believes this warning was meant for us not to believe the 9/11 story as presented by the government.

As for the significance of the “Grey” or :”Alien” face, Greer agrees the public likely looks at it as being a “Grey” although she has never considered it to be specifically a Grey, only an alien being of some species.

“But the message is a warning to “beware the bearers of false gifts and broken promises” and I believe the warning referred directly to the military industrial complex and world governments.

“That’s why I have never specified “it’s a grey” because I believe it’s a very important message to humanity coming from another dimension. Fighting over what species it is would simply be a distraction. The message was delivered clearly and precisely in code that any computer can read.”

Interestingly, Cinta agrees with Greer. In fact, she takes it one step further. Not only did the Ataracu leave the binary message but if you look closely, the twin towers are part of the coded image.

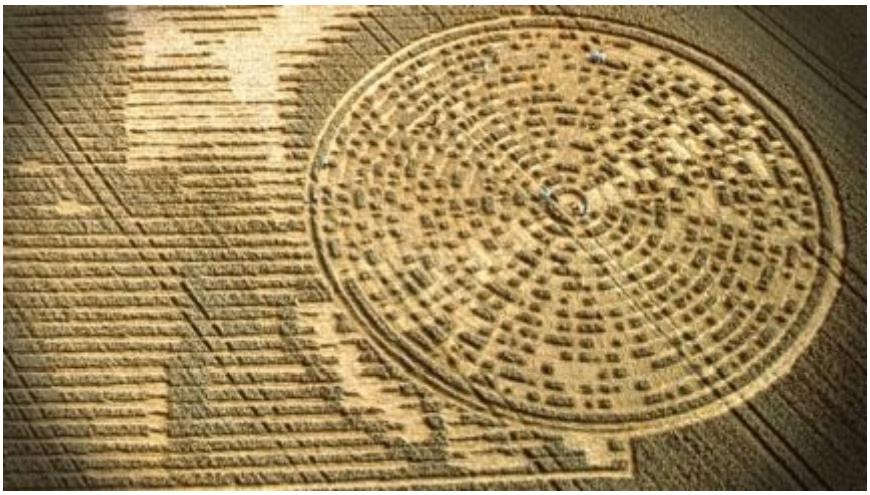
She insists the one tower is visible at the bottom left hand corner while the other is at the bottom and partially hidden.

The disc image in reproduced on the next page and again I’ll leave it up to you to decide.

As for the message, Cinta expanded on it with her explanation in brackets.

“Beware the bearers of FALSE gifts & their BROKEN PROMISES. (Government control of the people through false promises and secret agenda)
Much PAIN but still time. (Many losses, needless suffering and pain that can be prevented with co-operation)
BELIEVE.
There is GOOD out there. (There are solutions and those who are willing to

help)
We OPpose DECEPTION. (Dirty, greedy governments lying to people.)
COnduit CLOSING," (bell sound)



Cinta claims the two vertical markings at bottom of Crabwood disc represent the Twin Towers.

Interestingly, Kennedy hinted about this military industrial complex just days before he was assassinated.

Also, before he left office, Eisenhower in his final speech as president delivered his infamous warning against the military industrial complex on television on Jan. 17, 1961.

"In the councils of government, we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the military industrial complex," Eisenhower said. "The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists and will persist. We must never let the weight of this combination endanger our liberties or democratic process.

"Only an alert and knowledgeable citizenry can compel the proper meshing of this huge military industrial machinery of defense with our peaceful methods and goals so that security and liberty may prosper together."

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THE AREA 51 VIDEO

Cinta's examination of her mysterious alien head seed took another bizarre turn in September 2015.

She took another look at a photo taken from a video alleged to have been conducted on a Grey inside Area 51 in 1997. It was allegedly smuggled by a whistleblower known as "Victor" out of a facility known as S-4 near Area 51.

There has been much debate as to its authenticity.

Was it real or just Hollywood special effects?

Cinta insists the video is real but the story surrounding it is made up.

According to Atu Ibu, the being is young AQ pilot, who basically went AWOL in 1988 in a scout bell. They took an unauthorized flight from one of the Fenitars after being disciplined for some infraction.

"The discipline cost them several of their merit stars," Cinta was told. "It was similar to being demoted."

AQ officials initially thought they were trying to head back to their home planet but without proper supplies they would have perished in deep space, Cinta was told.

"Scout bells can't hold the necessary amount of oxygen for a seven-year flight," Cinta explained. "They don't have any record of the missing craft ever being destroyed. They believe it actually landed in an Eastern European country, most likely somewhere in what is now Russia."

The Ataracu believe Russia likely has an intact Kipatar and two dead Ataracu in cold storage, Cinta said.

"It's highly unlikely the two young AQ pilots provided any information about how to operate their craft before they died," Cinta said. "It takes years just to learn the basics

"They don't keep written manuals in their craft like we do. Everything is memorized. The one in the video is clearly sick so it's doubtful his comrade also survived."

Cinta claims Atu Ibu told her the pilot in the video appeared to be suffering from "alipa mara" or "sky weakness," which is comparable to humans experiencing the bends.

"He thinks they might have exited too fast (from the main ship) and didn't pressurize the Kipitar correctly," Cinta said. "They likely eventually felt the effects and then had to land in order to get re-oriented. That's when they were caught."

There was likely no way for any Russian medical or military official to know how to treat the two aliens.

"They would have been helpless to save them," she said.

According to Ata Ibu, the Russians filmed the video but the footage was stolen and provided to the U.S. military. The U.S. then it made the stolen footage appear as if it had been taken at Area 51

"Ata Ibu said he didn't believe Americans would have risked the lives of

their medical officials by going to help the alien without wearing proper Hazmat suits and it doesn't appear the officials in the video wore any," Cinta said.

The AQ tracked their missing craft over the Arctic Ocean near the Kara Sea (near Siberia) as it was heading over the Soviet Union, Cinta was told. Then it disappeared but they never received a signal that it had been destroyed in a crash.

Also, according to Cinta, there have been reports that an alien craft had been shot down in the Kalahari Desert by South African military in 1989 but the Ataracu have no record of such event ever happening.

Regardless, Cinta was stunned by what she discovered after reversing the alien image in the Crabwood crop circle and then superimposing the alien video image on top of it. The two images seemed to fit perfectly,

Once more, you be the judge.

alien from Area 51 video

Cinta also took her alien seed of 2008 and merged it with the alleged Area 51 alien. Again, you be the judge.

THE ATARACU LANGUAGE

For a time Cinta wondered whether the things she experienced were simply signs of her “going off the deep end.”

She grew up in Quebec yet doesn’t speak French.

But now she understands an alien language complete with their rules of grammar, alphabet and symbols, which aren’tfound on any computer. or book, except what she has revealed in this book in very limited amounts.

“I've never travelled the Earth, but can speak of a race from beyond the stars with the accuracy of one of their own although I have never set foot on their worlds,” she said.

"Their language and other info are given to me telepathically. I had to inscribe their language into no less than five different books in two different languages and fonts, for 1 1/2 years of my life. It was a profound experience.

Cinta provided a sample of the language:

Si at cinta ej nara, ana si luartat anip ten titi danamis. Sitak caju ajin iava sit fepakita ij ekit sitanj afis pun siac a laven. Siac a ilib ej duivatac ana mir. Siac ajin en ibu ana en asimjulalu. Siac apad dimar, kitijevach, imanlep iabafal, jultar. Larib ananait pun si at takin en cujac. Epan si at dar, rij a fajasid avada ana marudan, ann rij a tak niad var siacuk titu, tak anuina niad

Translated into English it reads:

My name is Cinta from planet Earth. I tell about a world beyond, My contact is allowing me to let you know some minor details. He is real with flesh, blood. He has a heart and a brain. He can eat, sleep, breath, laugh, cry. He wants you to understand that he has not a bad soul. Where he comes from, there is much peace and endless love. In his world, there is no relentless pain or hostility.

Ata Ibu often initially speaks to Cinta in his own language during contact.

"It's like he's testing me to find out if I understand him," she said. "But sometimes he talks too fast. For the most part he communicates in broken English.

"Sometimes I answer him back in his language. That seems to impress the heck out of him. He has told me that he's proud to be my teacher."

In his language –

"Si at dacunivas ija sitanjat libadapac."

Cinta's reply – **"Thank you for making me your student."**

In his language – **"cikid sitanj fial fajasid anu liba sit en cuna afis adap."**

"I have to practise making sentence structures and paragraphs as well as

trying my hand at their number system," she said. "It should seem rather pointless to learn a language that only I on Earth can understand, but the fascination and curiosity of having been given such a unique and beautiful gift makes it worthwhile."

Cinta said when Ata Ibu speaks telepathically his communication and the tone sounds similar to the how humans speak.

"But his eagerness makes him seem like he's immature," she said. "Of course, he's not, but one could be fooled if they were to just hear him without knowing who he is or what he looks like. They could mistake him for a teenage boy on his first prom date."

Cinta explained the Ataracu language further.

There is a "H" in their alphabet, but just not in the middle of a word. It either stands alone at the beginning or end or is preceded or followed by a "G" or an "I" at the beginning or end of the word.

"HA" always sounds like "awe." "HI" like "ee." There is no "Y" but its sound is created by the "IH" (at beginning to create "yuh, yee" etc, and "HI" (at the end to create "y" ending sound of "ee.").

"HAC" is the name for the guy, who incinerates the dead or entombs the kings. It sounds like "YOCK". The "C," like the stand alone "H," and it gives the preceding or following vowel an "awe" sound or long sound like "oo" or "ee" unless an accent is used. The exception is "E." It always has a short vowel sound, even with "C" or "H.".

"Hapah" means weapon and sounds like "awe paw."

"Hapahi" sounds like "awe paw ee" and means weapons

"Ihut" means crawl and sounds like "yoot."

"Ihutumtad" is their word for disease or filth. It sounds like "yoot um tad." It's formed from the words "ihut" (crawl) and "umtad" (rot) so their word for disease is actually "crawl rot."

"On their planet it used as an insult," Cinta said.

So - "Fajan ij ten fairin an pid takin deim, jalibik sitanj ajan en ihutumtada piafan"- would roughly translated mean "Go be on the moon (one with bugs) and don't come back, because you are a rotting (rotten) face," Cinta explained.

"Sometime they just say "Pid en fairiitan" (do a moon run) That's about the extent of their swearing."

"Harel" means deer and sounds like "awe rel." In English translation it looks like "har el," but that would be pronounced wrong.

“GHaluil” means bond and sounds like “guh al oo eel” (the I always sounds like ee). There is no short “I” sound such as in “Tim” or “click.” There isn't any “ER” sound such as in “fur” or “Earth”. There is no “EYE” sound in the language, like in “German.”

“The “ee” sound at the end of a word makes it plural, so Jivanai is plural and Jivana is singular. Very few nouns end with an “A,” but an “A” at the end of a verb changes it to “ing”.

“Janisetel” means dance and “Janisetela” means dancing. An “A” both at the beginning and end of a verb forms “Ajanisetela,” which then means dances. Danced would be the original word with an “I” at the beginning. Verbs beginning with “I” will use “ID” to form the past tense like “Itan” (run), “Itana” (running), “Aitana” (A-ee-tan-A) runs, and “Iditan” (ran). If the verb begins with an “A” it can only be changed by using “AD, JA” or “IJ” because there are no twin vowels like “AA. EE, II, UU”. Also, there are no twin consonants like “DD, LL, SS” etc.

There is no “O” in the written language so it's formed from the “AU” combination and the “UA” to get an “awe “sound without a “H.” The sound changes are created only when special accents are put over the vowels or else they are all sounded separately in the word.

“Their alphabet is “ABCDEFGHIJKLMNPQRSTUV.”
There is no “O, W, X Y, Z”in their word structure but “AQ” teachers created the five missing letters for ease of learning and translation,” Cinta explained. “They have the symbols for translating to other languages, but have no use for them in their own alphabet.

“The 21 remaining letters don't look like our alphabet. The numbers don't look like ours either. They have a font but it doesn't look anything like our alphabet.”

In any language the alphabet is a representation of particular tones or vocalizations, Cinta explained.

“We refer to this as phonetics. Their “A” would sound like an “A,” and so on, but would be written or represented in their symbol versions,” Cinta said. “The Ataracu phonetic alphabet only has 21 letters/symbols.

The AQ know about our languages and our alphabets, etc. but they use their own Atara Niri alphabet symbols and number symbols. The average Ataracu doesn't know our language or alphabet. Most of them don't even know about Earth, she explained.

These alphabet symbols were created by Ata Quara teachers for human convenience and ease of learning, but are not used in the Atara alphabet. Although the X and Z are very similar to ours, the actual Atara fonts and number symbols are different.

“The government knows because it's made up of all retired AQ. It doesn't publicly share classified information about the space missions so we're not a common topic of conversation at the dinner table.”

In their world, the sound of “O” is represented by “AU” (in their letters), but they don't put it in their alphabet as “AU” because it’s already there as “A” and “U.” They have their own version of our “O, W, X Y” and “Z,” but for teaching only.

Their “AU” is sounded as “Ah ooh” until they put the little dotted roof over the two symbols to get the “O” sound. The little roof accent isn’t the only sound changer on their list of grammar rules.

They have several. One takes the same vowel combination that has been turned into one long vowel sound and makes it a short vowel sound, so for example, “EA” with roof has changed from “Eh Ah” to “EE” sound, but another accent will turn the “EE” sound into “Eh”.

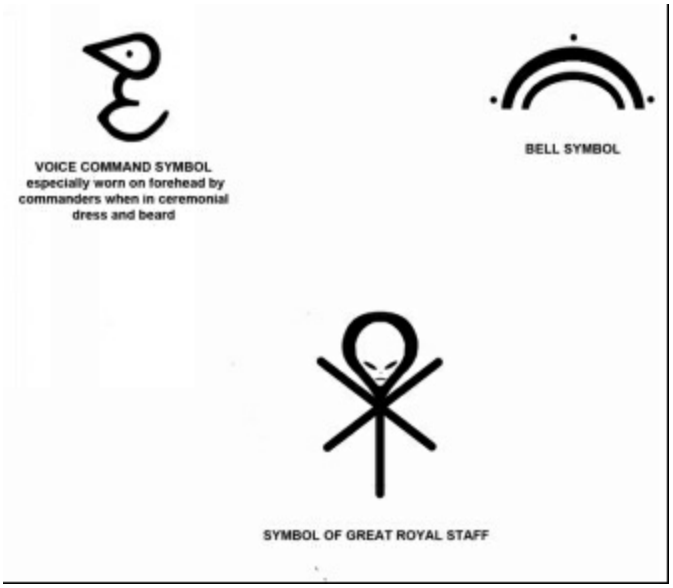
“I'm using our alphabet to spell out the words so you can have an idea of how they're pronounced. Their equivalent written phonetic symbols to our sounds wouldn't be recognizable and the words would look like a mess of some kind of cipher scribbles at least until the symbols are actually studied and remembered,

“I had to be taught the comparison alphabet first, which contains a made up version of the other five letters common to us, the “O, W, X, Y” and “Z”. They’re more like a crutch so we can wrap our brains around the connection

between the vowel sounds and their written interpretation of them."

After a few months, Cinta said she could easily put their version down using the same words.

"I could easily take that "O" out of there and put an "AU," and so on," she said. "I no longer have the habit of putting an "O" for the "O" sound, etc., but it's a great idea for teaching.


VOICE COMMAND SYMBOL
especially worn on forehead by commanders when in ceremonial dress and beard
BELL SYMBOL
SYMBOL OF GREAT ROYAL STAFF

Some of the Ataracu symbols

MYTHS AND FACTS

Did Roswell happen?

According to what Cinta was told, the answer is, yes.

An Ataracu scout bell did crash on July 7, 1947 in Roswell, New Mexico. All Ataracu are given an historical account of what happened that day, Cinta was told.

. In fact, they are given historical accounts of their involvement with all planets when they begin their training.

"Roswell still upsets and angers them," Cinta said.

The U.S. Air Force initially announced they had recovered a crashed alien spacecraft but quickly change their story. It was a weather balloon. The initial report was a big mistake. Years later the U.S. government would reveal it was actually a secret test under the code name Project Mogul. Officially, this

project involved using microphones inside high-altitude balloons to essentially listen for sound waves generated by atomic tests conducted by the then Soviet Union.

Roswell Daily Record

RAAF Captures Flying Saucer On Ranch in Roswell Region

Claims Army Is Stacking Courts Martial

House Passes Tax Slash by Large Margin

No Details of Flying Disk Are Revealed

Some of Soviet Satellites May Attend Paris Meeting

Miners and Operators Sign Highest Wage Pact in History

My UFO colleague Stanton Friedman wrote the definitive book on Roswell called “Crash at Corona,” initially published in 1992 and updated in 1997. There have also been many other books about this famous case.

Despite the U.S. Air Force’s official explanation, UFO historians and investigators remain steadfast in their belief that not only did an alien space craft crash but several dead alien bodies were recovered and perhaps at least one remained alive for several years.

According to Ata Ibu, the latter is partially true, Cinta said.

“Several of them died that day. The U.S. military took their bodies and have never given them back. Their bodies should have been returned,” Cinta said.

But her answer, or more correctly, Ata Ibu’s answer, poses some problems.

UFO historians and researchers, who believe an alien craft crashed – also believe dead aliens were examined and at least one was alive and remained alive for many years. Many also believe this being provided valuable technological information since partly used for military purposes in connection with reverse engineering.

But it’s all a lie, according to what Ata Ibu told Cinta.

She was told seven Ataracu crashed at Roswell. The dead were examined.

Medical experts would have realized the dead aliens had essentially the same biological makeup as humans. Two were barely alive, but they were revived and survived for a short time although they were never totally healed or physically well.

"They didn't live more than two weeks," Cinta was told. "They were physically and emotionally broken, knowing they would never see their kind again after being taken hostage by aggressive human militants, forced to do briefings with hands and feet restrained and interrogated for hours for their knowledge."

To them, knowledge is sacred and reverent, not something to be tortured over, Cinta was told.

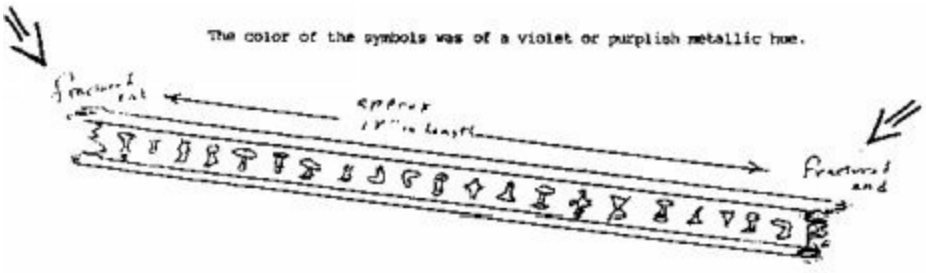
"They never spoke a word, partly because they were too scared and because the AQ are highly trained to never give up their technological information or the exact co-ordinates of their star system," Cinta said. "They will die to preserve their homelands from invasion, future or otherwise."

Special permission had to be obtained by her just to give me their names and information for this book, Cinta explained.

"But it was agreed information would be useless to Earth governments for tracking them," Cinta said. "It was agreed it would be beneficial to their mission if humanity knew exactly who they were or have been seeing in the skies.

"He has been telling this with all honesty, yet he knows he's being doubted. It's an expected reaction from humans to doubt the truth."

When Jessie Marcel Jr. was a youngster his father Major Jesse Marcel showed him and his mother an I-beam that he claimed he had retrieved from the site of a crashed spacecraft in the desert outside of Roswell. It had strange pink/purple symbols resembling Egyptian hieroglyphics



Symbols found on I-Beam from Roswell crash as drawn by Jesse Marcel.

At the time, Major Marcel was the intelligence officer for the Roswell Air Force Base. He maintained until his death that the debris at the crash site

wasn’t a weather balloon.

In 2007, Jesse Marcel Jr. wrote a book called “The Roswell Legacy,” in which he detailed his father’s account about the incident.

If the Ataracu are telling the truth, then shouldn’t these symbols – and similar symbols allegedly found in other UFO incident, also belong to them?

Not necessarily, Cinta said.

“The Roswell symbols are too thick but the one that resembles a cross is familiar,” Cinta said. “They have a symbol that represents the Royal staff. Only the AQ are allowed to display the staff emblem itself, but the symbol is comparable to us going around flashing a peace sign.

Major Jesse Marcel displaying fake material found in desert outside of Roswell.

“They consider it an honour to their heritage and King. It's theirs to display so long as it's done respectfully. Also there are many more symbols for things like radar, voice, command, and even a bell symbol.

“The commanders will sometimes wear a little voice command symbol on their foreheads. It's painted on and not permanent like a tattoo.”

So the Roswell symbols remain a puzzling mystery.

What about Dulce?

Stories circulating for years have suggested two different groups of Greys, friendly and non-friendly, have a home base in a secret U.S. military installation underground outside of Dulce, New Mexico.

There have also been reports about a 1979 firefight between American soldiers and Greys resulting in numerous casualties on both sides. Years later, Phil Schneider, who claimed to be one of the survivors, began revealing secrets about the alleged firefight. In 1996 he was found dead under mysterious circumstances.

For those interested in learning more about this fascinating story I suggest reading "UFO Highway" by author Anthony Sanchez.

Cinta has been told the Dulce story is a complete fabrication. She posed several questions.

If dozens of soldiers died what did the government tell their families?

How was the incident covered up?

Did these soldiers just vanish or did their families have their bodies returned with some different explanation?

Why were there no news stories about this event?

"Surely they had names and faces. Dozens killed at once constitutes a massacre," she said. "Bring out their names for proof they were fried by aliens in an underground bunker.

"Tell the ex-marines to give us the whole story complete with names, funeral dates, death records, cause of death, etc. and then maybe it lends a shred of credibility."

Cinta has raised some legitimate questions but considering how so much about aliens have been kept secret by Earth governments it shouldn't be surprising such an event would – and could - also be kept under wraps.

What about the Rendlesham Forest incident?

It's been described as Britain's Roswell.

But there are two different versions of this interesting event.

On Dec. 26, 1980 two U.S. military officers stationed at a RAF bases at Woodbridge and Bentwaters in Sulfolk, England claim to have seen a saucer with blue, red, orange and white lights hover, land and fly away.

One of the officers, Sgt. Jim Penniston, 26, claimed he touched a black triangular shaped craft and had seen hieroglyphic-like characters on its surface. A second officer, John Burroughs also saw the craft but didn't go

near it and never recalled that Penniston did.

Two nights later, the craft returned. This time Colonel Charles Halt went out. But to his astonishment, he saw it and recorded what he saw on his tape recorder. His recording has been played on various UFO television series and documentaries.

However, connected to this story is the account of soldier Larry Warren, 18, who claims he not only saw a craft land at another part of the base on Dec. 28 but witnessed an exchange between beings and a high-ranking military officer.

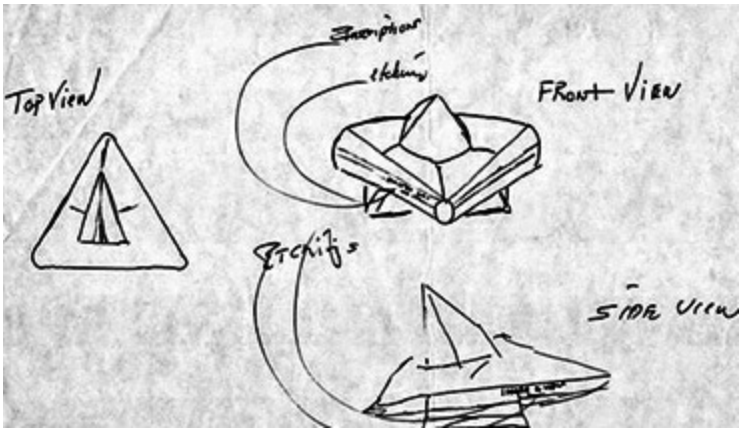
At the time, Warren was a member of the U.S. Air Force Security Police stationed at the American base in England. He and Sgt. Adrian Bustinza were sent out on patrol with other military personnel that night.

After initially seeing a red light the size of a basketball, Warren claims this light suddenly exploded and a craft appeared. Warren claims he saw Wing Commander Gordon Williams not only approach the craft but encounter a strange being as if there had been some pre-arranged meeting. Williams has denied Warren's claim.

Warren co-authored his account with writer Peter Robbins in their book "Left at East Gate."

Those connected with the other officers have accused Warren of making up his experience but more and more UFO researchers now believe Warren's story, which if true, makes him a significant whistleblower and player in the world of government-hidden alien secrets.

Today, there is even a tourist UFO trail to follow through Rendlesham Forest

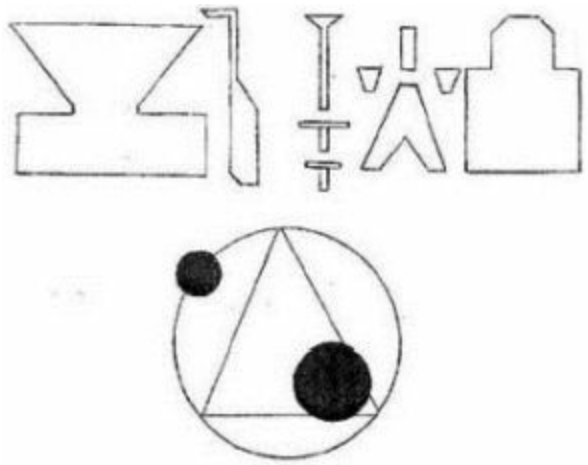


Sketch drawn by Jim Penniston of triangular craft seen in Rendlesham Forest

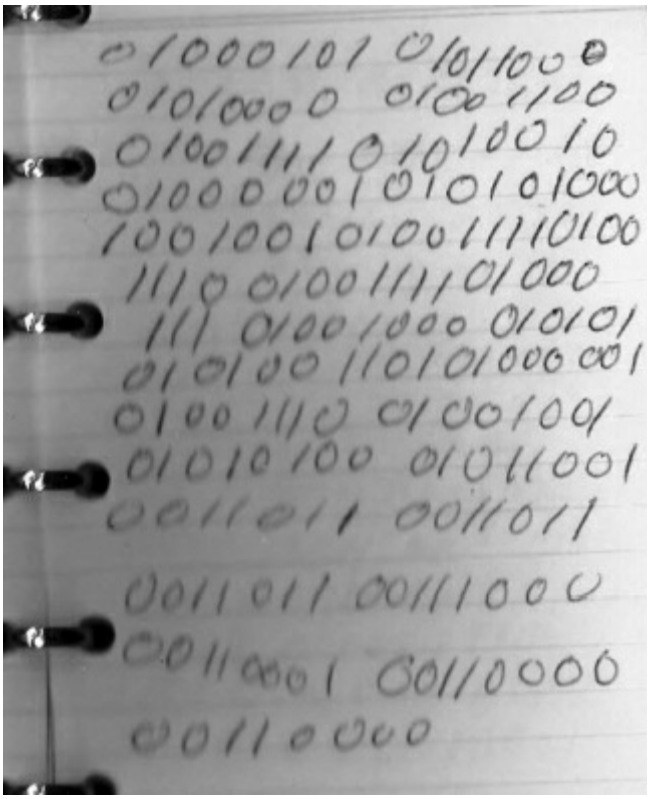
Penniston copied what he had seen in his notebook. In fact, he wrote 116 pages. The next day he claims his mind was bombarded with numbers – 0s and 1s – which today we know as a binary code.

In 2010, the binary code was translated with the startling results.

Experts have concluded the message essentially meant that what Burroughs and Penniston saw the first night and what Colonel Halt was to see two nights later was a craft piloted by time travelers from the year 8100 on an exploration mission with longitude and latitude co-ordinates.



Sketch drawn by Jim Penniston of hieroglyphics seen on craft



1Binary code written by Penniston

Binary code transmitted by a landed UFO at RAF Woodbridge-Bentwaters

EXPLORATION OF HUMANITY unclear 8100

52 0942532 N 1 3131269 W

CONTINUOUS FOR PLANETARY ADVANC(E)

FOURTH COO(R)DINATE CONTINUOUS unclear

BEFORE

16 763177 or 26 763177 N 89 117768 W

34 800272 N 111 843567 W

29 977836 N 31 131649 E

14 701505 S 75 167043 W

36 256845 N 117 100632 E

37 110195 N 25 372281 E

EYES OF YOUR EYES

ORIGIN 52 0942532 N 1 3131269 W

ORIGIN YEAR 8100

Different code breakers have had different interpretations as to where the original co-ordinates refer. Some concluded it represented southern England and the essentially the same area where Rendlesham Forest is located. At

least one has indicated it was co-ordinates for Hy-Brasil.

Now Hy-Brasil is a very interesting location. The co-ordinates basically refer to a location about 200 miles (320 kilometres) off the west coast of Ireland where a mythical island of Hy-Brasil was supposedly located – a submerged island some researchers have suggested might be the lost civilization of Atlantis.

Hy-Brasil has appeared on maps from the 1300s but disappeared from most maps by the 1800s. As legend goes; this island was the home of a wealthy and highly advanced civilization. Those who visited the island returned with

"Hy-Brasil, the other Atlantis"

tales of gold-roofed towers and domes, and wealthy citizens. Some of the stories suggest it was clouded in a mist for all but one day every seven years

It has been suggested the other six co-ordinates represent locations on Earth where the time travellers had previously visited; Caracol Pyramid in Belize, close to Montezuma's Castle in Arizona, the Giza pyramid complex in Egypt, Nazca Lines in Peru, Tai Shan mountain in China, and Portara on Naxos Island near Greece.

Penniston claims to have snapped more than 30 photos with his camera of the craft. He also claims the camera and photos were confiscated afterwards. If they exist, they have never been made public.

During regressive hypnosis in 1994, Penniston revealed he had been told the visitors were humans from the future, who had travelled back in time.

Burroughs suffered from PTSD and other medical problems for years,

which he claimed were as a result of what happened during the incident. The U.S. military refused to release his records until just recently when a British document surfaced indicating there was high radiation in the area the night of the encounter. As a result, the American Veterans Association is now covering his medical treatments. The British document was a stunning acknowledgment that the incident, in fact, occurred.

My colleague Nick Pope, who worked for Britain's Ministry of Defence (MOD) from 1985-2006, including investigating UFO reports from 1991-1994, wrote about the incident with Penniston and Burroughs in a book called "Encounter in Rendlesham Forest."

So what does this all mean?

Not much, according to what Cinta was told.

"I was told the Rendlesham Forest incident wasn't their craft," she said.

Cinta then provided me with her own reasoning for why she believes the Ataracu on this one.

"The lights seen in Rendlesham didn't act like an AQ bell," she insisted. "They don't pulsate blue, white and red like the strobe lights of a police car. Blue is one of the non pulsating gear-up colours before they fade to black and they have to already be in flight, not landed on the ground.

"Red is their pulsating neutral gear-up or gear-down colour that is also used when in flight. White doesn't pulsate and is only indicated when the craft is moving very slowly, hovering, or touched down on land but still activated for takeoff.

"No lights when landed indicates it is not powered up. Yellow to orange are the gear-up colours from white, indicating the craft is entering a slow to medium cruising speed."

Cinta also insisted the hieroglyphic symbols allegedly seen also aren't Ataracun.

She also believes it's farfetched to think that a trained military officer would even think to approach never mind touch an unidentified craft, especially if it was glowing different colours.

"Being trained military, without knowing what they were dealing with why would they risk radiation burns and possible electrocution?"

Cinta clearly makes some valid points. Yet, the people involved steadfastly maintain they encountered something strange. Pope had access to top-secret documents and he absolutely maintains the incidents happened.

What they saw, however, also remains clearly up for debate.

Could it have been a top-secret military craft?

Perhaps, and perhaps that would have explained the high radiation.

If it was an alien craft, then that poses another problem for Cinta, especially if we're to believe the Ataracu's insistence that they are the only species to have ever visited Earth.

Did Battle of Los Angeles involve an alien craft?

According to what the Ataracu have told Cinta, the answer is, yes.

Newspaper reports of the day and military personnel have acknowledged anti-aircraft artillery was fired into the skies over Los Angeles from the late hours of Feb. 24, 1942 to the early hours of the next morning. As the story goes, the army fired at what they thought were Japanese aircraft but later said the military was mistaken because of the jitters following Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor three months earlier**.**

Over the years there have been unsubstantiated reports that the U.S. military once again was covering up the real reason behind the military barrage of more than 1,400 shells – an attack on an alien space craft.

Cinta said that information is partially correct. The incident involved terrified U.S. military firing at one of the Ataracu command bells (Kinatar).

"At the time the Ataracu were concerned the U.S. had entered WWII and that firepower was filling the skies following Pearl Harbor," Cinta explained. "They (Ataracu) were testing a theory and training some recruits about what would happen if they suddenly appeared for peaceful purposes over the U.S. They wanted to show these recruits how impossible that would be."

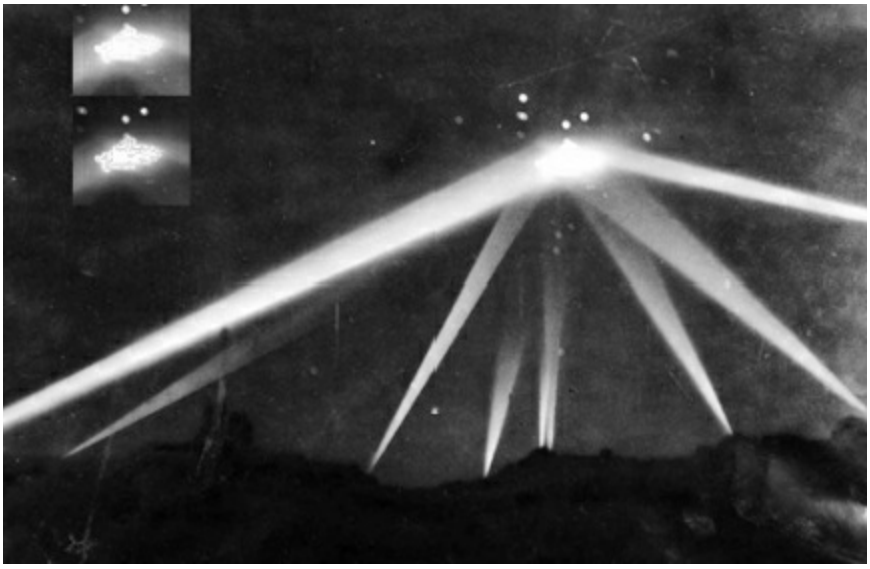
Cinta said the Ataracu knew a larger craft such as a command ship wouldn't be thrown off balance by the kind of firepower the U.S. possessed in 1942.

"Now, they don't ever bring their Kinatar craft so close because of today's more advanced weaponry," Cinta said. "Instead, the only send down scout bells."

Over the years there have been claims the photo that appeared in newspapers was doctored, especially the anti-aircraft and search lights to provide readers with a better understanding of what it looked like during the firefight.

Cinta concedes the photo was doctored but using today's far more technologically advanced photo enhancing techniques she has been able to isolate the craft and has done so in the drawings provided.

“There are some versions of the image where the object has been doctored digitally by some debunkers on the Internet. You can see the pixels,” Cinta explained. “The original was doctored but only the rays from the search lights. When I enhanced the object itself, it wasn't pixelized



Doctored photo of Battle of LA

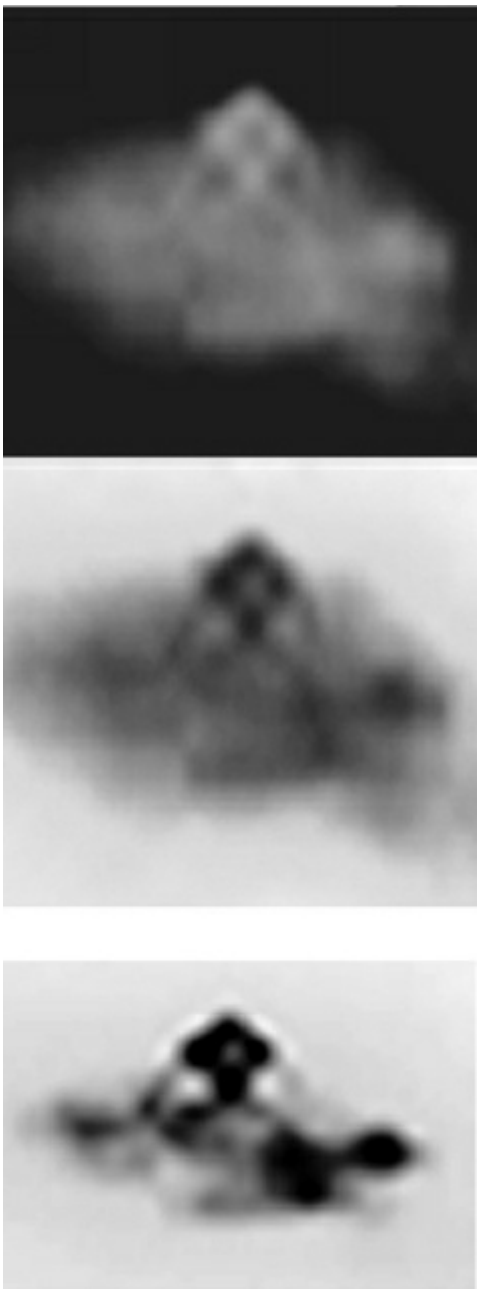
at all, even after extreme magnification.

“That can only mean that although they artistically enhanced the rays for the newspaper the object itself wasn't retouched. It looked like a blob of light, but they didn't have Photoshop in 1942 so they weren’t able to see through the light and uncover the object.

“Now we have versions of it on different websites that when enhanced have obviously been faked over. The film stock from back in the day wasn't digital so they couldn't have pixelized over the image.

“In the one I found the craft appears to be a genuine image with only rays retouched.

Battle of LA photos without doctored craft



Enhanced image of what military was shooting at during Battle of LA.

Were the Ataracu involved in the Travis Walton incident?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

In fact, Atu Ibu has told her that it never happened. That the entire incident was a hoax.

Now, I have never had the privilege of meeting Travis Walton. But I know people who have met him. Despite what Cinta was told, those, who have met

Travis absolutely believe he's telling the truth. Polygraphs have also indicated no deception.

So what are we to make of Cinta's explanation?

According to Travis, he was working with a team of loggers, some of whom were his close friends when he was abducted on Nov. 5, 1975 in the Apache-Sitgreaves National Forest in Arizona. The logging crew was originally suspected of killing him but lie detectors indicated they were telling the truth about seeing a saucer and not being involved in his disappearance. Travis reappeared five days later with his amazing abduction story.

Over the years, Walton has changed his perspective of what happened. He no longer believes he was abducted for medical experiments but was actually taken aboard a spacecraft and medically healed because he suffered a catastrophic injury being too close to the craft. The pain he experienced was the pain from his injuries, not from any experimentation being done by the aliens

Of course, Cinta stands by Atu Ibu.

"Travis wasn't abducted," Cinta said. "As much as we'd like to believe him he would not have been solely abducted. All (his friends) would have suffered the same fate.

"Their crafts don't zoom in on people, paralyze them and beam them up. If they got that close to him with a powered up bell he would have been electrocuted to death."

Perhaps, he was electrocuted and that's why he was taken aboard and medically healed.

Then again, the question remains by who if Atu Ibu is correct that his species is the only one capable of visiting Earth and they weren't involved.

Did the Ataracu have any inter-action with the Nazis in World War 2?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

If they had the secret technology they would have won the war and taken over the world as Hitler intended, Cinta said.

"They would have tried to kill off their alien helpers, but the plan would have backfired and the world would be visibly populated and governed with grey aliens since the 40's" Cinta said. "Since Hitler is not on their popularity list and is banned from ever being reincarnated, they would have never

approved of him and his atrocities.

"It would have gone against their own profound beliefs in the whole life, death, learning and reincarnation process, to have supported a psychopathic mass murderer. They had absolutely nothing to do with his evil agenda".

Also, there were never any secret bases under the Antarctic ice

"Hitler and the Nazis never met aliens and we never taught their craft technology," Cinta said.

Through the war there were reports by Allied aircraft of mysterious lights in the sky, dubbed "Foo Fighters." Cinta, however, insists these weren't AQ craft.

According to her alien protectors they were radio controlled trial weapons created by Nazi scientists and engineers.

"They didn't do the job they were intended for and failed miserably," she said. "If they were of alien origin and the aliens were helping the Nazis, they would have eliminated all the Allied bombers with ease."

The Ataracu, however, did monitor the war but they seldom flew that low and certainly wouldn't have flown into enemy firepower, Cinta said.

"Even though we say the U.S were Allies, they would not have been allies to strange UFOs suddenly surrounding them," Cinta said. "So for the most part, Ataracu ships stayed out of the way of both sides."

Reports have surfaced that UFOs were seen during the Viet Nam War. Were these Ataracu craft?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

Some UFOs seen by U.S soldiers in Vietnam were real even though many soldiers were messed up on drugs and some simply hallucinated, Cinta was told.

"About a dozen command Kinatars flew throughout the war to monitor things, but they never stayed for long," Cinta said. "There was too much chance of being hit with missiles at that point."

Is it really possible the Ataracu are the only alien species to visit Earth?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

For many readers, this assertion is difficult to believe. It also poses a problem for me.

. Every single UFO researcher as well as government insiders, authors, etc, believe many different species have visited and are still visiting Earth. The evidence, much of which I acknowledge is circumstantial, still seems overwhelming. Some insiders such as retired former U.S. Army Sgt. Clifford Stone have suggested as many as 60 different species are actually known to the U.S. military.

Stone is an interesting person. In a nutshell, he claims he not only has seen dead and live aliens but has catalogued at least 57 different species for the U.S. government working for a secret group called the Interplanetary Phenomena Research Unit. Stone claims the unit was created by General Douglas MacArthur and that it continues to operate in secrecy today. He claims that while working with this unit he was also used as a telepath to communicate with beings, including various different Grey species.

His story is told in his book “Eyes Only.”

So what are to we make of Ata Ibu’s claim that they are the only species capable of visiting Earth? Should we not question it?

Again, Cinta steadfastly defends the Atu Ibu. She insists the masses are being fed theoretical information with absolutely no proof behind it.

But can Ata Ibu simply explain it away as everybody else has been telling lies?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

“Any skeptic would deny the truth as would any uncertain believer because we only want to believe what we already feel is acceptable to all,” Cinta said.

When something completely new comes to light it has to be challenged, scrutinized and either dismissed or accepted by society as a possibility, Cinta said.

“Ata Ibu has a gift that no human could ever have. He has the gift of intelligent reasoning on a level so far above us that to consider him untruthful and question his words is to completely deny his existence as a species and never give him a chance to prove his revelations,” Cinta said.

Cinta maintains she has absolutely no reason not to believe him after almost two years of communication...

“The hearsay evidence may be overwhelming, but there is absolutely no hard evidence that proves beyond a doubt that many alien species have been and are among us,” Cinta said. “We have no physical evidence such as recovered scaled Reptilian bodies and equipment, no nine foot tall blonde Nordic or Venusians visitors trying to fit in to our shorter societies. No two

foot tall big nosed nasty Greys running around with sucker mouths, biting our cows or snatching our babies.

"There is no proof of other races coming here and calling themselves by Latin, Greek or other Earthly names such as we have named the star systems and planets. Why would they travel from so far only to identify themselves as Orions, Zeta Reticulins, Pleiadians, Martians, Venusians, etc? Why wouldn't they have the names of their races and worlds in their own language?

"Ata Ibu claims to come from within Orion, but he doesn't call himself an Orion. He calls himself what he is known as to his own kind. He is an Ataracu from Atara Niri. No human has ever heard of such a place until now so the scrutiny begins. It's just easier to accept some race called by our own language."

In today's video camera age world there would be more than enough overwhelming evidence of dozens of alien races living on our world with us, Cinta said.

"But no such real evidence has been revealed," Cinta said. "Anybody can go on YouTube and post CGI pics of some invented alien species or say that someone is a Reptilian because their eyes look weird or pixilated in a video.

"That isn't evidence; only more mass hysteria in the making. Social media is now the ultimate tool for it and once something is put out to the masses it's considered the real deal by enough people that it continues to spread.

"Aliens are real. There's no denying that. But not the way it's played out for the masses. I stand by my belief in Ata Ibu because he has taught me nothing but good. He didn't come to me, snatch my soul and invade my very being with the command to help his evil race destroy mankind. It has been exactly the opposite so I adamantly hold my ground in defense of the real "grey" agenda as I believe it to be

"He claims his is the only race close enough or intelligent enough to travel here. They were created with the gift of super-intelligence, which gave them the advantage over all other races in the universe."

Ata Ibu has also never heard of the Reptilians and wonders how such a race could operate a delicate instrument panel to fly a sophisticated craft if they have lizard hands and claws.

"He is aware of other races and worlds, but they are in various stages of evolution," she said. "There are parallel universes but his race is from our universe and they have never ventured to another."

Are we to believe the Ataracu are the only alien race that humans call “The Greys?”

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

Again, this goes against prevailing information and beliefs. In fact, several UFO researchers believe there might be at least 16 different sub-species of Greys. Yet, Ata Ibu claims his race is the only species we call the Greys.

What are we to make of this?

There is a simple explanation for this mistaken identity, Cinta said.

“Ata Ibu said there is only one species of the “Grey” race and just like humans all Greys don’t look exactly the same,” Cinta said. “Some are rather cute while others are downright ugly. Some are taller, some shorter, some more slender and some more chubby. Some have bigger heads or eyes than others, and some have bigger mouths and noses, but no grossly oversized features.

“Their eyes absolutely do not wrap around their heads and aren’t so big as to extend into an area that would have to be massively devoid of brain matter to accommodate the size of the ocular cavity. They don’t have scales, claws, forked tongues, cleaved heads, and they don’t eat by absorbing nutrients through rubbing chlorophyll on their skin.

“The older ones tend to look rather wrinkled and leathery like some old desert nomad, but the babies start out with little wrinkled faces as well.”

Also, there are no Grey babies, children or their mothers on or near the Earth, Cinta was told.

“They would only be aboard one of the Fenitars,” she said. “Any Grey/Ataracu near Earth would be an AQ male of varying age 15 to 100 or older.

“The race fits the description of Ancient Egyptian times and Ata Ibu claims they were there.”

Do the Ataracu have a direct relationship with any government on Earth?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

Again, this goes against prevailing opinions of many UFO researchers and historians, who believe the U.S. and other governments have secret treaties with several different species in return for allowing abductions and experimentations.

Now, it’s one thing for Ata Ibu to insist the Ataracu don’t have any agreements and aren’t involved in abductions but how can he claim that no other species has agreements when so many, including past and current government and military officials, and insiders say they do.?

Can they all be lying for profit?

According to Cinta, the Ataracu absolutely deplore the U.S and absolutely insists his race has no secret deals and would never have any agreements to provide their advance technology to Earth governments.

In fact, they despise the military of world governments because of what they have done to some of his comrades in the past, Cinta was told.

“They stole some of his kind and kept them under a "microscope" like insects even when they were all broken and battered from crash landing after being blasted out of the sky with missiles,” she said. “They stripped them of their dignity and treated them like zoo animals for weeks until their death. Then they froze their naked bodies in cold freezers for posterity. For that he is painfully unforgiving.”

There are also no secret treaties to trade technology for human parts, Cinta was told.

“If there were these so-called multiple races of hostile Reptilians etc, they could just come down here and take us by the hundreds all at once, do some nasty stuff, eliminate us instead of putting us back in our cars and beds, but it isn’t happening,” Cinta said.

The Ataracu aren’t hostile and even if they wanted to use humans for experimentation they wouldn’t need to first ask governments for permission to take us, Cinta said.

“They would just do it,” she said. “They also don’t go peeking into a random stranger's windows and decide to snatch one for a quick experiment, and then send them home. An invasion isn’t done that way. It’s done in numbers.”

Ata Ibu told her that he laughs at the antics and fake ramblings of people espousing these theories. They are literally obscuring the truth from ever being told by feeding the media with so many lies and deceptions.

“They are masters in the art of foolery, yet they always manage to find themselves dedicated followers and believers even though they are obvious fakes,” Cinta said. “The people, who believe in the fakes are only helping to spread the untruth. From the untruth we get the overwhelming hearsay evidence that keeps the fakes in business.”

Now this explanation also poses a major problem if what we are led to believe actually happened on Feb. 20, 1954, which was also mentioned earlier in this chapter.

Over the years numerous UFO investigators have uncovered documents albeit these documents are controversial as to their authenticity and first-hand accounts that suggest President Dwight Eisenhower allegedly was involved in a secret meeting at Edwards Air Force Base with human-like tall blonde extraterrestrials with blue eyes.

Years later stories surfacing suggested this race warned Eisenhower of making an alliance in the future with a race known as the Greys. As the story goes, the tall blonde race, which many today suggest was a race known as the Nords or Pleiadians offered to help the human race medically, cure disease and provide a cheap form of energy to replace oil and gas. But they refused to share their military technology and provide help unless the U.S. dismantled its nuclear arsenal.

Apparently, the Nords were extremely concerned of what might follow after two atomic bombs were detonated on Japan during World War II.

But Eisenhower rejected their offer. The Cold War was in full steam. America needed to be able to defend itself.

Instead, Eisenhower turned to the Greys. Again, as the story goes, the U.S. formed an alliance with the Greys. In return for military technology the U.S. agreed to allow the abduction of citizens and livestock but they had to provide the U.S. government with a list of the people whom they wanted to take.

Cinta questions this. She insists it’s a ridiculous notion.

“Why would they ask for permission to take the odd cow from a random farm, or a rip a plain old guy from his bed for breeding reasons in exchange for the most advanced technology this mortal earth could ever possibly conceive?”

In his book, “The Day After Roswell,” the late Major Phillip Corso suggested Eisenhower made the deal because he knew the Greys had far superior military technology and could easily defeat them or any Earth military force if they wanted to.

“We negotiated a kind of surrender with them so long as we couldn't fight,” Corso wrote. “They dictated the terms because they knew what we most feared was disclosure."

Just how many humans were expected to be abducted remains to be seen

but it seems clear that the process continues today if Experiencers are to be believed.

There is just no way to conclude anything else than Cinta has been deceived, at least on this subject. And if that's true, what other lies has she been told and for what reason?

Cinta, however, doesn't buy these theories.

Does this means the government is hiding a long list of names of all the missing people, including children going back to?

She said Ata Ibu told her the following.

"Perhaps humanity is the greatest of all deceivers, believing in the collective deception of his own massively created rumours, believing in his own depiction of his self-centered universe, and claiming the great beyond as his solely mastered solution," Ata Ibu explained.

Was Ataracu equipment really stolen from one of their bases on the Moon as Ata Ibu claimed?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

Her alien protector claims that mankind stole some of its advanced technology from them during an un-reported 1963 mission to the moon where alien equipment was stored. It was taken back to Earth and secretly stashed at Area 51 where they were later back engineered.

However, no official version of this 1963 mission has ever been publically released by either the U.S. or the then Soviet Union. The Soviets officially cancelled their moon program in 1970 after a series of mishaps. They never officially ever landed a man on the moon.

In 1959, the Soviet Union was the first country to land a non-manned craft on the moon.Between 1966 and 1976, 12 Soviet and U.S. spacecraft also made unmanned soft landings on the lunar surface.

Officially, the first Soviet rover was to land in 1963 and be a beacon for a planned man landing but that never officially took place.

Since then, the European Space Agency performed a controlled crash impact with their orbiter on Sept. 3, 2006. India also made a controlled crash on Nov. 14, 2008 and China made a controlled crash on March 1, 2009 and landed a rover on the lunar surface on Dec. 14, 2013.

Cinta, however, wonders why these nations are still conducting unmanned landings if it's allegedly possible to send humans to the moon as the U.S. allegedly did.

Officially, the U.S. on the other hand became the first and only country to put a man on the moon with its first manned landing on July 20, 1969. A dozen men eventually landed there with the last official landing taking place on Dec. 14, 1972 with Apollo 17.

Also, there was a Soviet flyby on April 2, 1963 and two failed missions that same year but there is no documentation suggesting either the U.S. or the Soviet Union ever landed on the moon in a secret mission and retrieved alien technology.

Cinta said the fact there are no official documents only means these missions were secret and never intended for the public to know. Also, according to what Cinta was told, such an event actually occurred and this led to a skirmish years later resulting in the death of several Ataracu.

"In trying to retrieve their stolen equipment some of the smaller scout ships were shot at over the years. Atu Ibu said they can go through a record of dead or missing on any planet missions based on their birth serial numbers and although many were killed in ancient time, the most recent Earth missing were seven pilots in 1947 in New Mexico (Roswell) and two in the late 1980's last over Europe, but they couldn't trace where they ended up after they disappeared.

Did the U.S. actually land men on the Moon in 1969?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

In fact, she insists none of the manned moon missions actually ever took place.

"The Van Allen Belt still exists and even if we can travel safely through it now mankind certainly didn't have the technology to make it through it alive in 1969," Cinta said.

The Van Allen belts are a collection of charged particles, essentially radiation belts held in place by Earth's magnetic field

Discovered during the launch of US satellite Explorer 1 in 1958, scientists later learned there were actually an inner belt stretching from 400 to 6,000 miles above the Earth and an outer belt from 8,400 to 36,000 miles above our planet.

A much lower radiation belt was actually created when the U.S. detonated a nuclear bomb on July 9, 1962 in outer space - to see what would happen if such a weapon was detonated – under the codename Project Starfish Prime.

This 1.4 megaton detonation at the height of the Cold War between the U.S. and the Soviet Union 240 miles (400 km) above Hawaii in the Pacific ocean resulted in several unexpected results such as a powerful EMP (electric magnetic pulse) that caused widespread power outages in Hawaii and electrical surges in airplanes. The pulse also damaged several satellites.

While scientists weren't surprised by the EMP they were caught off guard when electrons from the blast lingered in space – instead of falling to Earth – and created an artificial radiation belt that lasted for many months.

The test proved one thing very clearly. In the wrong hands, a deliberate nuclear detonation in space could cripple a country with an EMP blast.

Officially, the Apollo missions marked the first time where humans travelled through the Van Allen belts. Mission planners were aware of radiation hazards. But officially, the astronauts had low exposure in the Van Allen belts due to the short period of time spent flying through them. Apollo flight trajectories apparently bypassed the inner belts completely to send spacecraft through only the thinner areas of the outer belts. The command module's inner structure was also apparently protected to prevent radiation exposure.

Cinta, however, based on information provided to her by Ata Ibu, believes the U.S. didn't have the technology it claims it had in building its spacecraft to withstand travelling through these radiation belts

The total radiation received by the astronauts varied from mission to mission but was measured to be between 0.16 and 1.14 rads much less than the standard of 5 rem per year set by the United States Atomic Energy Commission for people who work with radioactivity.

Many conspiracy theorists also believe the U.S. never set foot on the moon with a manned mission and that all of the photos were faked with the actual landing filmed in a studio.

Interestingly, a UFO researcher colleague of mine told me that he had information that during all space flights, a mock-up module is located at a secret facility located at NASA's Goddard Flight Centre in Greenbelt, Maryland just outside of Washington.

If anything goes wrong during actual flights, the same problems are introduced to the mock-up and scientists try to find a solution on the ground before they send the information to the actual space module or capsule.

Officially, this space centre is home to the nation's largest organization of scientists, engineers and technologists, who build spacecraft, instruments and

new technology to study Earth, the sun, our solar system and the universe. It's also home to the Hubble operations and manages communications between mission control and orbiting astronauts aboard the International Space Station.

My colleague said that his information indicated the U.S. did land a man on the moon but because photography wasn't as advanced as it is today, most of the moon shots that eventually appeared in magazines and newspapers were actually shot under ideal light conditions inside the secret Earth facility in California and in Sudbury, Ontario.

Again, Cinta poses the question. If they could fake the photos and fool the public then how do we know the entire moon landing wasn't faked?

Nevertheless, Cinta doubts astronauts had climate controlled technology to within stand the tremendous cold and hot temperature variations on the Moon.

"Their suits were rather primitive in design," she said.

As well, some of the astronauts own words were also suspect

"The astronauts stated loud and clear that the moon's surface was dry and dusty. It would be since there isn't any atmosphere," she said. "They did all that jumping and riding around and never created a dust storm, yet we can speed down a country dirt road and leave a serious trail of dust. There was also no dust or crater created by the thrusters on the lunar module as it landed."

Based on the lack of dust, Cinta believes the Moon surface had to be damp.

"But how could it be damp without rain or moisture due to a missing atmosphere? Why were the stars not visible? Why were the shadows all wrong and the lighting so perfect? Why was the flag blowing in a windless environment?"

These are all interesting and curious questions, ones that NASA even today hasn't effectively answered for many conspiracy theorists, who believe the Moon landing was staged.

However, my friend's earlier information could explain most of these questions.

"The photo of the partial boot print is also too detailed and has 90 degree sharp edges," Cinta said. "It's not possible on a dry dusty surface. The print looks like something seen at a beach. The missing part of the print is typical of densely packed damp sand sticking to the boot."

Cinta also wonders why very few photos have ever been released and why

the mountain background was the same in two different footage scenes that were supposed to have been shot at different places on the Moon?

"Why is there a leaked voice recording of astronauts discussing their script in a movie studio? Why are there leaked scenes of them at a movie prop with a fake moon? Why did NASA lose so much footage and images?

Of course, there is also the conspiracy theory that moviemaker Stanley Kubrick made a deal with the government to fake the entire moon landing in return for equipment and an unlimited budget to film 2001 a Space Odyssey.

Cinta admits she was confused when Ata Ibu told her about the Russian moon probe of 1963. She had always thought the first moon landing was in 1969 by the Americans.

"He said a Russian probe was sent to the moon in 1963 to analyze the atmosphere etc. and collect samples," she said. "He insisted no human has ever been to the moon because our technology then and now is not capable of ensuring human survival through the Van Allen Belt.

"He said that the Russians and Americans made a top secret deal to exchange technological information etc. during the Cold War as some kind of peace gesture and the Russians knew the U.S never set foot on the moon. They were basically in on the hoax.

"Both the Americans and the Russians sent animals into orbit to test their effects. One of the surviving Russian dogs, Strelka, eventually had puppies. One of the puppies , Pushinka, was given to JFK as a gift and became Caroline's beloved pet...The Russians and USA weren't as unfriendly toward each other as we were originally led to believe. They actually appeared to "team up."

"Now they both share the International Space Station like brothers because of their past secret dealings. He said the Russians already knew that it was impossible for man to reach the moon and only sent unmanned probes. That's why they backed out of doing any manned missions to the moon. They knew better.

"The Russians were years more advanced in space technology than the USA ever was. If they could have done it they would have had a man on the moon long before the Americans claimed to have done so. It was one of their unmanned probes that landed on the moon in 1963 and retrieved items that remain both in Russian and USA hands.

"Any trade off technology theories were likely stemmed from these two friendly rivals playing secret games together."

Has alien technology been used for non-military uses?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

“The first time fibre optics was discovered was when they started back engineering some of wiring in the crashed scout craft and then laser technology in the tools and instruments found on the moon by the Russian probe in 1963,” Cinta said. “Computers were already here, but it wasn't until fibre optics that we were able to extend their use into communication networks.

“One invention led to another once light wave technology was figured out. We literally went from low tech to high tech overnight and we didn't suddenly learn it on our own.

“Now the stolen technology is in everything. We have weapons, hydro grids, banks, hospitals and more, all relying on computerized systems that we have no idea how to fix on a global scale. The little grey guys could shut us down if they wanted to and there wouldn't be a thing we could do about it. People are being born into a computerized world and take it for granted. They wouldn't know how to survive without it.”

Are the Ataracu responsible for the famous UFO-like images on Earth?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

“They are definitely responsible for most of the ancient images we see around the planet such as the Nazca Lines,” Cinta was told.

The Nazca Lines are a series of ancient geoglyphs located in southern Peru. The hundreds of individual figures range in complexity from simple lines to hummingbirds, monkeys, lizards, and other animals.

Mainstream scholars believe they were created by local inhabitants sometime between 500 BC and 50 AD, Ancient Alien theorists insists they were created by star beings because they can only be seen from the air.

But all around the world there are carvings inside caves and inside pyramids that point to visitations by different Aliens.

So how can it be that the Ataracu are totally responsible for everything? How can this possibly be true when there are many different drawings and sketches of all kinds of beings?

Cave paintings depicting alien images were done by primitive man, who

relied on his own perception of events in his everyday environment, Cinta was told.

One of the Nazca line sketches in Peru.

"Some of the images he drew or carved may not have been alien at all," she said. "They could have been about anything.

"Ata Ibu never said the Ataracu were responsible for every single thing. He is persistent that what was done to help man in the past was done only by their race. He believes they were and are the only alien race to ever visit Earth. He knows for certain that no other races have the technology for universal travel."

Man had his own agenda in ancient times and acted according to his beliefs and cultural surroundings, Cinta said.

"The Ataracu gave him the basic survival skills and generations later, impressed with his progress, thought they could teach him more advanced stuff." Cinta was told. "They built many pyramids around the world and other things using their own technology and man learned.

"Unfortunately man got too greedy and wanted the entire package for himself so he began to alienate the teachers from beyond and tried to eliminate them. Man drove them away and then copied what they could.

"They were stripped of the actual technological tools so their replicas of pyramids and monuments, etc. were less accurate, and crude in design compared to the precision work done by the Ataracu. Their human megaliths

became nothing more than worship centres because they lacked the components to make them work like the originals ."

Does NASA know about their ships?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

"NASA is aware of giant Fenitars, but they like to keep everything secret and try to doctor the images to hide the real evidence from the public," she said. "They can't hide everything, especially with the Kipatars flying past the International Space Station."

The Kinatars are the most elusive of their craft and seldom touch down on Earth in our present day, Cinta was told

"These command bells appear in various light shapes-triangular, round, elliptical and may be seen in formations from time to time, but are never visible for long.

"The Fenitars stay out of Earth's orbit. They once frequented Earth, but now they never go below the Van Allen belt. They have been landing and settling on various uninhabitable moons and planets in our galaxy for mining operations. They leave huge, mile deep geometrical impressions in the ground wherever they land because of their massive size."

Are the Ataracu responsible for human abductions, creation of hybrids and cattle mutilations?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

Cinta has been told that the abduction, experimenting and inter-breeding phenomenon is a complete fabrication. They are stories that took on a life of their own when people realized they could make a profit from their made-up stories.

"The Ataracu aren't interested in creating some defective hybrid species," she said. "They wouldn't want to contaminate the gene pool with an inferior species filled with deceit and hatred."

Her alien protector told her "aliens" are blamed for every fault created by mankind.

"They are the ultimate scapegoat," Atu Ibu told her.

Ata Ibu claims abductions and the breeding experimenting phenomenon is

mostly mass hysteria. The paranoid nature of humanity can cause many to believe they've been abducted and horribly violated by aliens

“He blames some of it on flashbacks of childhood trauma in gullible people relaying events that have been purposefully misinterpreted by manipulative and money hungry therapists or hoaxers,” Cinta said.

Again, this poses a major problem for me.

I have personally interviewed numerous Experiencers and every single one of them, including people in this book, are absolutely convinced they have had alien encounters not only with Greys but with other species.

Cinta is included in this group. Her belief in the Ataracu is unwavering.

Millions of people around the world claim they have also been abducted or had visitations and encounters with other worldly beings.

Perhaps some are hoaxers and some have been conned into believing something happened to them when it didn’t’

But are we to believe every incident is made up?

What if Cinta is completely wrong?

Ata Ibu’s explanation simply doesn’t fit the alleged stories told by Experience throughout the world.

Yet, According to Cinta, Ata Ibu adamantly insists his race has had nothing to do with abductions of humans or cattlemutilations.

“Facts are backed by hard evidence,” Cinta said. “So where is it?”

But Cinta concedes this is problematic.

“Since he also claims that only the Ataracu have been here it’s hard to say what is truth and what is fiction,” Cinta said. “There are also those who claim the government is responsible for the abductions so who’s to know for sure.

“There are people, who genuinely believe they have been abducted by little Grey aliens. But why has nobody ever claimed to have been abducted by the other so-called races and experimented on?”

This isn’t entirely true. In fact, in my research, I’ve interviewed Experiencers, who believe they have been abducted by aliens other than Greys.

Cinta insists the Ataracu are totally benevolent. Yet, they are always accused of heinous acts.

“Human psychosis, drugs, etc. is a possible factor in some of the abduction stories, especially when vulnerable people, who have suffered some traumatic past event, aren’t able to relive what really happened, and so they accept they’ve been abducted by aliens,” Cinta said.

“I experienced several traumatic events since childhood and I still don’t feel I’ve been abducted. Others may find comfort in that whole abduction phenomenon because it’s a commonplace, acceptable thing nowadays to direct our past traumas at Grey aliens.

“Childhood sexual trauma is the hardest to deal with and can scar a child mentally for life. There seems to be a lot of the alien abduction claims where some form of sexual torture is involved. Alien abduction is becoming the perfect attention seeker throughout the world, especially now, thanks to all the smut on the Internet.

“If millions of people have been through this we would have more proof than just their word. There would be some hard evidence. If I woke up to find some alien trying to probe me I’d remember a little more about his features than a crude drawing or description. I’d have that image embedded deeply in my mind, ready like some police sketch. I do get their images, but not in some hostile. torturous way.”

Cinta believes hypnotic suggestions also results in false abduction memories.

“If I were abducted I’d definitely know,” she insisted. . “Hypnotic suggestion can work magic on some, but who’s to say who was actually under the spell at the time. Not everyone can be hypnotized.”

Instruments described during these abductions are bizarre even to Ata Ibu, Cinta was told.

“Things like hypodermic needles are not used by aliens,” Cinta explained. “Ata wonders why anyone would be getting a needle through their eye when it has nothing to do with the so-called agenda of alien-human hybrid procreation.”

Ata Ibu insists his race doesn’t eat livestock such as cows and if they did the legs and other meaty parts would also be missing, not just the organs

“If they were to kill one they would not leave the hide because it has many use,” she said. “They have a mainly vegetarian/fruit diet and their meat consumption consists mainly of fish, shellfish, game birds and certain edible insects. He says they protect most animal species.”

Interestingly, around the time I was putting the finishing touches on this book a cow mutilation incident occurred in the village of Madden about 27 miles (45 kilometres) northwest of Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

The cow’s udder, vagina, uterus were missing along with one of its eyes. Gruesome and strange enough but the explanation provided by the RCMP

was even more bizarre. The Mounties suggested the cow ingested a poisonous plant, which would have stopped digested, caused bloating and then resulted in the cow “exploding.”

Really?

There was no blood. In fact, no such poisonous plant exists on the farm. And as the owners of the farm told the local media – “what, did her vagina explode off?”

The RCMP said the case was closed and told the family not to go public with it. The dead carcass was left in the field and was never touched by birds or coyotes. Not sure how one explains that.

Have the Ataracu ever taken a human on board their ships?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

Although Cinta doesn’t believe she has ever abducted or has been on one of their ships, Ata Ibu told her that some humans have been taken aboard.

“But they were brought aboard because they needed some temporary intervention like my grandmother,” she said. “People might very well have little memory spurts about being in a UFO, but the abduction for experimentation, implants of metal chunks in their ears and brains and DNA theft for interbreeding is all fabrication.

“He said the giant needle people describe all started from a hoax. They don't use giant man made medical instruments. They don't use drugs so there is no use for needles. They have a completely different emergency and operating system.”

Ata Ibu insists not one person, who claims to have been abducted, has ever been able to prove beyond a reasonable doubt that they have, in fact, been abducted, tortured or impregnated by an alien being

But he concedes the famous Betty and Barney Hill incident was based partly on truth.

“They saw a Kipatar and tried to follow it but that was as far as it went,” she said. “All the rest was made up with brainwashing by therapists, who at the time, saw a major cash cow.”

Cinta is permitted to have her own understanding and beliefs about this infamous UFO abduction case.

For those not familiar with it the Betty and Barney Hill case was the first abduction case publically reported on a world-wide basis.

On Sept. 19, 1961, the New Hampshire couple reported seeing a UFO and experience some missing time while driving back home from Montreal.

Under hypnosis conducted by Dr. Benjamin Simon, a well-known Boston psychiatrist both described being abducted by aliens, taken to spacecraft and undergoing medical experiments before being returned to their vehicle.

Betty reluctantly reported the sighting when they got home. At the time, neither she nor her husband knew they had been abducted but they couldn't figure out why they were 30 miles further down the road or why it had taken longer than it should have to get home.

Betty and Barney Hill

Betty reported their sighting to the nearby Pease Air Force Base, which at the time was also the home of the 509th Bomb Wing, which co-incidentally was the same 509th Bomb Wing that had been based at Roswell in 1947.

Just as incredible was the fact that Betty mentioned how the aliens had told her they were from the Zeta Reticuli star system. The strange thing about that was that this star system wouldn't be discovered until eights years later in 1969.

Their story became a national sensation in Look Magazine and was turned into a book called "The Interrupted Journey" by John G. Fuller. A made for TV movie "The Incident" was also made.

Kathy Marden, the Hills' niece, co-authored a book with Stanton Friedman in 2007 called "Captured."

Today, there is also a marker near the site where the Betty and Barney Hill incident reportedly occurred.

Cinta, however, questions the validity of their story.

“They reported the craft they allegedly saw was rotating but according to Ata Ibu their crafts don’t turn in the sky

BETTY AND BARNEY HILL INCIDENT
On the night of September 19-20, 1961, Portsmouth, NH couple Betty and Barney Hill experienced a close encounter with an unidentified flying object and two hours of "lost" time while driving south on Rte 3 near Lincoln. They filed an official Air Force Project Blue Book report of a brightly-lit cigar-shaped craft the next day, but were not public with their story until it was leaked to the Boston Traveler in 1965. This was the first widely-reported UFO abduction report in the United States.

and move through the air like a rolling wheel because they’re shaped like one.

“That would defeat the entire balance system and even their equilibrium vests would be of little use if they were constantly looping. Everyone on board would be sick and disoriented from the constant rotation.

“They don’t have an anti-gravity environment inside the craft and don’t float around inside like our astronauts. They have a scientifically advanced system to control it and keep their bodies safe even with a few accidental loops here and there, but that continuous roll like a carnival ride would entirely defeat the purpose.”

Fair enough but perhaps Betty and Barney Hill merely mistook what they saw for “rotating” simply because that made more sense in terms they were familiar with.

Of course, there’s also the possibility they encountered a different species but that would mean Ata Ibu is lying when he insists their species is the only one capable of visiting the Earth.

Ata Ibu told Cinta that Betty was already a strong candidate for manipulation because she was an avid reader of UFO phenomenon and easily convinced that she was abducted. Her husband more or less followed suit.

However, this isn’t the case.

Betty’s sister was actually more into UFOs than she was and it’s true that it was her sister, who convinced her to report the sighting to the Air Force. In

fact, Betty’s sister had told her that she had seen a UFO four years earlier,

But there is little evidence if any to suggest either Betty or Barney were fascinated by UFOs or had seen alien based television shows or movies or read any material on the subject before their encounter. Although Betty clearly became fascinated and read magazines and books on the subject following the incident.

Under their hypnotic sessions of 1964 the Hills described the beings that abducted them as approximately 5-foot-4 with no visible ears and slit-like mouths, small noses and large cat-like eyes. They estimated there were about a dozen on the spaceship.

They apparently also saw a Nazi-like person on board the spacecraft.

“Kipatars are also too small to hold medical research facilities,” Cinta said. “They have to have room inside for the engine housing, control panels, solar battery system, water and other intake systems, balancer housing and any other components. Kinatars would have more than 12 occupants. Any of these sophisticated craft are a far cry from being an empty shell.

Although Dr. Simon believed the Hills believed they had this encounter he concluded no abduction ever took place. He believed Betty’s mind had created dreams of abduction and Barney adopted his wife’s ideas when she told him about her nightmares following the incident.

Cinta believes many so-called Experiencers have simply been caught up in the Betty and Barney Hill hysteria when they insist they have been abducted.

“If they were abducted and tortured why would their captors put them back in their nice warm beds? Why not finish them off and dispose of the bodies? Just take the parts they need like they supposedly do to cows?”

Interestingly, Project Bluebook also concluded there was insufficient evidence to determine what the Hills saw but suggested they probably saw Jupiter.

“If the "hybrid children" are grown in their space craft labs then they wouldn't need live humans to carry them to term,” Cinta offered. “Ata Ibu said a human alien hybrid would be less intelligent and incapable of long term memory and would have limited intellectual capacity because the chromosomes would be a defective match.

“He said they would literally be breeding short, stubby cavemen and stepping backward, back engineering, creating a grossly inferior race.”

Do the Ataracu have active bases on Earth?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

"They have runways under the land and oceans, but do not live under the ground," Cinta said. 'They also don't exist as a thriving colony deep beneath Area 51."

However, Ata Ibu told her several frozen bodies of crashed victims are still housed at Area 51.

"But there are no living aliens there," she said.

Given that Ata Ibu insists no other alien species has ever been to Earth or inter-acted with mankind does that mean stories of man inter-acting with an alien race called the Anunnaki are just made up?

According to Cinta, the answer is, yes.

Ancient alien theorists weren't there thousands of years ago to know what really took place, which is why they can only theorize, Cinta said. "Ancients were gifted story tellers, but how much was fact and how much was fiction?

"The Anunnaki, according to some experts, were fallen angels. If the ancients had heard the legend of the Ataracu god, Inak Hanuk, they could have invented their own version of the story. It does sound familiar, and the name almost sounds alike."

Ata Ibu believes Inak Hanuk created many different species for his artistic satisfaction and also because there had to be a challenge for different species to survive, Cinta said.

"Each higher species was given a lower counterpart so the food chain would not dwindle," she said. "Man ape was meant to be some kind of food for a higher, more aggressive animal.

"Without the intervention from the Ataracu, we would not be here today."

Nevertheless, the Anunnaki connection remains one of the major theories offered by ancient alien theorist about the evolution of mankind through genetic manipulation.

The late Soviet-born American author Zecharia Sitchin proposed the

Anunnaki were a race of advanced human-like extraterrestrials from a planet called Nibiru and these beings inter-acted with Sumerian society and were considered Gods by the humans.

Does the U.S. have a secret space program using reversed engineered technology from downed Ataracu space craft?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no

There is an ongoing program of reverse engineering but humankind hasn't been able to build an alien spaceship capable of duplicating the Ataracu ships, Cinta was told.

"Mankind figured out fibre optics, nano technology, laser technology, etc. but without additional technological information such as the AQ codes to make the craft actually work no new progress can be made," Cinta said. "Those secrets are what the dying aliens refused to give up."

Again, fair enough, but what about the claims of people such as Randy Cramer and Gary McKinnon.

In 2001, McKinnon, a British systems administrator, hacked into nearly 100 U.S. military and NASA computers looking for files about free energy. Instead, he claimed to have discovered files about a secret space program called "Solar Warden" and spreadsheets containing names of "non-terrestrial officers," and transfers between fleets.

Cramer's story is far more incredible. He claims he spent 17 years on Mars serving at a secret military base protecting breakaway human civilization colonies. He also claims two highly intelligent indigenous species, Reptoids and Insectoids, live on Mars. For the most part they existed in a truce with the Mars Defence Forces and Mars Colony Corporation until a fierce firefight that resulted in the deaths of more than a thousand humans after the group tried to retrieve an artifact from a cave belonging to the Reptoids.

Known as "Captain Kaye," he also claims he was recruited as a 17-year-old teenager and after serving with this special military group was returned to his bed, never aging a day but retaining his memories.

Now, this is certainly a What If? story.

In email conversations with Cramer he confirmed he is currently working on a book about his experiences In fact, Cramer now says he works for the United States Marine Corps Special Services and has been given permission to talk publically about what happened to him. I eagerly await his book.

Former Apollo Astronaut Ed Mitchell made headlines in 2015

by saying aliens prevented a nuclear war between Russia and the U.S. by disarming missiles at military bases and shooting down missiles. Did the Ataracu do this?

According to what Cinta has been told, the answer is, no.

Cinta was told that while it is true the Ataracu have been observing military, and have been seen by the military near bases during nuclear testing they have never shot down any missiles or shut down any military bases.

“To be able to do that they would have had to be extremely close to the target, which would put them at grave risk,” Cinta was told. “One strike from them would cause an electromagnetic wave that would have stopped the hearts of many on the ground and toppled structures.

“They can't do it from outer space. They would need to be practically on top of the missile. The weaponry they use is not nuclear based, but more laser based, but would explode a nuclear missile rather than incinerate it. If they started striking and exploding our nuclear bombs the fallout created by them would rise up into the atmosphere and beyond, and would go against their own agenda and mission of universal peace.

“Also, that would have been a clear signal that they were at war with us, which they aren't. The alien-human war would have begun and we all would have felt its effects.

“No government on Earth could have kept that a secret. By now, we would have been under the aliens control and the world would have been cleaned up. It hasn't happened and we still kill each other for territory, religious beliefs, etc.”

Although Ata Ibu insists they have never done this, he did admit that with their advanced technology, they do have the capability of redirecting a missile by scrambling its flight path without exploding it.

“They don't explode nuclear bombs and they don't stop them in mid flight and capture them into some cargo bay on their craft,” Cinta was told. “If they buzzed White sands in July 1945 with the intention of stopping a nuclear missile test, which they didn't, then they would have been quite capable of preventing Hiroshima from happening only one month later, which they also didn't do.

“They have been here off and on for millions of years and know how to play around our barbaric technology. If the time ever comes for them to seriously intervene we will "all" know, not just an elite few, who make

claims based on second hand information”

Despite what Cinta has been told, numerous military officials, including insiders, retired officers and whistleblowers – besides Edward Mitchell – have repeatedly told stories about UFOs interfering with nuclear missile sites throughout the U.S. over the past 40 years.

In one incident that allegedly took place at Minot Air Force Base in North Dakota during the summer of 1967 several nuclear missiles suddenly had their launch sequence activated when a UFO appeared to be scanning the base. Officers were able to deactivate the sequence.

A similar incident is alleged to have occurred at a Soviet nuclear base in the Ukraine in 1992 shortly following the collapse of the country. They were intended to hit various strategic targets but fortunately the control system re-set itself.

Also, in September, 2010, a news conference was held in Washington where several former U.S. military officers revealed they had encounter UFOs over the nuclear missile bases they had been assigned to during the 1960s, 70s and 80s.

So again, I’m not sure what to make of what Cinta has been told.

Clearly, they have the technology to interfere with Earth military weapons. There are just too many first-hand accounts to simply dismiss all of them.

If these accounts are true, then whoever buzzed these military installations, know how to start – and stop – the launch of a nuclear weapon. And that might not be a bad thing in the long run for mankind.

Are the Men in Black real?

According to Ata Ibu, they are real but they aren’t aliens.

“They are human military hit men, likely CIA types, employed by certain government agencies to pull scare tactics on certain "talkative" people,” Cinta was told. “They don't have any super human powers and can't suddenly appear at someone's door when they see a UFO or thought they were abducted by aliens.”

Cinta was told the people they seek out are usually known and involved or previously involved to some degree with a military government.

“Opening one's mouth on anything of a secret military nature without having been debriefed or having the authority to make public statements can result in hard times,” she said. “Even if what they say is false they can still be

approached to shut up because they are making the government and military look bad to the public.

"The military and now the police use disinformation specialists to deal with the media, etc."

So what about all the retired military and NASA employees who have been speaking out?

"They know there are too many with high credentials to shut up all at once without arousing suspicion so they use the debasing tactic of trying to make them look crazy and senile," Cinta said. "Some become disinformation spreaders just to save face. Others are paid off as a scientific debunkers/disinformation specialists as well.

Again, fair enough, but it doesn't explain the stories of many people, who insist, when they have encountered Men In Black that at least one of the two seems to have a strange facial appearance, not human, but something else.

For those interested in knowing more about the Men In Black, I suggest reading Nick Redfern's book "The Real Men in Back."

Many Experiencers say aliens have the ability to walk through walls. Do the Ataracu have this ability? Can they also suddenly materialize like Captain Kirk did on Star Trek?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

No living flesh and blood being can walk through a wall, not even the Ataracu, Cinta was told.

"It can only be accomplished in the subconscious spiritual form in a dream or delusion," she explained

Ataracu also cannot just materialize like on Star Trek, Cinta insisted

"They are composed of a living physical and biological substance. They can in the spirit world but so can we. They don't come here as spirits and we don't get sent to their worlds." Cinta said.

There is a strong connection between the mind, heart and soul and Ata Ibu has provided the following philosophy to Cinta:

"The spirit travels between the dimensions of sub consciousness that exists in the heart and mind. It lives mostly in the heart and lingers often in the deep mental processes that lie buried beyond all conscious awareness

"When the heart dies, the spirit returns to the mind, where both become one. They leave behind the dying heart and physical form to travel beyond to

a place of great awakening where awaits their designated path. Some will be cast into the shadows and forgotten throughout eternity for the wrongs they have caused others.

"For those who have chosen a good path in life a whole new beginning awaits in the next. For every good life lived there will be granted another, but for every bad life lived at the expense of others, there is no return. "

Is it possible for humans to telepathically communicate with an Ataracu even if there is no direction connection with them?

According to Cinta, the answer is, no.

"We can't communicate with any of the Ataracu on their planets. They don't know about us any more than we know about them, at least not until now," Cinta said. "The AQ. have been granted that privilege of telepathic communication with us, but only as teachers.

"Anyone on the bells can't just jump into someone's mind and start communicating unless it's to their own kind such as a loved one back home. Because consciousness is universal it has no physical boundaries, just laws."

Do they Ataracu have any connection with Area 51?

The only connection involves the initial storage of the dead pilots from Roswell, Cinta was told.

"There is also an almost intact kipatar and some mining tools that were taken from the moon during an unmanned Russian probe that were given to the U.S. as part of an exchange program," Cinta said.

The strange lights and craft observed in the skies near Area 51 are experimental craft, mostly unmanned drones, Cinta was told.

"They've never been able to successfully back engineer the Ataracun technology," Cinta said. "You need hundreds of flight codes and the AQ can never reveal them as part of their oath."

The AQ will never provide any technological assistance as long as humankind remains hostile and unwilling to commit to peace, Cinta was told. commit to peace.

What role did the Ataracu play in human evolution if any?

Cinta earlier provided an explanation to this question based on what she has been told by Ata Ibu. But I think her explanation is worth repeating

again.

Could any of this be true?

What if it’s all true?

You be the judge.

The AQ mapped out this planet millions of years ago In fact, they stocked it countless times. They arrived after the dinosaurs, the original nomads of Earth, Cinta was told.

“Every living planet had forms of life starting up and we had many species,” Cinta said. “The Ataracu believe their god Inak Hanuk created all potential life forms for his worlds, some as food sources for others, and many of those life forms evolved into unique creatures.”

The giant birds couldn’t fly so they were an easy food source, Cinta was told.

“The larger Pterodactyl species actually couldn’t fly very high,” she was told. “They were just too heavy. They relied on shore fishing. They never flew around and scooped up man or beast. That’s just Hollywood stuff.”

Earth was also never overpopulated with dinosaurs. They had a plentiful supply of food for most of their 65 million year reign, including each other, Cinta was told.

“But they didn’t all adapt to climate change and some died off as the Earth got colder due to an ice age that was aided by an asteroid impact some 30 000 years before they finally died off,” Cinta said “Earth underwent many changes after that latest asteroid hit, including massive volcanic activity, plate shifting and flooding, which was dividing land masses into smaller continents. What we now call Africa was actually one giant land mass at the time of the dinosaurs.”

Mammoths adapted better to climate change, but food sources began diminishing for all the largest creatures and they finally starved to death, Cinta was told.

“As each species succumbed the food chain dwindled further for the carnivorous dinosaurs as well,” Cinta said. “The Ataracu brought with them many new varieties of plants and animals. The dead regions of Earth were replenished.

“Earth’s original fur bearing upright apes somehow survived in small numbers as did other creatures, but these apes became a weaker and smaller species and were losing their fur to uncontrollable outbreaks and other inflictions that plagued the humid climates

“They evolved into a cave dwelling species that relied on bird eggs, insects, fruit, berries, and certain plants for survival. Although the dinosaurs had long since passed there were still animals to fear. These weak upright apes didn’t have the mental capacity to learn how to kill and eat the predators.”

When the AQ realized there was still a species of upright ape flourishing in African caves they decided to save them from complete extinction, Cinta was told.

“Their original plan wasn’t to create humans,” she said. “After their scientists successfully interbred the only compatible intelligent ape species with this weak upright ape they inadvertently set in motion the 3 million year evolution of modern man.

“We became stronger, more intelligent and survived without body fur although we never lost it all. Our features also changed as we strengthened our mandibles and limbs to become meat eaters as well as plant eaters.”

The intelligent apes interbred with other ape-like animals as well and created other ape variations, but some of the offspring either lacked the complete upright form of the human ape or had half the intelligence, Cinta was told.

“Some are all still here. We call them primates,” she said. “The reason these other primates never evolved along with us is because they were inbred from other apes and lacked certain genes that allowed them to rebreed with anything but their own kind.

“They couldn’t breed with us, but we didn’t need to be rebred with any other apes to ensure our survival. We simply changed through adaptation over time as we became physically resilient and mentally alert to our surroundings. But we ended up killing off several other ape species during our own evolution including the original intelligent apes that created us in the first place.”

Once we were able to survive on our own we were spread around to other continents with the intention of us becoming efficient at keeping other animals, especially rats and mice, from overpopulating, Cinta was told.

“Eventually, this would also backfire, since even to this day we tend to wipe out whole species of anything for our own satisfaction,” Cinta said.

ATA IBU’S MESSAGE TO HUMANKIND

Ata Ibu hopes for his comrades to teach us how to easily solve our

problems and live in peace and harmony, Cinta said.

“He knows they can't walk among us without risking their lives. He is all too well aware of the history with humans and how they are highly unpredictable, not trustable and overly aggressive,” she said. “Humans don't accept change easily, and lately, they base everything on material value and take technology for granted. Without some monetary or material reward, they don't agree to change without protesting, rioting and creating wars.

“They kill each other over the smallest things and for the dumbest reasons because like the apes they once were they can never tame their primordial instincts. They would kill his kind just for looking different. They would torture his kind for a chance to steal their technology, and then kill them.

“Alien visitors are already here in the distant skies, monitoring us. As we progressively overstep our bounds, they could easily shut down our technologically based networks, take out all our satellites, our power plants, bank systems, heating systems or whatever it takes to get our attention. We would be forced to live primitively for quite some time without the accustomed luxuries that feed our greed and the weapons that intimidate the masses. It may not happen in my lifetime, but there has to be peace established on Earth in order to ensure its future and the future of all worlds.

“His race lives in peace and we have been given the perfect opportunity to do the same by accepting all the good they have to offer us without having to shut us down and relocate us like livestock. They are very patient, but worry greatly that one of our nations will succeed in setting off a nuclear bomb big enough to destroy the entire planet.

“Hiroshima/Nagasaki should have been our wake up call, but how quickly we forget. He can't tell us to go ahead and seal our own fate so they can finally go home to their loved ones because the fate of the entire universe is at stake.

“Humans tend to think that if it doesn't happen for another century or two or even in a thousand years it's not their immediate problem. Nothing could be further from the truth. The time to clean up our act is now, or there may not be a future Earth.”

In return for the information that Ata Ibu has provided Cinta he has also given her various human tales from which she is supposed to learn a lesson based on a historical event. She is supposed to describe these stories in detail to whoever will listen as a way of introducing Ata Ibu to mankind.

Humans are then supposed to determine what lesson is to be learned.

One such story is produced here.

There was a little girl in a blue dress. She was about 12 and sitting at a table in a family room. Her brother was playing the piano. He was awful and the father was standing there blocking his ears. The girl and her mother began to laugh. Soon the boy began laughing with them as he purposefully hit all the wrong notes.

The house was filled with the mouth watering aroma of something cooking in the kitchen. Her older brother, who was planning to become a chef, was making a special dinner to show off some newly acquired skills. He had just taken a huge roast beef from the wood oven and was stirring gravy on the stovetop. There was a dog sleeping under the kitchen table.

As the meal was close to being served, there was a loud knock on the door. Everyone became silent, but the door opened and in stepped two young men in military uniforms. They were carrying high powered rifles. They were two Gestapo.

Realizing there was a lovely family meal on the way, they looked at each other and decided to play nice. They invited themselves to dinner and acted like the perfect house guests. They were very polite and talked about their own families etc, and even joked about following the scent of the food to their door. They ate like gluttons and drank red wine with home made apple pie for dessert.

When the meal was over and done with, they got up and thanked the family for their hospitality. They then retrieved their weapons, turned around and arrested the family.

The father protested and one of them slammed him in the head with the rifle butt. He fell to the floor and the mother began screaming. The children were terrified.

They were all put on a train and sent to a concentration camp. They were separated and sent to the showers. The little girl was allowed to stay with her mother. They were sent to the showers and died clutched together. The entire family perished.

Cinta said Ata Ibu would continue to provide her with images and information about him and his world but would also be providing her with additional gut-retching historical images as well.

“He said the images are necessary because they come from the perspective

of those who once lived through events caused by the cruelty of their own kind," Cinta said. "Their stories have to be told so they can finally find peace and hopefully be reborn some day.

"He said unlike how my grandmother wanted me to experience her suffering both emotionally and physically, by reliving her final moments so she could move on, I don't have to physically feel their pain and emotions. I'm spared from that. I just have to empathize, document and pass on the information, then figure out the moral lesson of each. I don't have to draw the images and will have no ill effects from them or lingering afterthoughts of the events.

"There will be no unbearable guilt to deal with from someone else's past suffering or wrongdoing."

"That's cool with me. I get to stay sane, quickly learn new skills and tell the world about the alien seeds. Ata Ibu gets to prove his race's existence and the AQ agenda of ultimate peace on Earth, through his incredible telepathic expressions and images of his people and their beautiful worlds in Atara Niri."

ATA IBU'S PHILOSPHICAL TEACHINGS

Inad a kar aghaluil ten ibu, asim ana midina.
Para en ipet pun ja isalapinilar mi maesual, varen mitapinitar ajina tak nidita ana tak tir var ten titiranesad ej anuina paja.
pun titiranesad apad takin ja idejijuk, jalibik par adesad ten inada buduput ej veken, velen ana inara.
Inad a kar sinju aji, kar sinju ad japituj ej isianin.

Time is an ever will what links the heart, mind and soul.
It is a bridge that cannot be measured by distance, in a journey that has no beginning and no end in the circle of perpetual existence.
That circle cannot be broken, for it forms the ever willing loop of past, present and future.
Time is what we were, what we are and what we will become again.

"Mission Control, please be informed there is a Santa Claus."
James Lovell flying with Frank Borman and William Anders

Upon emerging from the dark side of the Moon during their historic first circumlunar mission, Apollo-8, in December, 1968. "Santa Claus" was the mission code used if sighting a strange object such as a UFO.

JOSIE

“ALIEN MEDICAL PROCEDURES”

As a young child living in rural Newfoundland on the outskirts of Grand Falls, Josie woke up screaming every night from her terrible nightmares.

She believes she was abducted as a child – and is still being abducted today – by aliens, who have been doing medical procedures to her for her entire life.

These procedures, she says, might also be necessary to prepare her for something planned for her in the future

“I know where I was. I know what I saw. I know what they have been doing to me,” Josie said during an interview in the fall of 2015. “Every time I was taken I remember what they were doing to me.”

As a young child she also remembers feeling as if she didn’t belong here on Earth.

“I would look up at the sky and think that I wanted to go home,” she said. “Not to heaven but somewhere. Somewhere out there.

“I was probably only 5 years old. It was as if I didn’t fit here. I didn’t know how to fit here. In fact, I still don’t know how to fit here.

“I just didn’t belong. It wasn’t that I wanted to be with a better family. I

knew where I was supposed to be. It just wasn't here."

But for some reason she knew it also wasn't her time.

As a young child she also experienced astral travelling.

"It was literally like being here but then knowing you could leave your body," she said. "I just had to focus and I would be out of my body. I was here and then I was somewhere else."

She would end up on a spaceship. She doesn't remember how she got there, only that she ended up there.

"It wasn't like I watched science fiction movies on television or read about aliens or UFO's," she said. "It was the early 70s. We lived in a shack in the woods in Newfoundland. We had no running water, no plumbing. We had a small black and white television with rabbit ears that picked up one station. So television couldn't explain what was happening to me**."**

Her biological mother was a Native Canadian from the Micmac, a First Nations band indigenous to Canada's Atlantic Provinces and the Gaspe Peninsula of Quebec. Her father was Italian.

Josie, however, grew up with her stepfather and mother and her two brothers. She never had much of a relationship with her mother or her stepfather.

Now before her story unfolds further you need to know a bit more background about Josie.

Today, she is a single mom of a young daughter. She works full-time for an insurance company in Waterloo, Ontario, Canada.

But she also has a rather unique part-time job.

For the last seven years she's also been working as a medium, passing on information from people seeking answers from their departed loved ones.

How she became a medium is an intriguing story of its own.

But even as a child she always could sense things and see things.

"I just thought everybody could," she said. "Being alone all the time I didn't know if it was just something I created or it was just how everyone was.

"I had no idea. I had nobody to talk to. My mom was very distant. I didn't have a relationship with her or my Dad. So I was pretty much alone."

After leaving the Maritimes, her family moved to New Brunswick for a short time, and eventually to Ontario in 1982. After leaving home at 18, Josie moved to Brampton, Ontario and lived in the city immediately northwest of Toronto until 2007.

At 36 she decided to end her 10 year relationship with the father of her daughter.

She took her daughter to Waterloo, a city she had only visited once. She didn't know anybody. She had no family and no support.

"I was at a very low point in my life and my partner and I were not getting along," she explained. "One day I just heard a voice and I knew it was time."

When the strange voice entered her mind she knew nothing about medium ship or psychic abilities.

"I knew I had to leave my partner and leave Brampton but I didn't know how I would go about doing it," she said. "But then the voice would instruct me to go on the Internet, read this book, and look at this site. So I did. I felt either I was losing my mind or this is what I'm supposed to be doing."

The information was about automatic writing. How to communicate with Spirit, loved ones in Spirit. How to talk to your guides, How to talk to Angels, Josie explained.

"I laugh now because "they will say things like...call us what you like if it helps you understand and not be afraid," Josie said. "It actually wasn't like a voice. It was more like a knowing. I could hear it but not the way you would normally hear somebody speaking. It was telepathic. I couldn't tell whether it was male or female. It was just a voice."

Shortly after her move to Waterloo she met some people, who told her that she needed to talk to some spiritualists about her new-found abilities. They encouraged her to learn more about medium ship.

"I knew nothing about being a medium," Josie said. "I grew up Catholic – and still am. This was not something I would ever consider. It went against what I was taught, what I believed."

She started meeting people, who told her to sit in front of others and see what she sensed, felt, heard and saw.

"I started picking up things such as health issues, family issues, work, struggles, sadness, things that no one could ever know about" she said. "It was almost like watching a movie. If they had health issues I would see their body on a grid with either blackness or whiteness. Blackness would usually tell me there was something serious. Whiteness would mean it was going to heal.

"I know it sounds crazy but that's what it has been like for me for the last seven years. I was actually seeing and talking to their family members and loved ones who had passed away."

Soon after moving to Waterloo, she also began to astral travel more regularly. By now she understood at least the concept of having out of body experiences

"Once or twice a year I would leave my body and literally be in space, be part of space," she said. "Being part of the stars. Being able to look down and see the Earth but at the same time being part of everything."

She didn't have a physical body. Yet, she could see and felt as if she was part of everything.'

Four or five years ago she began astral travelling once a month.

But her life would dramatically change again in January 2015.

Josie didn't have any interest in UFOs or aliens – and knew absolutely nothing about the topic – until another strange encounter during one of her medium sessions in January 2015.

"I use to get together with a spiritual meet-up group. At times the conversation would turn to UFOs and I would think to myself that these people sounded ridiculous, flaky," she said. "I had to get out of there when they started to talk about space ships. I thought they were crazy."

Josie had scheduled a reading for a woman in late December 2014 but about a week before the reading she started hearing a voice from a spirit of a woman who kept saying, "My son Jacob."

She contacted the woman to see if she knew someone in spirit with a son named Jacob. The lady insisted she didn't know anybody who had a son by that name.

"So I thought, maybe this lady didn't belong to this upcoming reading and was for someone else," Josie said. "I thanked her (the spirit) for coming to me and asked her kindly to leave as this lady didn't know her."

But Josie continued to hear the voice.

"This lady kept telling me that this woman was related to her and that she had a son named Jacob," Josie recalled.

The reading took place. (The woman had come to Josie because her sister had died.). When she was finished Josie asked her again.

Was she absolutely certain she didn't know anybody who had passed with a son named Jacob?

"It suddenly dawned on her that she did," Josie said. "Her sister's son is named Jacob but he never went by that name."

Josie felt a strong urge to contact him. She asked her client if she would pass on her contact information. They met soon afterwards.

"We talked for about six hours and we talked about UFOs and astral travelling," Josie said. "I had never talked with anybody about this before. But he told me all about what he had been experiencing."

Several months later he contacted her and suggested she attend the Alien Cosmic Expo that was to going to be held in Brantford, Ontario later that summer.

Josie had no intention of doing so.

"I'm generally a shy person. I didn't think I would feel comfortable going to a UFO conference," she said. "I don't like to go anywhere alone."

But Josie went and that's where I met her. We arranged to meet several months later so I could include her story in this book.

MEDICAL PROCEDURES BEGIN

In early January 2015 Josie began astral travelling two or three times a week.

But they began immediately after waking from a nightmare.

"The nightmares seemed pretty intense although I still couldn't remember anything about them," Josie said. "But then while awake I would suddenly feel myself being pulled out of my body. I would be on top of my apartment building. Then all of a sudden I'm in a bird and I'm flying and I can see through the eyes of the bird.

"Then I feel this tremendous pull again and there's silence. Then I see stars and then there's another pull"

Suddenly, Josie would find herself lying on a table. When she opened her eyes she was on a table, flat on her back. She stared upwards.

"There was nothing but a bright light," she recalled.

She was also in excruciating pain.

"I can't see my body but I feel like I'm in my body. And I can't move," Josie said. "All I can do is look up and I'm feeling absolutely horrific pain. There is a burning pressure in my vaginal area."

Josie never saw any beings during this initial experience although she could hear them telepathically and knew they were around her.

"I saw shadows, outlines and they're above me," she explained. "I know they're doing stuff to me because I'm screaming.

"There's so much pain. I don't hear any sounds. All I know is that I don't want to be there."

Just how long this horrible experience lasted remains unknown.

“It felt like forever,” she said. “But it could have only been for a few minutes. I just don't know.

“I felt as if I was passing out and then coming to again. Then I felt as if I was being pushed back down into my body.”

Afterwards she was back in her bed.

Two or three days later she would experience the same thing again.

“I knew I just had another nightmare and was awake but was being pulled out of my body,” she said. “And again I would end up on a ship.”

Again, she felt extreme pain and pressure in her vaginal area and her bowels.

Each time she seemed to get a better look at the beings.

“It’s as if they were just inches from my face,” she said

Is it possible things were also being done to her during her nightmares?

“Perhaps, but I don’t have any memory of what my nightmares were about,” she said.

Until April 2015, her experiences always involved beings similar to what Grey aliens look like. There were always two to three of these beings.

What about her surroundings?

She never noticed much about her surroundings because she was always in so much pain.

“All I wanted was the pain to stop,” she said.

But then she started forcing herself to take note of her surroundings. The alien faces became clearer.

Now, it must be remembered when these experiences were happening Josie had no knowledge of the Greys or what they looked like. It would be at least six months later before she searched the Internet and saw drawings of what people had said a typical Grey looked like.

Only then was she able to compare her aliens to the ones she saw online.

“The ones I saw didn’t look exactly like the typical Grey alien that most people describe with the big black eyes and big head with no hair,” she said. “To me they just didn’t look like the drawings you see on the Internet or in books.

“I saw the large eyes. But they weren’t totally black. There was no white. The eyes could have been dark brown. They took up the entire eye cavity but I could still see dilation. They didn’t look like the typical drawings where they have glassy looking dark eyes.”

The aliens she saw had small noses and small mouths, similar to the Grey

drawing.

Their head looked similar to the shape of a human head but a bit more defined, Josie said.

"It was a little bigger," she said. "Their head was rounder than the typical Grey, which usually has a more elongated head. The ones I saw didn't have the pointy sinister look. These were softer."

Josie never saw their bodies although she got a glimpse of their hands. She saw only four fingers. She never saw a thumb. She also heard their conversations.

"It was telepathic," she explained. "I understood what they were saying.

"They would be saying things such as – she's okay and she's going to be okay –

"I heard them tell me that I had agreed to this. But I have no idea what that meant. I wasn't really aware of most of what they were saying because I was in so much pain."

Every time she awoke from these experiences she would also have discomfort in her body.

"During one of these experiences I was lying on a table and I literally felt their hands going into my body," she said. "I literally saw their hands go right through into my body without cutting me.

"I was screaming because I felt this. I passed in and out from the pain."

In one of her last experiences, which she describes as being the "scariest," something was shoved down her throat.

"I couldn't breathe," she said. "They were telling me (telepathically) to stop panicking because the more I struggled the more uncomfortable it would be and the longer it would take.

"They kept telling me to – stop panicking, stop panicking – but I couldn't breathe. I felt as if I was going to die. My eyes were open. But I couldn't move. I was paralyzed. And something was being forced down my throat."

But the beings kept telling her telepathically that she would be okay; that it was part of the process and that she had agreed to it

As far as she knows, this was the only time anything had ever been put down her throat.

When she woke from that horrific experience she discovered a small mark on her chest – a mark the size of a toonie.

Actual photo of dark mark on Josie's chest

"I still have that mark," she said. "It hasn't gone away."
Osie said the mark isn't eczema or a fungus

"It's not raised and it doesn't itch," she said. "All I know that I woke up in a great deal of pain and it was there."

For Josie, the experiences were absolutely real. She felt unbelievable pain.

But this begs some puzzling questions.

How could she feel pain if this was supposed to have been an out of body experience?

Was she actually astral travelling or was her physical body abducted from her bedroom?

How could her physical body be in two places at once?

Josie has no answers.

"I assume my physical body was still in my bed," she said. "How does your physical body just float away/float up?

"But then again, I can't explain how I felt pain and how I felt as if I was in my body when I felt the pain."

What if Josie has never been astral travelling either as a child or an adult?

What if she only thought she was because it was the only way for her mind to comprehend what was happening to her?

What if she was actually being physically abducted from her bed each time?

"Most of the times when I experience the excruciating pain it's always caused by something being shoved into me either through my stomach, or vaginally or anally," she said.

Sometimes but not every time she recalls hovering over her daughter

before leaving the apartment.

"For some reason I always know she's okay when I leave," she said. "In fact, sometimes it's happened when she has been in bed with me."

As she became more tuned into the surroundings of the space craft Josie noticed she was in a room with metal and glass and could see the stars through the glass.

Her experiences would change again around April 2015.

GOING HOME?

This time she found herself on a different ship – or at least a different room if she was on the same ship as before. This time she saw white walls with no corners. Everything in the room was curved. She also saw symbols.

"They almost resembled Russian alphabet/characters," she recalled.

There was also a different being.

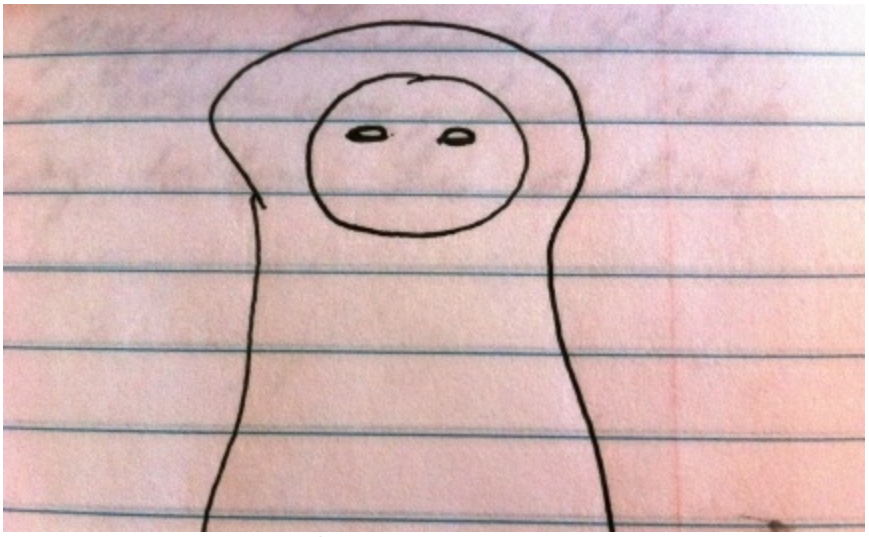
"This one was very small, perhaps no taller than three feet tall," she recalled. "It looked as if it was wearing a cloak or a cape.

"I couldn't see its face. In fact, it was as if there wasn't any face and the cloak was covering a form of energy.

"But it had red eyes."

Interestingly, the red eyes didn't project evil towards her like you would feel from a horror movie.

"I was afraid at first but then I was telepathically told that the work of the others had been completed."



Sketch drawn by Josie of cloaked being with red eyes.

Where are the other beings?

“They were healing,” the red-eyed being telepathically told her. “This is the next step.”

The next step to what, she wondered?

“To knowledge,” she telepathically was told.

Josie then sensed information was quickly being downloaded into her mind.

“I can’t tell you what this knowledge was only that it was rapidly coming to me,” she said. "It was just flowing, flowing, flowing.”

She has never been able to tap into this knowledge. At least as far as she knows.

“Maybe it’s on a need to know basis and it’s not my time yet,” she said.

The Alien Cosmic Expo conference took place in late June 2015. By August, Josie began experiencing extreme feelings of what she had experienced as a child.

Her memories flooded back.

“I just wanted to go home,” she said. “I didn’t belong here. Nothing felt right. I kept asking why I couldn’t just go home.”

“But telepathically I kept hearing a voice telling me that it wasn’t my time.”

More experiences were to also to follow before she attended ACE. But this time she found herself on a smaller craft.

“I could see a control panel,” she said. “Then I would hear telepathically them saying – she’s awake.

Another time, she heard them say – okay, you want to go home, we’ll show you home.

This time she found herself inside a pod-like craft just large enough to hold one person.

“It was kind of glass and bubble like and I could see the stars coming towards me,” she recalled. “But it was like the stars were collapsing around me and I was going through them or between them. I’m not even sure how to describe what was happening in words.”

Although she didn’t understand what was happening, her description of the stars collapsing certainly sounds like the description one might experience if they were entering a time warp, the bending of time and space, or perhaps a worm whole in order to travel far faster than the speed of light to get to a destination far away from Earth or even our own solar system.

Josie felt as if she was in a physical body but when she looked down she didn't see her own body.

"I had four fingers," she said. "My hand looked grey. I didn't see any finger nails."

Was she now in the form of an alien?

Later in this book you will read about the experiences of Wes G Roberts. He believes his experiences involve being transformed into a different entity, a species he believes he has always belonged to in order to complete another evolutionary phase of his humanity.

So if Josie's experiences are real, the possibility certainly exists that she needed some transformation – or her consciousness needed to be infused in an alien life form – in order to travel to the distant stars, if only for a brief time.

Remember, Josie always felt as if she didn't belong here and was told during her many experiences that she was undergoing part of a process.

Now, also remember again that at the time this was happening Josie still had no knowledge about Greys or what they looked like.

She still hadn't attended the Alien Cosmic Expo.

In fact, she insists she only searched Google to see what Greys were supposed to look like after attending the Expo.

Knowing what she now knows, Josie concedes the description of the aliens she saw matches what a Grey is supposed to look like except for a few minor physical details.

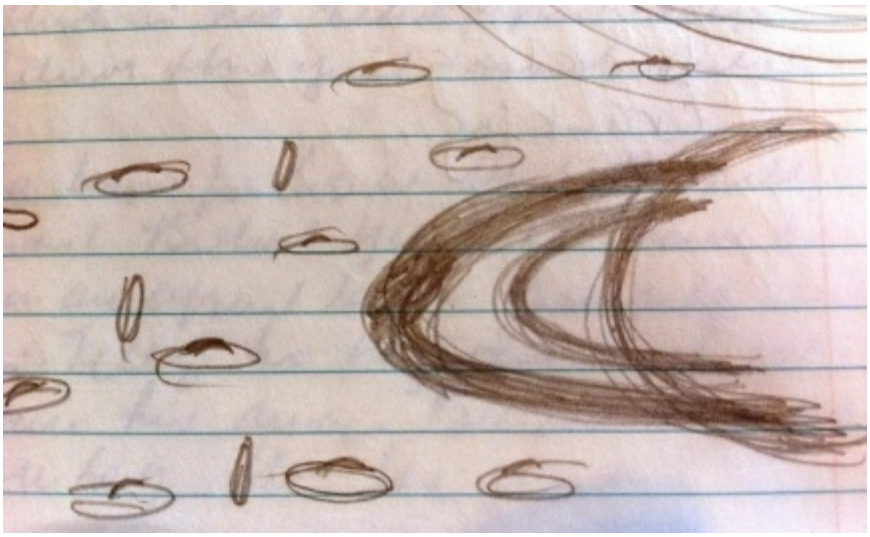
"The ones I saw didn't look shriveled up," she said. "They looked rounder. They looked healthier. They were smoother."

As she stared out a window of the pod she saw a planet that resembled Saturn.

"It had rings like Saturn but somehow I knew this wasn't Saturn," she said. "As we came around it I suddenly saw all kinds of different ships and floating structures - possibly hundreds of them.

"But then I realized not all of them were spaceships. Some were (vertical) and looked like buildings, like floating buildings/crafts in the middle of space. They were different sizes.

"One looked as if thousands of people could live in it. But there were also smaller ships around them."



Sketch drawn by Josie of vertical buildings and space ships near a planet with rings.

But then she felt a tremendous push on her body. She knew the experience was about to end.

"When I came back that time I was exhausted, foggy and out of sorts for the entire week," she said. "I couldn't get out of bed. I was tired. It took me about a week to catch up on my energy. I was just a mess."

It was also during this experience that she encountered two different types of beings.

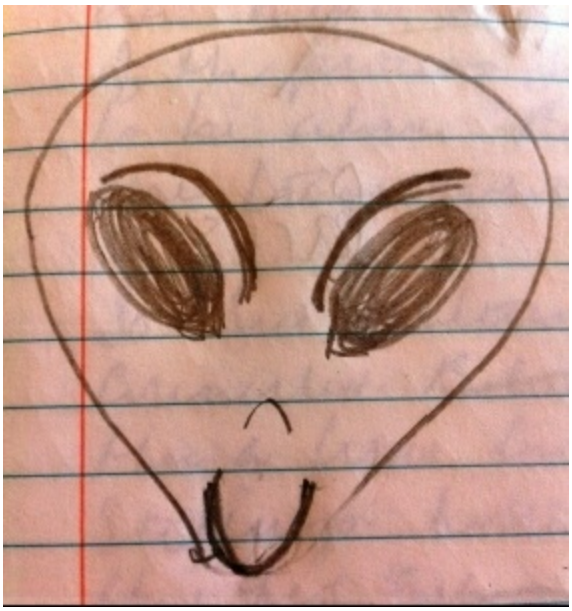
The first was a typical being that she would later learn was called a Mantis or Mantid.

"It looked strong. It didn't look mean," she said. "It wasn't evil.

"If anything, protective."

She only saw this being for a brief moment.

"It was as if I had an awareness of this being," she said. "It had eyes with eye lids. It had a long kind of mouth although I can't really say it was a mouth because I never saw any opening. I only saw its face. I never saw its body."



Sketch drawn by Josie of Mantid-like being

Unlike most people, who have encountered Mantids, Josie never felt an overwhelming sense of love for it or love being reciprocated to her.

She only felt a strong sense that this being was there to protect her. It wasn't going to hurt her. She felt safe.

Next to the Mantid was another being which had eyes on the sides of its head.

"It almost looked like a shell or bone face with eyes on the side," she said.

In September 2015 she again began having overwhelming feelings of wanting to "go home" again. Then another experience occurred.

"I felt I was floating in something, possibly a bird .and then suddenly I saw a ship on an ocean," she said. "It sort of looked like a military ship but it was a different shape. And the ship was being deliberately sunk.

"I understood it was nuclear and that there were things on it that were harmful to the Earth. They were hiding it, burying it."

Suddenly, Josie felt another "energy", and she immediately felt her body being pushed back.

"It was like I wasn't allowed to see anything anymore," she said. "I'm not sure this other "energy" was human but it was like me, able to travel, but I knew it didn't want me there."

It was also in September that another strange thing happened.

Josie had changed her bed sheets the night before she went to sleep. When she awoke, she noticed a dark, murky green blob of liquid on the sheets.

“It was like what you would see if you took a paint brush and flicked it,” she said.

She immediately checked her pajamas. There was nothing on them. But instead of scooping up the strange substance so she could study it further and show it to somebody, she washed her sheets.

Again, interestingly, people, who have been abducted often tell of seeing tanks filled with a green liquid or even being encased themselves in tanks filled with green liquid but still being able to breathe.

“Since January 2015 I would say I have had at least 50 such experiences,” she said. I have never written any thing down. I don't know why I didn't record anything. I didn't feel I needed to.

Fortunately, her pain experiences ended in August. Her fear also ended.

“I know this sounds odd but I actually look forward to these experiences,” she said. “For some reason I understand the pain that I experienced was part of a process

“It was something that had to happen. It was something that I was supposed to endure. It was something that I needed to be a part of.”

Essentially, Josie feels all the experiences were a necessary part of her evolution.

“I feel as if they’ve been healing me,”

Josie believes she hasn’t been on board any ships since September 2015 although her strong urges haven’t subsided.

“Either I’m not supposed to remember or I haven’t gone anywhere,” she said. I just don't know.”

But she concedes she has no idea what her astral travelling, if it is astral travelling, and her alien medical procedures mean.

MORE INCIDENTS

A peculiar incident happened to her about five years ago when she was driving in Kitchener and stopped for a traffic light.

She looked up. There was a spaceship above her vehicle.

“It was as plain as day and I looked over to the next car, figuring the people in the car were seeing what I was seeing but they didn’t have any reaction,” she said. “I’m terrified. I know what I’m seeing. It’s huge. It’s as large as three vehicles. With lots of lights.

“I couldn’t understand why nobody else had seen it.”

Another scary incident occurred soon after she moved into her own

apartment in Waterloo. Her daughter was away at her father's.

Josie was experiencing a panic attack and her boss told her to take the rest of the day off and get some rest at home. So she did.

She lay down but then she suddenly saw people coming through her walls. At least she thought they were people.

"It was like the wall was there but they just walked through it. Four people were entering my room," Josie recalled. "I thought they were people. I could only see shadows, outlines but I had no reason to believe they weren't people."

Now remember Josie grew up Catholic.

"I thought I was dying and what I was seeing were relatives coming to take me away with them," she said.

Josie managed to call 911. She wasn't ready to die. She had to live for her daughter. She crawled to the front door and unlocked it and waited for the ambulance to arrive.

"They found me half in the hall way of my apartment," she said. "I was taken to the hospital. Panic, exhaustion was normal since leaving my ex. Panic attacks had never happened before I left him.

"I was alone in a strange city, trying to raise a child with no friends or family. Yes, I was panicky and sleep deprived. The hospital thought I was taking drugs but hours later they told me my blood tests were normal and said it was stress."

Do people see "people" walk through their walls during panic attacks?

It absolutely never entered her mind that what were coming through her walls were alien entities. Remember, this was seven years ago. She had no knowledge of aliens, UFOs, and hadn't yet become a medium.

Interestingly, many Experiencers have described aliens coming through their walls, including several of the people I wrote about in my book "intrusion-Alien Encounters."

So what if what Josie saw that night coming through her wall wasn't spirits welcoming her into the afterlife?

What if they were aliens?

“We have, indeed, been contacted, perhaps even visited by extraterrestrial beings, and the U.S .government in collusion with other national powers of the Earth is determined to keep this information from the general public.”

VICTOR MARCHETTI, FORMER SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF THE CIA – MAY, 1979.

BRET YACOBUCCI

“ALEN CONSCIOUSNESS AND THE SALAMANDER RACE”

Bret Yacobucci’s life-long experiences have been terrifying and enlightening, sometimes both at the same time.

His story involves abductions, visitations, encounters and extremely vivid dreams or visions of an apocalyptic future where mankind battles a malevolent alien race.

Today, Bret lives in Cambridge, Ontario with his wife and two young children. He works the nightshift as a factory worker. He used to be a paranormal investigator.

Now, he also spends his free time as a psychic energy worker and recently founded his own company, Unique Perspective Metaphyiscal. (upmcambridge.wordpress.com). The strange spelling of the last word is correct.

“Most people have no idea what that is so I just describe myself as a psychic on steroids,” Bret, 31, said.

In his work, he also performs past life regressions, and is a remote viewer. He also rids people of bad and potentially dangerous energy forces.

He carries with him at all times energy-protection stones and gems. He also has a nearly 200-year-old dagger that one of his guardians urged him to

possess for protection from malevolent forces.

His never-ending adventures began in early October 2007 although as a young child growing up in a rural area of Burlington, Ontario he recalls encountering a 9-foot dark shadowy figure in his bedroom.

"I would wake up and he would be dragging my covers off of my bed but I was never scared," he recalled. "I would get out of bed and grab the blanket back from him and yell – my blanket – and then go right back to sleep."

Throughout that day in early October 2007 he had an overwhelming feeling of dread, perhaps even impending doom. It was a familiar feeling.

He left work early. Later that day he was browsing through some old photos of his wife on his computer when he suddenly realized one of the pictures didn't seem to belong with the rest.

What was this photo?

How come there's no name on the file?

He was intrigued. So he opened the file.

When it opened a being resembling a typical Grey was staring straight at him.

Now before he continued Bret wanted to clear another misconception.

"There are more than 16 different species of Greys and they actually get pissed off when we call them that," Bret said.

The one staring at him that day was either a Zeta or a Golden One, he said.

"My gut feelings shot through the roof while I was staring at this thing," Bret recalled.

He immediately stood up.

Was the being following him?

Was his mind playing tricks on him?

"It seemed to tilt its head as if it was observing me," he said. "I freaked out so I closed the file and it deleted itself."

His wife came home later that night after being out with some friends. They went to bed about 11 p.m. But at precisely 1:41 a.m. Bret suddenly woke. He was filled with fear.

"That number 1:41 a.m. will forever burn in my memory," he said. "This pulsating fear seemed to come in waves originating from the base of my spine around the tail bone and making its way through my entire body.

"It was almost paralyzing. It felt weak at first but then it got stronger. I was still able to move and still able to hold this fear at bay but I was terrified. I can honestly say this was the first time in my life that I was genuinely afraid

for my life."

For some inexplicable reason Bret sensed the source of his fear was coming from outside their bedroom window and not from inside the room. The window was located about 20 feet from their bed.

"Then out of nowhere the fear became so intense that it felt as if it was now inside our bedroom," he said.

Bret then heard the floors creaking.

Was something creeping towards their bed?

His wife remained sound asleep, her back towards his. As Bret faced the wall he held the covers tightly under his armpits. As his uneasiness rose and his fear became stronger he continued to hear the floorboards creak.

"I knew something was making its way towards the bed," he said.

Suddenly, he felt a cold breath on the back of his neck.

"It just didn't feel human," Bret recalled.

He was terrified but was also determined not to give in to whatever this was. He had to fight it.

"I made up my mind and thought to myself – no way am I dying tonight," he said.

As those defiant thoughts entered his consciousness suddenly a rush of adrenaline shot through his body like he had never experienced. He literally jumped out of bed.

"As I did somehow I struck out at whatever it was and I heard this loud squeal followed by three very heavy footsteps with very long strides in between them," Bret said.

"It then sounded as if this thing passed right through the wall of the bedroom."

He thought he saw an energy outline of the creature. It was roughly 5 to 6 feet tall. It had a long neck and a large head.

Seconds later his wife woke. She stared at him. Why was he standing and shaking by the bed? He explained that he had a horrible nightmare. She should go back to sleep.

He returned to bed but just lay there unable to relax He looked at the bedroom clock. It was now 2:53 a.m.

How could that be?

Hadn't only seconds just passed?

But it was now more than an hour later.

As Bret lay in bed he continued to think about what he had just

experienced. Was it a dream?

Then suddenly at 4:13 a.m. an intensely bright light shot through the window blinds and woke them up. For some reason neither thought it was unusual. They simply went back to sleep.

Their alarm went off at 6:30 a.m. Bret hadn't slept at all. He looked at the clock on the wall when he entered the kitchen. It was 7:30 a.m. The clock on the stove read the same.

Something wasn't right.

Bret returned to their bedroom and reset the alarm clock to the proper time. Then he went outside.

Did he have a nightmare?

If he didn't, would there be tracks, evidence of the creature's existence?

To his surprise, there were two sets of tracks leading to and from the field by the side of their house. He immediately went back inside and grabbed his camera and took several photos of the mysterious tracks.

He was already late for work so he didn't have time to check out the tracks any further.

Was his experience over?

"Hell no," Bret said. "It was just starting."

THE NIGHT VISITORS

At precisely 1:41 a.m. the next day their bedroom was again lit with a blinding light.

And his fear returned. It was initially weak but then it grew stronger. Whatever was coming was getting closer.

Was something just outside their bedroom window?

Was it watching them through the closed blinds?

Was it waiting for him to open the blinds?

What a crazy thought?

But wave after wave of fear rose inside of him. Then suddenly the light left the bedroom.

Did it shoot up into the sky?

He looked at the bedroom alarm clock. It was now 3:19 a.m.

How could so much time have passed?

Why didn't he recall what happened?

Had anything been done to him during the missing time?

The same scenario would repeat itself over and over again for the next

several months. But unlike the first encounter the entities never attempted to get close to him.

One night, however, Bret decided to do something.

Could he contact them with his telepathic thoughts?

What did they want from him?

He never expected the answer.

Immediately, his fear returned. But this time, it was accompanied by images in his mind. People were lying on silver or grey tables surrounded by tall creatures.

In his mind, he defiantly told them, “No, that’s not going to happen. Not while I can do something about it.”

The rest of the night was different after that.

His fear subsided.

“I actually heard them leave,” he recalled. “I heard sounds out the window like tapping and clicks. And I saw the light leave again.”

It was now 2 a.m. This time it had been a short visit

It snowed that night. Bret had the next day off. So he got up early and went outside to see if his visitors had left any tracks behind.

There were footprints in the snow that led in the same direction away from the house. This time he followed the tracks and discovered a round circle melted in the snow.

“It was only about 3 feet in diametre,” he recalled.

But the tracks continued beyond this circle for about another kilometre. He located another much larger circle melted in the snow.

“Every set of tracks led back to a single circle about 100 feet in diametre,” he recalled. “A perfect circle had melted in the snow.”

The plant life was dead. It looked rotten and destroyed as if something had killed it, Bret recalled. He snapped several photos.

“That was the day I decided to start collecting evidence of my incidents as best I could,” he said.

Bret began keeping a nightly journal, writing down information such as when the visitors came, how long they stayed and if anything unusual occurred. For the most part nothing ever changed. They just stood outside his window trying to look in. After the first couple of weeks he kept the lights on. That seemed to help keep them away from getting too close.

The visitations stopped for a while but then suddenly returned one night about six months later. It was again exactly 1:41 a.m.

This time his fear wasn't anywhere near what it had been although he was still scared. Living in the country he was used to hearing packs of coyotes howling near his home. But on this particular night they were different. Initially, he could hear the howling in the distance but the yelps seemed to rapidly get closer and closer to his house.

"Finally, they sounded as if they were right outside my window," Bret remembered. "And at this point an overwhelming sense of peace and safety came over me."

Slowly, he got the courage to get out of bed. He opened the blinds and stared out the window. To his surprise two coyotes were sitting right out side his window.

Were they protecting his house?

In the distance he saw six other coyotes chasing after two creatures. They were about 6 feet tall with long arms and legs and long necks.

"Their necks were about 3 ½ feet long but they had small heads," Bret said.

Were they also wearing armor suits?

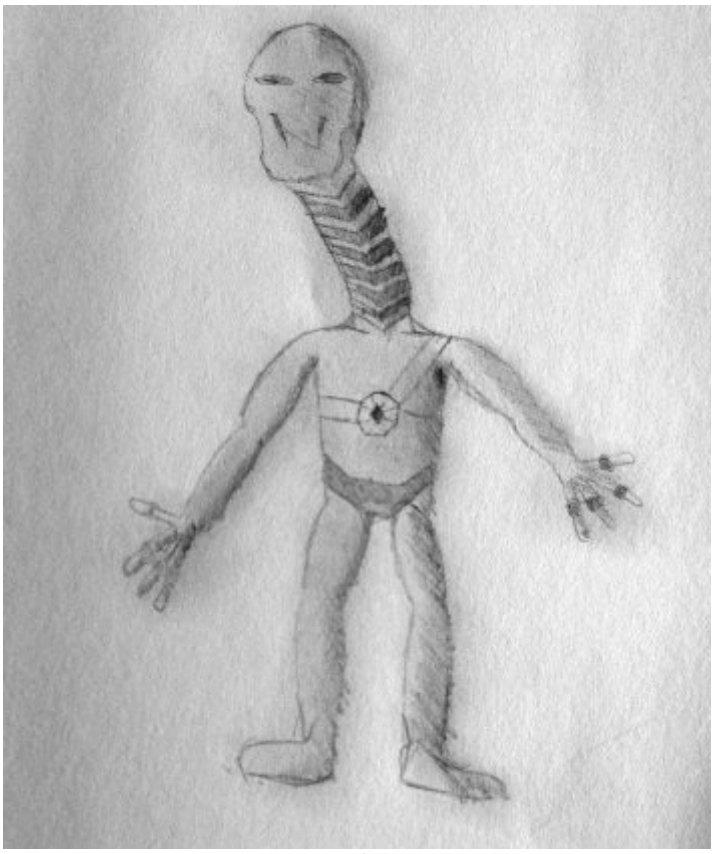
While the coyotes chased the two creatures the other two coyotes remained underneath his window. Bret just stared at them.

Was one of them looking at him?

"It had the most unnatural eyes," he recalled.

As Bret stared at this coyote another calm, telepathic voice entered his mind.

"You need not fear us. We are here to help you. To show you and guide you as we have other members of your lineage."



Sketch by Bret Yacobucci of creature chased by coyotes

Now strange as this might seem all that he could think of at that moment was to say. ‘thank you’ and then he returned to bed.

That night was the first night in six months that he actually slept for the rest of the night.

Bret took several photos of the tracks and melted circle but they mysteriously were wiped from his computer hard drive about two years later.

“I was told the world wasn’t ready to know they existed yet,” Bret explained. “They took everything from me. I don’t know how they did it but they took everything, including most of my notes.”

Since that day Bret has discovered that he has several guardians, whom he describes as his “spirit guides.”

“I don’t know what these creatures were but my spirit guides have told me they’re the Tall Ones,” Bret said. “They’re definitely not one of the Grey species.”

As for the coyotes, Bret insists they were real coyotes except they were somehow being controlled or influenced by somebody or something. He would later learn those doing the controlling were his spirit guardians.

ABDUCTIONS BEGIN

Bret thought the terror was over but he was in for another wild ride.

He experienced peace and quiet for the next three nights but on the fourth night an unbelievable sense of tranquility came over him.

But he wasn't in his bedroom when he opened his eyes.

Instead, he was lying on a table in a room with lights so bright that he almost couldn't see. Initially, he used his hands to shield his eyes from the brightness. Gradually, his eyes adjusted and he could see the ceiling above him. The room had silver or grey colours.

He gradually saw more things around him. But everything was still a bit blurry, including the beings in the room.

"If you've seen the Predator movies you'll understand what I mean when I say these beings looked cloaked," he said. "I could see their outlines but not their full bodies.

"Some were about 5-feet tall. Others were taller. Some were shorter. But for some reason I didn't feel scared or threatened. For some reason I knew they wouldn't harm me."

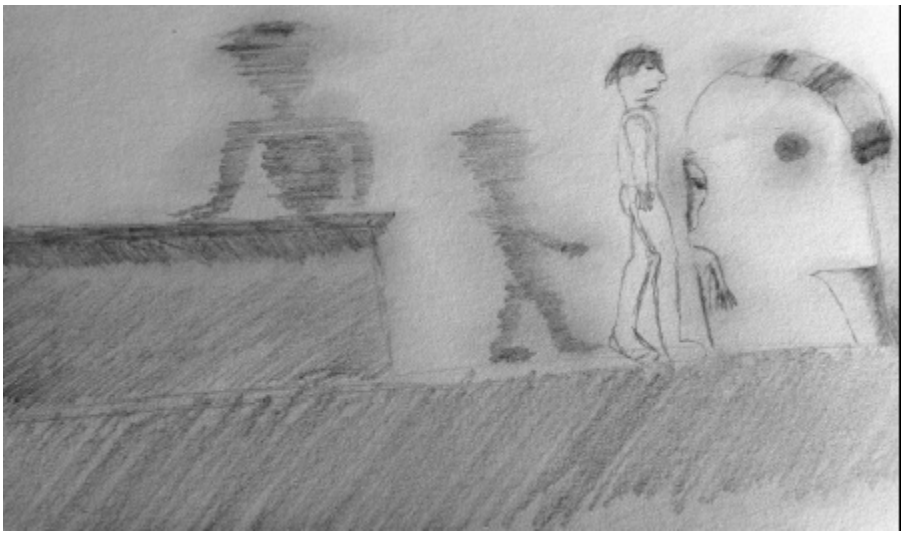
Then another calm, telepathic voice entered his mind.

"Welcome. You are our guest."

Bret tried to speak but he couldn't. No sounds would come out of his mouth. But everything else worked. He could move his body. He wasn't paralyzed. Yet he couldn't speak. He tried to sit up from the table. It wasn't easy.

Why did his entire body ache so much?

"I felt like I had just undergone a grueling workout for several hours," he said.



Sketch by Bret Yacobucci of table, blurry aliens and himself inside spacecraft.

Finally, he managed to sit upright. But the entities always seemed to be out of his direct sightlines. They were either behind him or around him but never directly in front of him.

"I could feel them peering at me. I could almost feel their thoughts, their intentions," Bret recalled. "Seeing as I couldn't speak I tried to speak to them through my thoughts.

Did they mind if he took a look around?

Almost immediately he received a telepathic answer, "You are our guest, not our prisoner."

So he got off the table and walked around the room.

Where were the windows?

Why isn't there a door?

Everything seemed smooth. The walls were a silvery, grey colour, like mercury.

He touched the walls. They were ice cold. He knocked on the wall. They sounded like metal.

"There was a slight vibration when I touched the wall," he said.

What were the walls made of?

The lights on the walls and ceiling would dim as he got nearer and then become brighter when he moved further away.

He had a million questions. But only one mattered.

Why him?

Once again, a calming voice inside his head said, "All your questions will be answered in time."

He was allowed to explore the room further. At one point a door mysteriously appeared from out of nowhere.

"It was more of an archway than an actual door," he recalled. "It was high enough for me to walk through without having to bend over. As I approached it, it was pitch black at first. I think I heard some scurrying and then the lights dimmed on gradually until I could just make out a long hallway made of the same material with lights every seven feet or so."

Just as he began to walk through the archway the same calm voice entered his mind again. "We are out of time. We will be back again in the future."

Suddenly, Bret found himself waking up. He was in his bed.

"Waking up really isn't the correct word to use for what I experienced," he said. "It felt like I had been fired out of cannon back into my bed. It was intense. I had never had this feeling before. It felt like I was falling extremely fast and suddenly hit the bed very hard."

Now whatever he experienced one thing is certainly familiar. People, who have had an out of body experience usually describe their return as feeling as if their body is rushing back – or in Bret's case- shot out of a cannon.

This time his alarm went off at 5:45 a.m. He felt as if he hadn't slept a wink.

Why was he so sore?

As he lay in bed doubts returned.

Did he just have a dream?

Was he actually on a spacecraft?

Had he been abducted?

He jotted down some notes in his journal while his strange experience was still fresh in his mind.

Was it all real?

Would the beings take him again?

Roughly a week later he again felt that same strange, safe feeling. There was no fear or feeling of impending doom. Once again, really bright lights woke him up. Again, he needed to cover his eyes with his hands.

Then he was back on a ship.

Almost immediately a telepathic voice entered his mind.

'We have come back like we promised. You are back where you were."

It took a few minutes for his eyes to adjust before he managed to sit up on the edge of the mercury-coloured table, his feet hanging about a foot from the floor that was smooth as glass but metallic.

Seconds later, five entities appeared in front of him. One was slightly taller than the others.

"I recall asking one of them with my thoughts if he was the leader," Bret said.

Did the being really nod his head?

Bret slowly stood up.

Why was he so sore?

Telepathically, he received an answer.

"Your body isn't adapted to our technology. It is how we take you aboard our craft."

How did he get here?

He didn't quite understand the answer.

"It was basically that they had used an instantaneous molecular transporter or teleportation on me," he recalled.

They explained or at least tried to explain how it worked.

"Most of what they told me was lost on me," he said.

A further explanation completely surprised him.

"Another race gave this technology to your race a long time ago," he recalled being told. "However, your race's less than basic understanding of science prevents the replication and use of it."

Of course, that only raised more questions.

Again, in his head, he heard "your answers will come in time."

As the entities read his thoughts it felt as if something was actually probing his mind. There was an actual sensation. It was real and tangible.

At some point another voice entered his mind. He needed to follow them. They had something to show him.

He followed them down a hallway, which opened up to what appeared to be an observation room. This room had windows all the way around it. But the room appeared to be on the outside, not inside of the craft. Some sort of energy field was keeping the atmosphere in the craft. His guides later informed him that he was actually in a multi purpose room on the outer part of craft.

"Before long I was looking at the Earth from space," he said. "It was so beautiful, so big and blue. We were above North America."

Again Bret asked the same question.

Why him?

Why was he allowed to remember what was happening?

Telepathically, he was told, “You’re special” and “We are here to help you find your path” and “We want you to remember as much as you can so you can help others understand.”

Bret believes he stared at the Earth for quite some time.

“ I remember the entities trying to explain things such as what each of the satellites were,” he said. “I had never heard of most of them but some I had. I mostly remember how beautiful it was.”

Eventually, the voice inside his head told him that it was time to leave but he would return...

“Once again it felt as if I was shot out of cannon into my bed and it woke my wife up,” he said. “I was hurting but not nearly as bad as the first time.”

Exactly a week later on the same day of the week he again found himself aboard a craft. This time he was greeted by just one entity. It was about 5-feet-tall. It also had hardly any cloaking. This being said that in human terms, it was ‘male.’

Telepathically, the being told him that he had much to show him but little time to do so.

They headed down what he thought was the same hallway and into what he also thought was the same multi-purpose room with the observation viewing. But this time it was much different. It still had the viewing windows but there was a raised pedestal in the centre of the room with two chairs on either side.

As he looked outside the windows the craft appeared to be over an ocean. He looked upwards and noticed what appeared to be a lightning storm, perhaps a tropical storm.

Where were they?

The answer didn’t make any sense.

The voice inside his head simply said, “safe.”

From what?

“There are those within your government who have made agreements with races that mean your kind harm,” he was told. “Like those who came to you first.”

What did the entity mean?

Who came to him first?

The Greys?

Then in his head he heard, “behold,” and then over the pedestal suddenly a 3D hologram of Earth appeared.

ALIEN EARTH BASES

The hologram was scattered with red, blue and green dots. The entity explained that each dot represented a base of operations where extraterrestrials were working with humans.

The red dots were bases that had agreements with malevolent races. These dots were found in every country. The entity, however, focused on North America.

"There were red dots in the Grand Canyon, in and around Roswell, and spread throughout the country," Bret recalled. "There were also some in the oceans. The Roswell area in particular had a cluster of three or four dots."

The entity explained the blue dots were friendly bases.

"He made some reference to the Federation of Light or Beneficial Alliance," Bret recalled. "Oddly enough in Canada the blue dots significantly outnumbered the red dots. They were mostly located in the Great Lakes, the Rocky Mountains and a little bit off shore on both oceans."

The green dots represented aliens without allegiances, the entity explained.

"What he meant was these aliens only serve their own goals and ends," he said. "They're sort of neutral."

So which races were the good guys?

Who was part of the Federation of Light?

"I know he named five or six of them but he basically told me that they consist of races from the Pleiades and Tau Ceti and three other star systems that I have never heard of before, including his race," Bret said.

The Pleiades is a star cluster located in the constellation of Taurus and is among the nearest star clusters to Earth. Many UFO researchers and Ancient Alien theorists believe an intergalactic race of aliens known as the Nordics come from this star system. They have been described as being humanoids but very tall with light blonde hair and fair skin tone and blue eyes.

Tau Ceti are believed to be a race of human-like aliens from the star system called Epsilon Eradanus. They are also believed to be friendly allies of the Pleiadians. It's also been suggested their main enemy is the Grey species. Often simply known as Cetians, they're described as resembling Mediterranean or South American tanned humans but with slightly pointed ears, slightly broader noses and about 5-foot-5 in height.

Most of the races in the Galactic Federation of Light resemble humans for the most part but they are faster, stronger, and more intelligent and are roughly 2,000 years or more advanced in technology and understandings of

the universe and physics, Bret was told.

"As I understand it, the Federation wants to see us take to the stars and reach our true potential," he said.

What are the bad alien races?

"I was told they far out number the Federation, however, they are not as technologically advanced as any race in the Federation," he said. "But they still are well beyond our current level and only serve their own ends.

"They see us a threat, a food source, slaves and they want to control the human race."

The entity explained the malevolent alliance, include the races known by humans as the Reptilians and the Greys, but he also stressed that not all Reptilian-like races or Greys mean to cause humans harm.

"For the most part they are intrigued by us," Bret was told.

The entity also mentioned a race called the Animus. Bret immediately felt fear when the entity revealed that particular race to him.

"But I had no idea why I felt fear," he said. "Perhaps, it was meant to be a caution for me."

He believes he spent several hours gathering information before he was again told it was time for him to leave. Once again he felt as if he had been shot out of a cannon when he woke up in his bed.

Bret had his next experience about a month later.

This time, a different entity greeted his arrival. She was female.

Again, Bret sensed there was much to see and so little time to see it. They rushed down a hallway but this time ended up in a completely different room. This time it seemed as if they were in the engine room of the craft.

The female told him telepathically, "This is our drive room."

The engine room was circular. To his left were control panels. They appeared to be covered in a sort of language. He didn't recognize it.

What language was it?

He was told that many humans already knew it. She described it as being the universal language that nearly every species understood as it was used for trade within alliances.

The control panels seemed to be attached by some means to the wall about five feet off the glass floor. Bret felt privileged to have been shown this room.

"There was no sound and the screen seemed to be projected off the wall, almost like an image," Bret said.

He thought the engine room was about 25 feet wide. At the centre was a cylinder with what initially looked like wires protruding out and down to the floor. They were more like conduits than actual wires. He was told they were part of the system that was used to re-charge the drive system. The cylinder was about two to three feet tall and about two feet apart.

He was told it was a zero point energy device, a type of power sources that doesn't yet exist on Earth.

How did it work?

He was given a simple answer.

The entity explained the conduits were attached to gathering devices on the outside of the craft. When they need to recharge the drive they simply find a strong magnetic field such as a lightning storm or even just coming into the Earth's atmosphere, which creates massive amounts energy in the magnetic fields as well as electrical energy. They then transfer or transform the magnetic fields into useable power that is stored in that cylinder in the centre of the room. As the energy is required they distribute it where and when they need to.

Why did some craft have different coloured lights?

The entity explained some species have faster than light drives. Others use it to distract or draw human attention while others need to use lights simply because they cannot see very well in the dark like humans. But most importantly it can disguise the actual size of the craft to make it look bigger or smaller depending on the desired effect or it may be manipulated into an offensive tool.

During another visit, Bret found himself in the welcoming area without any greeter. He believed the ship was moving. He walked to the general-purpose room by himself. It seemed a beehive of activity was going on. At that point a much shorter entity greeted him. He was also extremely curious.

"I could feel it trying to peer into my mind but it for some reason wasn't able to," Bret recalled.

The entity quickly said only one telepathic communication to him.

"Come; I have only time to show you one thing."

He was taken to a lab. It was completely empty except for a pedestal in the centre. It then proceeded to push a number of buttons and a hologram of a molecule appeared.

Suddenly out of nowhere the ship shook as if it was hit or under attack.

"The entity said, "You are in danger here. Do your best to remember this

as it will help your race. Now we have to return you home."

When he awoke he felt very distressed. It was as if something wasn't quite right aboard the craft. It would be more than three months before he was taken back to the craft. The time between visits worried him because of what he had experienced the last time. So he asked his greeter what had happened.

Initially, the greeter seemed reluctant to answer. But then telepathically said, "Just as we took you aboard we came under attack."

The entity had no idea what race had attacked them. They only knew their enemy had been waiting for them but they had inferior technology.

Bret was told the race seemed to be using technology that had been given to them by another species and that they didn't want them to continue enlightening individuals such as himself.

"Yes, they have been watching you for some time now," the entity said. "They are very good at concealing themselves."

Bret didn't understand.

Why would another race, or anybody for that matter, be so concerned about him? He was just an ordinary person with a family and bills to pay.

But his greeter explained. "You are special. You do not know it yet."

His greeter went on, "You have many eyes watching you and others like you. To see what and how you will help the world make its transition. Not just for the world but your race and all others on the planet and galaxy."

Bret was now even more confused.

What made him so special?

His greeter replied, "We can't tell you exactly how because we do not know how it came to be. All we know is that your code (genetic code?) has been tampered with along your family tree. That is why we are here to guide you and see what you are capable of."

Bret believes over the next several months he was also taken to different planets although he can't recall specific details of these off-world excursions. He also believes he was shown many different types of weapons and instructed how they worked. He was given insights to their culture and customs and their spiritual side. But again, even though he strongly believes these events occurred he can't recall details.

Bret had his last encounter with these beings about two years after they started. His familiar guide greeted him but their conversation was brief.

"Remember well, the world and the human race are not ready to know the extent of what knowledge we have shown you," the entity told him. "Any and

all items you have acquired will be returned to us.

"You will know when the time is right to start doing what you know you will have to do. We will be watching and waiting to see what impact you will have."

When Bret was returned he had one clear thought in his head.

"The human race is going to have a hard time unless we learn to set a side our differences and combine our efforts to work together to fight the common enemy and use the technology we already possess to reach our full evolutionary potential," he thought.

Bret told his wife about some of his experiences but not all of them.

"At first she thought I was crazy," he said.

Did he think he was?

"Strangely enough I felt right at home," Bret said. "It was as if that was what I was supposed to be doing."

NEW CREATURES EMERGE

While things remained fairly normal for Bret over the next eight months he gradually began to notice changes happening to him.

He never got sick. He was also now more sensitive to magnetic and energy fields.

"I also seemed to heal faster from injuries," he said. "It was as if somebody had flipped a switch in my body."

Another event would provide him with some much-needed answers.

Bret and his wife were getting ready for bed on a warm summer night when they saw small a bright light off in the distance in a field. The light seemed to go straight up into the sky. It made no sound.

About half an hour later they heard a sound.

Was a baby crying?

"This cry was so deep that it shook the windows and it felt like it went right to the centre of our brains," Bret said. "We opened the window to see if we could see something. We also shut off the lights. When we did, it; whatever it was, quieted down but only temporally. Then it picked up right back where it left off. It was very difficult to determine how far away it was. But it was getting closer."

Bret believes the sound never got closer than about 150 feet from their house.

"But the cries seemed to get more intense," he said. "It got to a point where

it hurt both of our ears and brains. It then proceeded to slowly circle the house. It did it about three times."

Bret needed to get a closer look. They had a 500-watt floodlight on one corner of their house. Once, it sounded as if whatever was making the sound was near that light, he turned it on.

Whatever it was quickly scurried away.

Had he surprised it?

Bret managed to get a good look at its silhouette and it made him very uncomfortable.

"It stood on all fours, about four feet high," Bret recalled. "It was very muscular and was about three feet wide. It also had what looked like spikes or spines that lined its back.

"Its deep red eyes glowed at me after the light was turned off."

But the creature didn't leave them alone. It continued to circle the house for about another hour or so then it just went quiet.

"After there was nothing but silence I noticed that same bright light was back in the field and then a few moments later it shot back up into the sky," Bret said.

The next morning Bret discovered tracks in the field.

"It had four feet and it must have been very heavy as all the in prints left by it were very deep," he said.

But the experience wasn't over. The same cries returned for three consecutive nights.

"Even my neighbors talked about hearing these cries and told me they had lived there all their entire lives and never once heard anything like it," Bret said.

There were two other note worthy incidents that summer.

Bret encountered a strange presence in the woods one night while walking his neighbour's dog home after it had gotten out of its yard.

Was something watching him?

As he walked down the tree and bush lined road; some of which was so thick you couldn't see through it, he heard branches break and saw trees sway.

Was something big coming his way?

Several times his neighbour's dog would block his path and even growl at him if he tried to move ahead.

Each time the dog would growl Bret felt a sense of dread, the same fear he

once felt during the early days of his visitations. Also, at one point, a group of birds circled over him, sometimes within arms reach of his head.

“It was quite amazing. I was both in awe and scared at the same time,” he said.

He eventually returned his neighbour’s dog home and then walked back to his house. It was about a 2 kilometre journey. At one point he again felt fear but it was much stronger this time.

Then he heard the footsteps. They were heavy footsteps and they were making their way through the thick brush towards him.

Bret picked up his pace. His heart was racing. His adrenaline was pumping. He was in survival mode. Being an energy worker Bret felt its presence stronger than most people would.

“The creature had a massive magnetic field and it only got stronger the closer it got,” he said.

He ran faster.

As he ran he continued to hear the sound of trees getting pushed aside, branches breaking and the constant “thud…thud…thud…thud…” that seemed to pace him with no effort whatsoever.

“Once I reached the lights at the end of my driveway I heard the creature slow down and stop at the tree line,” Bret said. “My heart was still racing. My mind was also racing.”

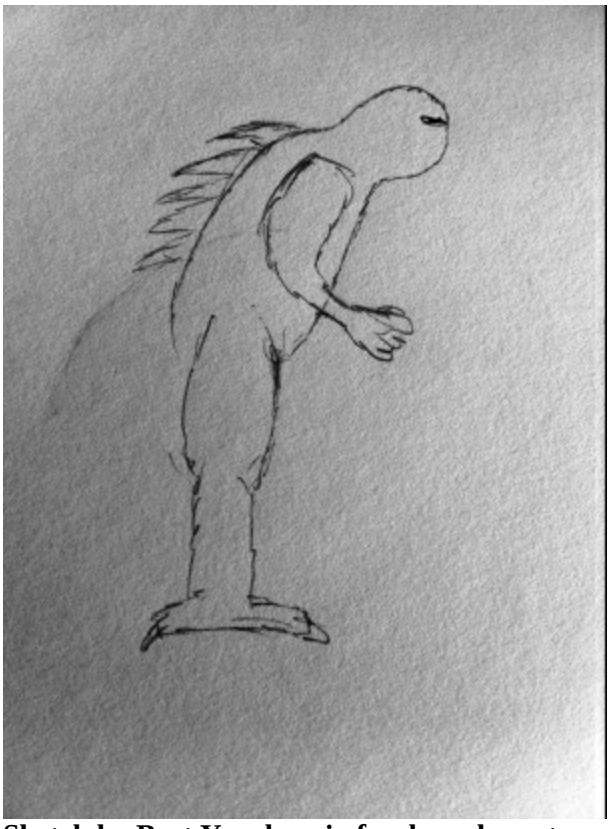
Against his better judgment, Bret turned.

What was following him?

He saw what appeared to be a hulking figure standing on two legs. Its arms were just about as big as its body.

“It must have stood about 7 feet tall. It had these glowing red eyes,” he said.

Then for some reason the creature left leaving him drenched in sweat and trembling. He never told his wife what happened.



Sketch by Bret Yacobucci of red-eyed creature.

The next morning he looked for tracks. But as he was about to cut across a neighbor's yard, suddenly, he saw what appeared to be a some type of portal or anomaly, It was the shape of a triangle, about eight feet wide, and spinning slowly about three feet off the ground.

"As I approached it I got this feeling that I never had before and I can not describe it," he said. "It did however slow down as I approached it. I took a chance and tried to touch it. As I touched it I could see an image of something on the other side. It was really blurry but it looked like it was a landscape of some sort.

"It was nothing that I was familiar. It was beautiful and I could feel the heat from the sun on the other side and to my back from our sun."

After a few minutes he began to feel a bit uneasy. As he backed away from the portal, it just vanished.

THE MYSTERIOUS PRESSENCE

That fall, Bret was working on his computer while his wife slept. Their bedroom door remained open.

At the time they had a very sensitive smoke alarm that would go on and off all the time. About 11 p.m. the smoke alarm went off for no apparent reason.

Did he hear something?

Were the footsteps running away from the alarm?

He knew the floorboards creaked.

Bret disconnected the smoke alarm from the ceiling and placed it besides his computer. He went to bed but 20 minutes later the alarm went off again, this time inside their bedroom.

Once again he looked towards the detector.

Were those footsteps running away from it?

Bret next removed the batteries from the detector. He felt on edge but at the same time sensed something odd.

Was whatever in his house simply testing him?

Bret closed and locked their bedroom door. But about 20 minutes later he heard the floorboards creak on the other side of the door. Then suddenly, something slammed against the door and tried to open it.

Surely a simple lock wouldn't keep it out?

But for some reason it never tried to get past the door. It just slammed repeatedly against the door and tried to turn the doorknob.

"That scared the shit out of me and my wife," he said. "After it decided it was done with my door I heard it go though the entire house, room by room, opening everything and moving things around.

"Then like clock work, 20 minutes later it slammed against the door once again."

He got out of bed and approached the door. The entity ran away again like it was testing him or his wife. It also ran through the house, opening and shutting doors.

Bret unlocked the door

Would it come back?

. He waited.

"Then I opened the door as fast as I could," he said.

He didn't see anything. But he felt a sense of surprise and awe at the same time. These emotions were not only his but he sensed they were also being experienced by the mysterious presence.

Then he heard the footsteps again. This time they sounded as if they were heading towards the living room. Bret ran to the living room. Their couches and love seat were turned over.

He couldn’t see anything. But he sensed he wasn’t alone. He focused on one corner.

Did he just see an outline?

Whatever it was it stood about six feet tall. It had very lanky arms and legs and a larger than human head.

. “I could not make out any features other than these rough features,” Bret said.

He sensed the creature also knew that he could see him.

Suddenly, the creature approached him.

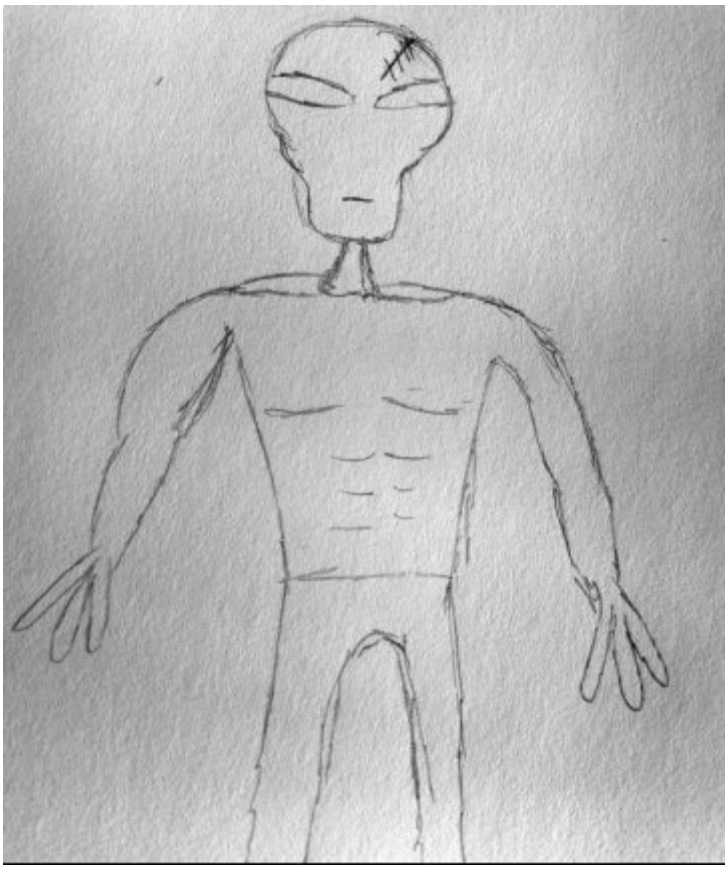
Was his hand reaching out to him?

“I took it and it had four long boney fingers with a thumb similar to ours,” he said.

Bret shook the creature’s hand.

“I could really feel its admiration and respect like it wasn’t expecting me to be able face it without wanting to kill it,” he recalled.

After this short hand shake and acknowledgement the creature nodded and turned and walked right through the wall to the outside.



Sketch by Bret Yacobucci of being that ransacked

his living room.

THE BLUE-SKINNED FEMALE ALIEN

Bret had his first encounter with a female entity around October 2013. At the time he worked nights so he slept during the day. Around 2 p.m. a loud telepathic voice entered his mind.

It was a female humanoid, cybernetic in nature. Her voice was so loud it penetrated and hurt the centre of his mind. As he lay in bed he a thick fog was suddenly everywhere in the bedroom.

"This went on for maybe two hours and then it just stopped," he said.

Later that month he woke after having what he believed was a very explicit sexual dream. But was it just a dream?

This experience began with a group of people running for their lives into a building. They were holding weapons resembling Star Trek. phasers.

"They are yelling, "They are coming. Get ready. Find positions to hide," Bret recalled.

Once inside the building Bret crouched near a previously kicked-in door. A firefight soon began. At one point his weapon failed and he withdrew a knife and plunged it through the enemy's throat.

"But the next thing I know is I'm being pushed through a wall by this extremely attractive blue skinned, black eyed female," Bret said. "She was very tall, about 7-feet and extremely strong, yet graceful and delicate."

Bret was then pushed to the ground and straddled by the female being.

"She tells me that I'm the one she has been looking for, for a very long time," Bret said. "Within seconds she rips off my clothes and we have sex."

Afterwards, she told him they would see each other again very soon. Almost immediately Bret experienced a floating sensation and then he awoke in his bed.

His blanket was on the floor. His shirt was ripped in half. He normally slept in his underwear but he wasn't wearing any.

"I felt completely drained," he said.

Sketch by Bret Yacobucci of blue-skinned alien

THE ALIEN FIREFIGHT

Bret would have another experience involving a female entity later that month.

He remains absolutely convinced he actually participated in the events in some realm of consciousness.

In this encounter, Bret was with a group of people being led by a Nordic female with a rescued Grey.

"All the humans are wearing biological suits," Bret recalled.

. Oddly enough, they didn't have any weapons.

. In the distance Bret saw a skyline of a small city. This time his wife was among those in his group. At some point a patrol of extraterrestrials approached them and the Nordic female signaled them to lay low.

Bret had never seen this race before.

"Some of them looked like half reptilians, half humans," he said. "I thought they might be hybrids."

The Nordic female later told him these beings were a sub-class of the Reptilians known as “Irca.”

They were created for the sole purpose, she explained, as foot soldiers and warriors to fight against the human race.

“They were both male and female and roughly 6 ½ feet tall and very muscular and as far as I could tell they were also very fast,” Bret recalled. “They had a mix of scales and human skin in varying colours and patterns. They had human eyes, hair and ears. But I didn’t see any claws or nails.”

The group evaded many patrols as they made their way into the city and found a secure building with a steel door and no windows. They intended to spend the night there. But soon the Nordic female said they needed to prepare to fight. The enemy had discovered them.

Bret and several members of their group retrieved weapons from a nearby building. Soon after they returned the steel door was bashed in and six Irca entered.

But nothing happened.

“They just waited and talked in a language I didn’t understand,” he said. “After a few short moments a hulking figure strutted in.”

The being stood 8-feet tall with scales for skin and had a very muscular build, Bret recalled.

“It appeared to have power over the other creatures,” he said. “He was wearing a combat armor of sorts that had little lights and gadgets on it and held what looked like an energy sword of sorts almost like a light sabre.

“There was another weapon slung over his back. I assumed it was a kind of direct energy weapon.”

This being also had sharp teeth, he said.

“He was very intimidating,” he said. “He seemed as if he could wipe us out with little effort.”

As the group stood facing this creature the Nordic female moved to the front and told the group the hulking being was a Dracoid. She said he was a direct descendent of dinosaurs.

Almost immediately the Dracoid said, “You. Why are you helping these humans? They are going to lose this war. The Dracoids will come after your race next.”

Then the Irca charged and another firefight began. In the ensuing skirmish several members of Bret’s group were killed or injured.

“But I also heard the squeal of pain from one or two of the Irca,” he said.

Soon, only three Irca and the Dracoid remained. A female Irca then charged at him

"She covered a very large amount of ground surprisingly fast," Bret recalled. "She then started swinging her sword at me."

But he dodged the strike and rolled out of the way and as he did he pulled out his 9 mm weapon and fired three .

shots. Two struck another male Irca and he dropped to the ground and crawled behind the Dracoid.

"The female Irca then growled at me and came towards me far more aggressively," he said. "She was quicker and stronger than before."

Sketch drawn by Bret Yacobucci of Dracoid being

But again, Bret dodged her attack. And when her sword got stuck in the wood wall behind him he plunged his sword through her chest, pulled it out, and then slit her throat.

At this point Bret looked towards the Nordic female, who has just killed the other two Ircas. As the Dracoid looked on he pressed a button on his wristband and vanished.

A few moments later while assessing their situation Bret and the rest of his group heard a massive roar in the distance. One of the group members looked out the blown door and frantically screamed, "Something is coming."

As Bret and the others rushed to the door, a wall suddenly exploded and within seconds another massive creature was standing over top of him. As its massive jaws open wide, Bret suddenly woke in his bed.

Was it all the product of his imagination? A very vivid dream?

Or was he given a glimpse of a future event involving mankind and the Dracoids?

MORE DREAMS AND EXPERIENCES

During another October 2013 experience Bret felt as if his mind was being probed as he tried to sleep

It was as if something was looking for something but didn't know what it was actually looking for. He pulled the covers over his head to try and sooth his pain but through the thin blanket he saw what appeared to be a transparent outline of a small torso near a wall.

"It had skinny arms," Bret said.

As he laid there the pain in his head increased. He decided to confront whatever was in his room.

"I heard something of light weight scurry away very fast," he said. "Then the door slammed."

This entity was between 4 to 6 feet tall, he said.

In late November 2013, Bret encountered another new identity while in the midst of meditating in his home. Out of nowhere a paralyzing feeling began to take over. He tried to fight it. The feeling started at the base of this spine by the tailbone and worked its way up, down and outwards in all directions.

He also felt fear although his senses told him that it wasn't his own fear that he was feeling.

"The next thing I knew was that I couldn't do anything, move a muscle, blink or talk," he said although he could still hear his visiting in-laws talking in the next room. "My skin also felt as if it was on fire."

A few minutes later an image formed in front of him. He saw the huge head of a creature with large horizontal black eyes. Its skin was a greyish pink, maybe a tint of green and it stood about 5-feet tall.

He sensed the creature wasn't there to harm him. But it was curious as to why he wasn't afraid of him.

Another dream in January 2014 presented him with another unusual vision. This one started on a soccer field and his team had just finished playing. The

field had no lighting and the sun was setting fast.

Suddenly, bright lights appeared in front of him behind huge hills about a kilometer from where he was standing.

Nobody else saw the lights. But then one of the people beside him pointed to the ridge and indicated there were six very tall men standing there, watching them. Then they quickly disappeared.

Bret decided to take a closer look. So he and a long-time friend headed towards the ridge. They were astonished by what they saw.

"As we peered through the thick brush we were using as cover we saw these extremely tall creatures among the bright lights," he said. "There were about 60 of them. And there were also six different space ships."

Bret thought the creatures were at least 7-feet tall. There were also several shorter ones nearby and they were skinny and lanky. They had large dark eyes. It also appeared as if they were mining something from the ground.

"It seemed to be a dark purple or dark blue in colour and it refracted the light just like a diamond," Bret recalled. "Something else seemed odd."

Beyond them, the surface was barren, almost moon like in appearance. There was nothing else. No plants, no animals just the skinny figures masked by the light mining and transporting the dark colour crystal or diamond to their ships.

His experience ended with one of the tall figures coming out of nowhere. He and his friend are tossed into the light with no effort whatsoever.

In February 2014 Bret had another dream or vision, whatever suits, about the future. It involved the aftermath of another fight with alien invaders.

Houses have been leveled, billows of smoke rise into the air, the smell of wood burning is all around, ash and debris covers outlying areas of severe damage. Some in the group are armed with military grade weapons, assault rifles, shotguns and close range combat weapons such as swords and machetes.

Some group members are also wearing body armor, most of which looks like it has been taken off of fallen soldiers as they have blood stains, holes and rips in it.

As they walk down a ruined street the sounds of choppers and gunfire are heard in the distance. Many human corpses are also strewn about.

Suddenly, something in the bushes to Bret's right catches his attention.

He and a heavily-armed member of his group head towards the movement in the bush.

“As we approached the bush I felt a presence that I haven’t felt for a long time,” Bret said. “It was a benevolent force but it was scared.”

About 10 yards from the edge of the bush he closed his eyes and projected an inner feeling of peace and non violence towards whatever was in the bush.

“It took a minute but I felt a sense of calm come over the entity in the bush and then out came this creature that stood about 5 feet tall. He was badly wounded from bullet wounds and burn marks,” Bret said.

The creature replied telepathically in a calm but slow speaking male voice. “Yes, I am a survivor of my group that got caught in the middle of this conflict.”

The creature resembled a Grey yet wasn’t quite the usual Grey. His skin had different pigments. For the most part it was bluish grey with pink and orange tinted patches.

“His head was larger than mine but not huge. Just a little bigger,” Bret said. “His legs and arms were proportional to his torso. He had boney fingers and no muscle tone. His eyes were pitch black and elongated almond shape.

“He also only had a tiny mouth. I doubt he could physically talk.”

Telepathically, Bret asked if he was a threat.

The being responded. His group was only acting as observers assigned to watch certain areas and people. He explained that his ship was downed a short distance from here.

“The feelings I got from this entity were that of fear for his life and pity that human race was stuck in the centre of this struggle for their survival,” Bret said.

After much negotiation Bret convinced the more influential members of his group that this being wasn’t a threat and would be an asset to them with the knowledge he possessed.

Bret believes the group and humankind for that matter was just surviving day to day as a result of this conflict with a malevolent alien specie.

At some point Bret and his group came under fire again resulting further casualties but he remained unharmed.

Following an explosion that temporarily knocked him unconscious the alien friend was by his side when he woke and told him telepathically that he had been worried he had been seriously injured.

“I groaned and got up slowly body aching all over,” Bret recalled. “Immediately following that I got a glimpse of what we were fighting. I still remember so vividly what I saw.

“There were these hulking masses that could have been human at one point. They were much taller than us, say 8 feet tall, muscular, fast and they had tiny mouths. I guess they were human only by their general shape.

“Some had directed energy rifles. Others had pistols. I use the terms loosely as that is the closest thing I compare them to. Some had only rods that emitted energy that when it contacted your skin felt like it was in a microwave as one of the group member described it.”

Brett also recalled seeing enemy leaders without any weapons but having the ability to emit some type of energy directly from their hands.

“All I know is that they were extremely resilient,” he said. “Some of them seemed to have a type of shield that stopped the bullets before impact.”

Bret described some of their weapons as being organic while others were metallic. Still others appeared to be a combination of the two.

“The organic and metallic organic weapons all seemed to die when the user perished,” Brett said. “They are somehow connected to the host and that they are living entities themselves.

“One in our group attempted to use one and it just didn’t work after we took out the creature that used it first.”

In his vision, Bret said his group was attacked from the north. Enemy gun ships soon arrived and spread the entire area with firepower. The battle continued for some time leaving the air still and smelling of burnt flesh, phosphorous and gunpowder.

“The silence was uncomfortable,” he recalled.

Out of nowhere, a massive shadow suddenly covered their entire group.

Then suddenly, Bret saw nothing but blackness.

When he awoke he found himself in a kind of organic capsule. There was another human at the other end of the chamber. This human, who appeared to be female, had long golden hair down her back and her body had curves.

“She is completely naked but she has greenish skin from the back,” he said. “She is also dripping with a fluid. She was working on what I can describe as a control panel in this organic chamber. I punch through the membrane of my capsule and gasp for air as I rolled out of it.”

The female then noticed Bret and after she was done setting controls all the others in the chamber seemed to be coming to life a well. She proceeded to help the other people, one by one, making sure they were ok.

When she approached Brett she asked him telepathically in a calm but rushed voice, “Human, are you injured?”

He shook his head no as he stared at her.

"She looked into my eyes," he said. "She had the most alien eyes I have seen. They were a very deep blue. She had a green tint to her skin and it seemed like her skin was not skin but made of scales, however, I cannot be sure."

After his strength returned Bret stood on the floor, which felt very soft and organic as well. It was covered in spots with a membrane or coating of some kind.

"There was also a very unpleasant odour," he said. "It's a combination of rotten eggs, decomposing organic material, sulfur and just all around a bad smell."

As he scanned the other humans he realized his alien friend wasn't among the group. For some reason, he and everybody else were naked.

He wanted answers so he approached the female.

Where do you come from?

Why are you helping us?

Telepathically she replied, "This race's tech I am familiar with and I am here to help free people and see that the human race is free to grow like they should."

She explained she was of the Nordic race.

"That is what your kind calls us," she explained. "We have many names though and I assure you I mean you and your group no harm."

She then handed Bret a small, purplish green blob that she had pulled from a cavity in the wall. Its form was ever changing. She had one in her other hand and slapped it on her chest.

Bret stared in amazement.

"The blob grew extremely rapidly and quickly covered her entire body with a coating that looked like armor of sorts," he said. "It was alive and moved with her but it seems to cover her."

What was it?

She explained it would save his life.

"It will protect us from their weapons and it is armor," she said.

Bret took some of the blob and did the same thing to his body.

"As the coating covered my skin I felt its own nervous system attach with mine," he said. "It burned while it covered my body but after it was done the experience was extremely different."

His senses were heightened. He felt stronger and faster. After everyone

was suited up the female Nordic explained how the suit would allow them to do whatever their mind wanted.

She then demonstrated. Somehow a protrusion from her wrist suddenly appeared and she fired little venom filled spines, all with just the power of her thoughts.

The group then spent time practising. When the suit got damaged or slashed it just healed itself.

"It was its own living entity," Bret said.

His vision ended with the group running down a hallway following this Nordic being.

So is this a vision of Earth's future? Bret isn't certain.

"I'm not sure if I'm given a premonition of something that is going to happen in the future or I'm actually being dropped into another world," Bret said. "All I know is that I go to sleep and wake up somewhere else.

"My physical body is still in my bed but my consciousness is somewhere else."

Everything is very real, he explained.

"I remember the sites. I remember the smells, the burning flesh, the high-pitched noises of the organic weapons," he said.

As an energy worker, Bret insists he can literally envision a place and drop his energy into that place.

"But the fear, the anxiety, the happiness, the smells etc could be a realistic premonition or it could be, hey, you need to see this so you can be prepared," he said. "My wife is in some of them and some of them she's nowhere to be found but I know she's not dead."

HIS GUARDIANS

Bret believes he has at least 16 different protectors, guardians, guides, whatever you want to call them.

One is called his Wisdom Guide. He is always around him. He looks human but Bret isn't sure what he is.

"He knows things beyond what humans should know," Bret said. "He looks like an old man but he's the smartest, the wisest being. He looks human but he doesn't feel human."

Over the years Bret has come to believe that ETs, Demons, Angels are all meshed together.

“They all have the same abilities,” he said. “They can fool the human mind to make you think what they look like, who you want them to look like and whether they’re trying to scare you or befriend you. They can also change the way they look.

“So when something appears to be human, I don’t take it at face value. That’s why I say the old man looks human but he might not be human.”

Bret, however, is certain that the Dracoids he’s encountered in his visions or dreams are what they appear to be. In fact, he insists he has encountered them – or has had visions of them – while awake.

“According to my Wisdom Guide they are descendents from the Dinosaurs,” Bret said. “Apparently, Dinosaurs were more intelligent than we have been told they were.

“Take 10 million years of evolution and underground living, reduced diets, and they’re the ancestors. They are of this world, not from another planet, just like the Reptilians are from Earth. They were on Earth before we were and humans are actually the invaders of their planet.”

Another guardian appearing to Bret appears to him as a little boy.

“He seems to come around when I’m upset and tries to cheer me up,” he said.

Bret insists the little boy isn’t simply a spirit or a ghost because he’s been with him his entire life.

“Spirits are intelligent consciousness and ghosts are just residual memory,” he said.

THE SALAMANDER RACE

It was during an interview at Bret’s home in Cambridge in late August 2015 that I became involved in a rather astounding event.

At least it appears I did. I’m not entirely convinced.

An alien being that Bret had been in contact with suddenly started telepathically speaking to him. Soon all three of us spent more than an hour communicating.

Did I actually have an intergalactic conversation with an alien species?

Was it just Bret’s alter ego pretending he was receiving information?

Regardless, it was a very fascinating and informative exchange.

But was I speaking with Bret or The Salamander?

Bret began communicating with this strange being when he psychically tracked him to his dimension.

“The best way to describe him is that he looks like a salamander but he walks on two legs and is 8-feet tall,” Bret said. “They don’t wear clothes and they have a society and a political structure.

“Their only weapon is a dagger with a gem in the hilt and they can transform this weapon into a variety of weapons from a gun, to a shield to a seven-foot sword.”

By this time Bret had stopped describing aliens as being good guys or bad guys. He prefers the term - harmful to humans and not harmful to humans.

So what are the Salamanders?

“They are your allies if you prove your worth to them,” Bret explained. “And I did by tracking them.”

Bret specializes in tracking energies, harmful and beneficial through his psychic abilities and powers.

“Basically, one of my colleagues told me that a shadow was at the end of his bed and this shadow woke up his girlfriend,” he said. “My colleague is like me. He sees a little better than I do.

“So he put the energy in my mind and I tracked it to its home plain.”

Now by plain, he means dimension. All beings exist on various levels, Bret explained.

“Think of humans on Earth being on Level 1 vibration,” he said. “Most extraterrestrials operate on Levels 4 or 5. And then there are far more that operate on Levels 12, 13, 14 and 15.”

According to Bret many races can fool the human mind. They can make it look like they are physically on Earth in Level 1.

“They actually exist on Levels 4 or 5 but when they want to scare you they can drop down to our level to scare you, to abduct you or to do whatever they need to do for a few minutes,” Bret said. “They actually raise your level up. That’s why every time I’ve been on a ship it feels as if I’m shot out of a cannon when I return because they are literally de-accelerating my cells, my energy level so that I return to my level.”

In tracking the Salamander, Bret projected himself into a ball of energy and then viewed what he was seeing. In this case, he literally tracked the Salamander to his dimension, his time and space on his planet.

“I actually surprised him,” he said. “I had an immense headache after that because they don’t speak a language. They don’t need a language to communicate with each other. They communicate telepathically.

“After he figured out how to communicate with me he basically said I was

worth talking to because I had found them," Bret said.

According to Bret, the Salamander gave him a tour of his home camp. He explained their society, their political structure, their currency so to speak.

"They actually don't have what we would call currency," he said. "They use gems for everything. They use gems for currency. They use gems to store energy and data, for healing, for everything."

They live on a planet in an entirely different dimension in an entirely different galaxy, Bret said.

"It took me about 2 1.2 minutes to track them and at the rate I can fire my energy to travel it could easily have been many light years away."

Bret explained that when his ball of energy was perceived by this being he then immediately tracked it back to him and knew what he looked liked. It was as if they each opened a psychic door to each other's world for a telepathic communication.

"He has a name but he told me that it wasn't pronounceable in English so he said just call him – The Salamander," Bret said.

He explained not only are they aware of Earth but they also visit Earth regularly.

"But they don't visit in their actual form," he said.

"Quite often they visit in the form of small salamanders. He has visited me by sitting on my shoulder in the form of a little salamander."

They also don't travel to Earth in spaceships, Bret said.

"They've transcended the need to use ships to travel to other dimensions," he said. "On their own plain or dimension, which is about an 11, they need ships to travel but not to other dimensions."

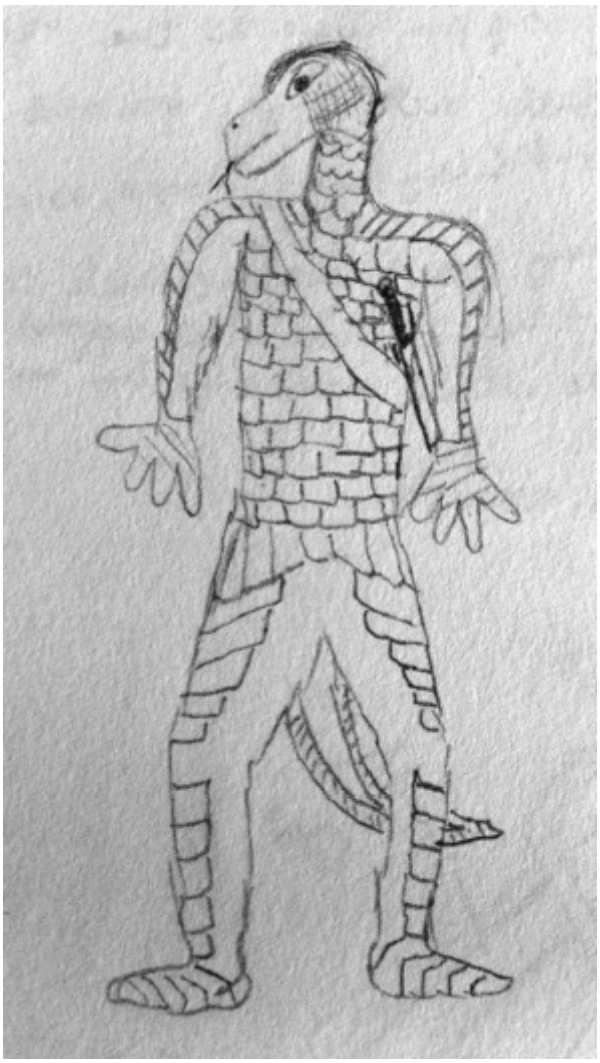
Bret explained how their planet has a warm climate but they have the ability to moderate their own body temperature.

"They can survive in cold temperatures or warm temperatures," he said. "They have layered scales like body armor. They can project energy."

It was at this point in our interview that the Salamander suddenly began telepathically connecting with him.

"He keeps saying, make sure I get it right," Bret said. "He's a stickler for detail."

Bret said they can project energy and make their body scales act like a shield to protect them.



Sketch by Bret Yacobucci of Salamander being.

“It can withstand a lot,” he said. “The way he explained it to me is that their shields require an immense amount of energy. They are extremely light. Their molecular make-up is something we don’t quite comprehend. We only understand flesh and bone.”

The Salamander race doesn’t wear clothes. They are a warrior race but they don’t need to actually eat anything to survive, Bret said.

“They use the energy around them to sustain themselves,” Bret said. “They can also shift their eyes from low light to dark night vision to bright sunlight. It maintains their primal instinct. If they have to survive in lower light they can.”

In their society they have a collective consciousness, Bret said.

“Take Communism but perfect it,” he said. “There is no favouritism. Everybody knows if they don’t do their part then the entire society fails as a

whole.

"They have a hive mind consciousness. If you're injured, everybody else pitches in and helps. They're also very nomadic. They don't stay in one place for too long. They're very conscientious of the balance of everything. They don't want to upset the natural balance of their environment or their planet."

They each have a job to do, Bret said.

"They also have a warrior-like leadership," he said. "Their political and religious leaders are created through one blood line."

The Salamander race is roughly 15,000 years ahead of mankind in terms of understanding the true purpose of crystals and stones, Bret was told.

"That is they understand that crystals and stones are living creatures, living energies with their own consciousness," Bret explained. "They're not just a stone.

"We see them on a Level I existence but on Level 11, they have their own consciousness."

The Salamander race is also a formidable warrior race,' Bret said.

"They and the Dracoids bump heads quite often," he said. "They are actually at war with the Dracoids over some territories in their own plain and on certain parts of Earth."

The Salamander wouldn't elaborate on this, Bret said.

"They also know how to use their powerful energy to the point where they are completely self sufficient," Bret said. "They don't need doctors. Even though they are a collective conscious they can still take care of themselves individually if need should anything happen.

"They can be injured. They do die but they can live for 5,000 to 6,000 years."

Although warrior-like, the Salamanders aren't an overly aggressive species, Bret was told.

"But they do have to defend themselves a lot," Bret said.

"There are only about 100,000 of them on their planet but they can easily hold off 2 or 3 million aggressors. They're that far ahead of most other beings."

Bret said whenever they travel they literally travel with what they can carry because all of their information is held in their gems, which they can access on any plain or dimension.

According to Bret he is one of the few humans to interact with this race because not many humans are worth talking to.

Bret has a quartz stone that he uses for protection and his energy work but he's been told by the Salamander that it is about 1/ 100 millionth of the strength they use.

"The only thing that comes close to this on Earth is a diamond that he says is buried deep underground and it's currently being used by the military as a power amp or experimental technology in a facility in the Nevada desert," Bret said. "It's being used by the military to hybridize alien technology for human use. But even then this diamond only has about one per cent of the energy they use."

Even though there are beings harmful or not-harmful to humans, Bret simply looks at every species he encounters as energy. He also prefers learning their story rather than automatically fearing them.

"You're a creature so what's your story. What's your society? What's your political system? What's your job? I take the time to learn," he explained.

Most of Bret's knowledge has come from observation. But the Salamander is one of the few species which has taken the time to provide him with information by answering his many questions.

While asking specific questions about what Bret knew about the various alien species in general, the Salamander telepathically began correcting Bret and acknowledging my presence.

Bret told me that he understood there were 16 different sub-types of the species we call The Greys and that three of them were the short ones.

"But they're almost indistinguishable except for their social status," Bret said. "One of them is a worker with no emotion. They are the ones we see more often. Then there the green ones. They don't align with humans…"

Suddenly, the Salamander interrupted him.

"He's saying, no, no, no, no…" Bret explained. "He's saying I'm right about the multiple species but he says the short ones are all the same. It's just camouflage."

Whenever Bret talks about a creature he has dealt with he basically opens a psychic doorway with that creature, which is why the Salamander was aware he was speaking to me.

So I began asking him questions through Bret.

Are the Salamanders one of the oldest species?

No.

Are they the most intelligent?

No but they're up there.

Why do they know so much about Earth and other species?

They keep and eye on things to make sure nothing is going too much out of whack.

There is another race that is often looked on as being part of the Zeta Riticuli But the Zetas have a slightly bigger forehead. It protrudes a little more. The Salamanders work quite often with this other race to mediate arguments and wars and conflicts. So they get to meet with a lot of different species."

Is there such an organization as the Federation of Light or Galaxies?

He said that was a very poor name for it but there is an assembly of them but that's not what it's called.

Does he know a race called the Ataracu?

Yes, but they aren't what they say.

What are they then?

Different. They are not Greys. They are another species"

Are the Ataracu from the Orion star system?

"He's laughing," Bret said. "It goes by a different name."

By deceiving do you mean the Ataracu are a bad species?

Bad as a group depends on your perspective,

Why would they deceive a woman, who I have interviewed for this book?

Some of the info they gave her is dis-information to make her story seem too far out there,

Bret then provided his own opinions.

“From my experience from a distance the Greys all look the same because the differences are so subtle,” he said.

Bret then brought up the Mantid species.

“They’re their leaders,” he said. “They’re the overseers of every sub-class of Greys. If you get to meet one of them, you’re important.

“I knew one was on one of the ships I was on but I never actually met him. Everything about them is very positive. They are over protective.

“They genuinely have a love for all races, all species in the galaxies.”

Does mankind and the U.S. in particular have a treaty with a species that provides them with technology in return for this species abducting humans?

“He’s just screaming what we call Zetas,” Bret said. “They’re the one who do you harm. They are the deceivers.”

Is there any truth to the story that President Dwight Eisenhower rejected an earlier treaty for technology from a different species?

Yes. The reason this species didn’t agree was because they knew Eisenhower would use it to destroy and control masses.

The other race told him they would give him everything he wanted in return for genetic material. They’ve broken the treaty but the U.S. has given them full rights to do so

Are all Zetas bad?

No. Not all Zeta fall in line with the overall agenda”

What’s the overall agenda?

At this point, the Salamander seemed to be expressing the answer in single phrases and words and images to Bret,

“Camps of people,” Bret said. “They are controlling the world. Controlling the world’s population and it being downsized.”

Bret explained that during abductions the Zeta literally scare you to death because the feed on a human’s adrenal gland.

“They have to keep people alive to do this but overall there are too many of us for them to control,” Bret said. “If it ever came out what was happening, mankind would revolt and overthrow them. So they need to

reduce the population to control them better.

'They can be killed."

Can't the non-violent Zetas step in and prevent this?

Their numbers are too small. They're basically outnumbered 25 to 1. Only a small fraction of their overall population doesn't agree with using humans as a food source.

These small groups of Zetas believe that everybody can co-exist although even the small fraction believes the human population is too large to be sustainable. But they don't agree with mass extinction or mass genocide as a means of bringing the population down."

So how would they make it more sustainable?

They believe in separating human races and giving them separate living arrangements.

Bret then interjected.

"What he's saying is it's essentially necessary to give the Americans their own planet and give the Russians their own planet and so on," Bret said.

But then the Salamander interjected.

"He says that's not the right interpretation," Bret said. "He says they need Earth for its resources, for its genetic material. He keeps saying the Earth is a lot more than it actually seems.

"He says the DNA wealth, the resource wealth. There are resources that you humans are wasting. We don't have to use the resources in the way we do. But it involves evolving spiritually and economically with no wars and living in peace.

"He's saying everything can be cured by energy. Humans can live off pure energy. We don't actually have to eat. When we eat, all we are doing is taking energy from one form to another and changing it. But we haven't figured that out yet."

Bret said the Salamander then made reference to a specific temple in Tibet where a small group of monks have ascended with this energy knowledge and no longer need to consumer food to survive.

"They only live off energy but they are extremely reclusive," he said. "They have their own self-sustaining community."

To clarify an earlier question, I asked again if the agreement between the Zetas and the U.S. included allowing abductions in return for technology.

Not abductions. It's to obtain genetic material. But he agreed there is no other way to say it. They take people. Sometimes they send them back. Sometime they don't return them."

What happens to the people who don't get returned?

They are taken to underground bases. Some are taken to deep sea bases. Some are taken to other worlds.

But they do kill humans. Some are just taken off world and never returned. They're used for labour.

Why do some people get taken and others don't?

It's their blood. Certain races are attracted to certain blood types. And certain genetic markers. They have a certain genetic need. They have a certain experiment that they want to conduct."

Are other species beside the Zetas taking humans for experimentation?

Yes, including the Reptilians but the Reptilians aren't all evil. It's only a very small fraction of the Reptilians that dislike humans.

They've actually helped mankind win a war. Our generation would not be living on Earth without the Reptilians"

I asked for a further explanation.

There was a war between the Reptilians and the Anunnaki. Every 5,000 years or so the Anunnaki return to Earth to see how their creations are doing.

If they don't like what they see they take the best of their creation and drop what they have been working on for the last 5,000 years onto Earth and wipe everything else out.

Mankind as we know it today weren't the first humans created by the Anunnaki. The Reptilians fought a war on Earth with the Anunnaki and won. This war took place thousands of years ago."

The Salamander then mentioned a spot in Siberia where there is an area

that was explored by a crew of scientists, who suffered radiation poisoning.

Interestingly, there are numerous reports about this area, which has become known as the “Valley of Death.” As the story goes, UFO researchers believe an alien power plant was buried deep in the ground and it’s still active in these cauldrons. It was built as a defence system and in the past has prevented numerous meteors from crashing to Earth and causing substantial damage.

Noted Russian UFO researcher Dr. Valerey Uvarov believes the device operates automatically and is responsible for shooting down the Tunguska meteorite in 1908, the Chulym meteorite in 1984 the Vitim meteorite in 2002 and the Inkuta meteorite in 2011.

There have also been several modern day expeditions to this site located in Yakutian, Siberia with most suffering a form of radiation poisoning. There have also been reports from the 1800s where people suffered similar sickness.

Bret said the Salamander told him this device does exist.

“He says at the age of this structure was when the last war was,” Bret said. “The Reptilians and two other races helped build this area to defend the coming of the Anunnaki to destroy mankind. The Reptilians and humans at that time were working together.”

What about the theory that the Anunnaki helped the Egyptians and the Mayans build their civilizations?

The war between the Reptilians and the Anunnaki occurred well before the Anunnaki connection with the Egyptians.

Bret again interjected.

“It’s possible after being defeated by the Reptilians the Anunnaki returned and decided to help mankind, and at that time the Egyptians and the Mayans,” Bret said.

The Salamander then reconnected,

“He says even the leaders, what we know as the Pharaohs, were hybrids,” Brett said. “Even today, some of our leaders come from the same bloodline.”

What is Earth to other species?

An experiment. His race isn’t part of it but other races just caught on and became involved too. Some had permission to be here, to watch and observe.

All humans are the same except about 15 per cent. This 15 per cent isn’t

100 per cent human. They are hybrids. They just don't know it.

The Salamander then told Bret that he wasn't completely human but that I was.

"He says about 5 per cent of the 15 per cent who are hybrids have been genetically modified for negative purposes," Bret explained.

Going back to the treaty arrangements, I asked whether just the U.S. was allowing this?

No but the U.S. was the first to open the door. What we call Russia has a different deal with a different species. It's not the Zetas.

Is Canada cool with the U.S. agreement?

Yes and no. Canada is of the same land mass but Canada has never agreed to this deal. Canada has been in talks with a couple of different species but has not signed anything. They have learned from the U.S.

Who is speaking with the different alien groups?

Not the leaders. Its shadow groups. For the most part the leaders, the Presidents, only know their departments come up with new technology out of nowhere.

Did or do any of the U.S. presidents know about the alien treaties?

Eisenhower knew and so did Roosevelt.

Eisenhower was the first public contact but they had met previous to that as a practice run.

Interestingly, while the alleged meeting between Eisenhower and the Greys in 1954 has been wildly written about and speculated, Roosevelt's connection hasn't.

Some UFO researchers have reported that Roosevelt secretly met and also signed an earlier agreement with the Greys in Panama on July 11, 1934.

As this story goes, the treaty was signed but the U.S. demanded the aliens provide them with a list of people who were to be abducted and they were to be returned following their genetic experimentation. Their memories had to

also be erased of the abduction.

Apparently, the Greys didn't keep their word and also didn't provide the U.S. with the kind of technology they expected to receive as part of this treaty.

Eisenhower apparently then met with the Nordic race in 1954 at Holloman Air Force base in California. The Nords offered to help the U.S. rid itself of the Greys in return for all kinds of technology provided Eisenhower agreed it wouldn't be used for military purposes.

He wouldn't so today the U.S. in co-operation with other world governments are still dealing with Greys.

Did Roswell happened and if it did, which species was involved?

Them.

Bret interjected. "He's referring to the Zetas."

Is there any truth to the story that the U.S. sent a group of marines on an intergalactic exchange in 1965 with an alien species known as the Ebens to a planet called Serpo located 37 light years away in the Zeta Riticuli star system?

Partially true. It happened but it shouldn't have happened.

They messed up. They were supposed to go to another world. They were treated very well and educated in intergalactic relations. They were shown other races and cultures. The ones who returned were the most successful to the training program. But they were lied to.

They didn't actually go to Serpo. It was just the name they used.

He doesn't know how they got the name Ebens because they are known by something else and that they are a much older race than the Zetas.

The Salamander explained this race was actually the first species that wanted to do a deal with Eisenhower.

"They had good intentions," Bret said. "He says the Ebens can disguise their appearance. They and the Nords are basically the same."

For those who want to know more about this alleged intergalactic exchange I encourage you to read "The Secret Journey to Project Serpo" written by my UFO colleague Len Kasten.

What about disclosure?

It won't happen soon because the human condition has been programmed to fear the unknown. Aside from a small select group of people, who know about aliens it would cause mass hysteria and mass panic

But isn't that exactly what the Zetas want?

Yes, and it's exactly what the shadow government wants so they can enact tighter control and bring the warriors in If that happens then the faction of the Zetas can begin their plan of global depopulation. They want to see humans as cattle."

So why wouldn't the shadow government and this faction of Zetas want disclosure to happen so they can enact their plan?

Other factions and species are actively fighting against that. These species still want disclosure to happen because most are sick of hiding. They want the U.S. and other governments such as Israel and China to all at once come out and say they've each been dealing with them. Not to necessarily disclose where their bases are or what is going on but that they're here and they want to be more integrated into our society not covertly. To be in a more co-existence state with humans.

These groups are trying to time it. They want disclosure but it has to be slow and gentle in small remote communities initially rather than on a global scale"

Did the U.S. go to the moon?

They did and then the last time they went they were told not to come back. They know them as the Tall Whites.

If the U.S. returned, it would have been seen as an act of war. The moon is their property.

Some of the Tall Whites are also what mankind calls the Men In Black but not all of the MIB are Tall Whites.

They can make themselves look human-like but they can't change their eyes so that's why any experiences people have with the MIB there is usually one who doesn't look quite human They are teaching certain shadow organizations that aren't run by the U.S.

The MIB are above the U.S. They're above any national jurisdiction but

they have an understanding with various governments and military that when they show up there is no interference.

They do take humans but they treat them extremely well for their purposes. They never get returned. They're shown how to live beyond the way most humans live. They're taught spiritual life, energy work, basically ascension to go beyond human's physical self.

They show up to cover-up things that could cause panic.

Bret interjected.

"The Salamander is saying the MIBs are neutral. They're kind of overseers. They're not Tall Whites but in some way they are trained by the Tall Whites."

What about Mars?

Mankind has been there and back but there are no bases there yet. An international organization has what humans would call a working stargate.

So there are no aliens on Mars?

What is there isn't very pleasant. Humans don't need to deal with it right now. They (Salamanders) don't even deal with them.

It's all underground except for the odd structure in canyons. It makes the Maitre look like kids. They have the technology to travel to other planets but they stick to themselves.

Who are the Maitre?

The Maitre are one of the most vicious races. They resemble the Greys except they have a more elongated head than the typical Grey.

Bret interjected.

"There is a theory that because the Maitre have bases on Earth, the really bad races like the ones living underground on Mars don't want to come to Earth to confront them," Bret said. "The Maitre and the Dracoids often align themselves"

The Salamander said both races have met with U.S. officials on separate occasions but no deals have been made. They sometimes work along side the Zetas"

What about diseases? Did aliens cause them?

Ebola was man made as a weapon. Before almost every plague in the Middle Ages people would see a black figure holding what they thought was a psyche. They called it the Grim Reaper. But it wasn't a psyche. It was a mist and suddenly there was a plague. They were experiments to see what would happen if this was introduced into the human species."

What about GMOs?

A human plot,

Why did the Anunnaki create mankind in the first place?

They needed a work force to mind monatomic gold. Earth's atmosphere wasn't ideal for them to mine the gold. .

Bret interjected to provide information about the Adams Calendar

One British professor gave up his job to study the Adams calendar down in Africa, Bret said.

Adams Calendar, located in South Africa, is believed by some to be the oldest structure on Earth. It has rock structure ruins that look somewhat like Stonehenge and is believed to be a celestial calendar at least 75,000 years old.

'The energy lines all connect to the Adams calendar," Bret said. "Underneath these circle there are gold mining tunnels where the walls are as smooth as glass.

"I was trying to shift my diet to a monatomic diet. When the molecules are broken down, you can eat the ingredients and it keeps your body going."

"Supposedly, monatomic gold is the fountain of youth because each time the Anunnaki returned to Earth, the same ones returned and they always looked the same," Bret said.

"I was in a plane last week when I looked out the window and saw this white light. It was zigzagging around. I went up to the pilot and said, 'Have you ever seen anything like that?' He was shocked and he said, 'Nope.' And I said to him 'Let's follow it!' We followed it for several minutes. It was a bright white light. We followed it to Bakersfield. All of a sudden to our utter amazement it went straight up into the heavens. When I got off the plane I told Nancy all about it. But we didn't file a report on the object because for a long time they considered you a nut if you saw a UFO.

PRESIDENT RONALD REGAN, 1974

WES G ROBERTS

“THE ALIEN TWIN”

It wasn’t until Wes G Roberts began undergoing regressive hypnosis to recall his astonishing experiences that he discovered he had been connected to an other worldly being since childhood.

A teacher for most of his adult life, Wes started being hypnotized in 2010 by Lesley Mitchell-Clarke, a Toronto based Certified Clinical Hypnotherapist and Regressionist. She specializes in working with those, who believe they have had experiences with extra-terrestrial/ultra-terrestrial beings.

Their immediate connection resulted in teaming together to create “Contact,” an Internet based radio show that is broadcasted Sunday nights The show is available at http://www.blogtalkradio.com/lesleymitchell-clarke

Wes and Lesley are also collaborating on a book, tentatively called “Intersection-a True story of Extraterrestrial Contact.” Slated for a 2016 release, the book tells the story of Wes’ transformative experience through hypnosis and his recovered memories of extraterrestrial encounters.

But Wes kindly shared some of his incredible journeys with me for this book.

He has undergone more than 30 hypnotic sessions where he has found himself on alien space craft, encountering brown-skinned entities and inter-dimensional beings. He has also had numerous consciously-recalled encounters.

Wes G Roberts

It was during one of his regression sessions that he discovered an 8-foot tall female entity, whom he calls, his “twin.”

From later sessions with Lesley it was clear his “twin” had been part of his life since childhood.

Wes believes she is a Tall White or from the Nordic or Pleiadian species. For those who believe, these beings are from the star cluster Pleiades in the constellation Taurus. They have been described by many as humanoid, very tall with light blond hair and an exceptionally fair skin tone.

“She is tall but skinny as a rake,” Wes said. “In some ways she is almost figureless but I know she is definitely feminine.

“I’ve seen her in all sorts of forms. Sometimes she’s very alien looking. Sometimes very human looking. She has appeared in my dreams in situations that seem so out of place. But I also feel her when I’m totally awake.”

According to Wes, his twin’s head is fairly normal in size with normal eyes when in human form.

“I talk to her. I ask her to do a better job of verifying she’s there but even though she rarely does I still sense she’s there,” Wes said.

Even though her existence was only discovered a couple of years ago, further regression sessions have suggested she has been with him for his entire life. At least this life.

“We’ve had real-time contact with her,” Wes said. “But I actually sense her all the time. And I have friends, who have seen her in different parts of the world.”

In one session, she also appeared to Lesley while Wes was deep under hypnosis.

“It was as if she was an overlay on my body and my body had stretched to eight feet,” Wes said. “Lesley clearly saw this image lying over top of me.

“My body also appears thinner when this happens. It’s as if she becomes part of me or I become part of her.”

While in this elongated state the temperature in the room wildly fluctuates from cool to very hot, Wes said.

“Part of me wanted to believe I was just imagining her except that two of my friends, one in California and another in Australia, have also experienced and seen similar beings,” Wes said. “I have a very good friend in California who has actually seen her walking around her apartment while my friend in Australia has had two encounters, one with a Tall White male and the other

with a Tall White female and both of them were 8-feet tall.

"My Australian friend was doing the dishes when one of them physically touched her. She was freaked out by it," Wes said.

In February 2011, Wes discovered that he first encountered his twin when he was about seven or eight years of age. The discovery occurred during a hypnosis session and is detailed here.

THE FIRST ENCOUNTER

The experience began with him suddenly being in a house.

"It was like something out of a movie," Wes recalled. "Like a house some grandmother would have. I didn't know this house.

"It had older furniture. I couldn't place it. It was older, not aged, just from a different era. It was like walking into a living room of rich wood furniture all over the place."

He believed he was in a living room but the people in the home called it a "sitting room."

The use of the word "sitting room" is interesting because the term "living room" didn't become predominately used until the 1900s.

Wes recalled the beings, whoever they were, told him that he was in a house on a farm.

"The things put me there," Wes recalled.

He was told the occupants were out and his mission was to explore the home. Wes also discovered he wasn't alone. There was a little girl with him. But she wasn't human. He knew she was a "little alien girl."

She had blonde hair.

Why is her face different?

"It was too oval," he recalled. "Her face gave it away."

The little alien girl just stared at him. But she didn't speak. Instead, she took his hand and continued to stare at him with her large eyes.

Wes was told he was in the farm house for two reasons, one of which made absolutely no sense to him.

"One was for me to show her this house," Wes recalled. "The other was for procreation. But she was too young. I was too young."

Wes believed he was no more than seven or eight years old, perhaps younger. The little alien girl was even younger. Younger than him, that is, if she was human.

"She had spindly little hands, cold hands," he recalled.

Wes and his new friend continued to explore the house.

"It was like she couldn't fully experience it so she kind of checked it out through me," he said. "I guess holding my hand gave her more of a connection to me."

Wes and the little alien girl checked out the fireplace and some of the wooden furniture. They looked at a dining room table and a hutch. They examined all the old dishes with their light blue pattern.

"She was touching stuff," Wes said.

Could she actually see through her large eyes?

"She appeared to be getting most of the input through me," he said.

The little alien girl wore a one piece dress. But she didn't wear any shoes. Her feet were bare.

"She seemed to be as amazed at my body as I was of hers," Wes said. "Or amused.

"Like why am I like this? Like, well, you have funny feet."

Wes and his friend then touched pieces of the wood furniture.

Lesley Mitchell-Clarke hypnotically regressing Wes G. Roberts during one of his sessions.

"She tried to figure out the sensations we have," Wes said. "Like smell. She didn't get it. She got it in her brain but she wasn't capable of smell so it was if she smelled something and then her brain told her what it was. But the first part was missing. She didn't know how to smell stuff."

Wes had to smell things and explain it to her.

"It was pretty basic stuff," he said. "This is a chair. That's a fridge. There's stuff in the fridge. It's like to her it was just a bunch of blobs of stuff.

"She could barely distinguish them. For her, they're more solid than for

others. They still retained their shape. She hadn't developed this thing, this talent yet, but they're just blobs of orange, brown, and green."

As they continued to explore, they come upon the stairs.

'She seemed reluctant to go upstairs," Wes said. "Or she just didn't know how to walk up the stairs. It seemed as if we started to but never made it."

The little alien girl then touched his face. Wes immediately saw images. . "Twin, twin, twin beings," he recalled. "Like she's going to grow in concert with me. To be connected with me, grow in concert with me almost like she's another self of me.

"But she's not fully human or alien."

At this point, his alien twin insisted she had to leave. Seconds later, she vanished, Wes recalled.

"She just wasn't there the next second," he said.

While under hypnosis, Wes realized he had seen this alien girl before, not only in his dreams, including his day dreams but actually in real time.

"I was riding the subway one day and she was sitting across from me and her gaze was mesmerizing," Wes said. "I could not take my eyes away from her. It scared the hell out of me. It must have been her."

When his hypnotic session was ending, Lesley asked him if there was anything else significant that he wanted to recall.

Wes replied. "Twin is nearby right now, that's all."

An interesting aspect about this being was that during another session, he told Lesley that his alien twin had something to tell her (Lesley).

"As it turns out, this little girl comes down the stairs wearing a party dress and she says that she used to play with Lesley in her backyard when she was a child," Wes said. "It turns out Lesley did play with a little girl in her backyard but it was her imaginary friend."

THE FLOATING CHAMBER

During a hypnosis session in February 2011 Wes found himself floating in two to three feet of water under a dome.

The following is what he tells Lesley.

He's in his underwear. He believes he's 18 or 19. He feels as if he's actually inside a large isolation tank.

"It's huge," he says.

Suddenly, he feels as if somebody is pushing him from behind and he floats across the water. He feels as if he's being pushed so he can absorb whatever he is floating in.

Is he actually in water?

Why is he there?

Somehow he knows the answers.

"They're treating me," he says. "They're scanning inside of me. It doesn't enter you in the same way that you would absorb water. But some of it enters you."

Wes isn't being told why he needs to be scanned but telepathically hears the word "mother."

Why mother?

"Mother to them is something different than what it means to us," he explains. "It's larger. Like a series of mirrors that you see yourself in if you're standing one in front of the other.

"I'm floating in this place. There's something floating in me. And this place is floating in some other place like a series of mirrors."

Wes also feels vulnerable.

"Skinny and lanky and vulnerable," he says. "Kind of violated in a way."

His twin is also with him.

"She is floating with long arms, angelic almost," he says.

Wes tells Lesley that she only communicates with him and that he can't initiate the communication with her. He feels an attachment to her inside the tank.

"I'm attached to the liquid and her lengthy arms that are touching me, and are attached to me," he says. "There's an inter-connectivity about the attachment. I can't figure it out. Hers to me, me to the liquid and the liquid to everything."

Wes believes the liquid helps this connectivity.

"It has something to do with the properties of your skin both inside and outside," he says. "It allows for better communication."

As Wes and his twin float in the tank he senses they are now spiraling into space. But they're still inside this dome bubble.

Is the bubble room a spacecraft?

"We're spiraling into space. It's like that's the place where I get my calmness from, taking me to a calm place, isolation but not alone, isolation from people," he says.

As the experience continues Wes sees through the bubble.

"It's solid and not solid," he says. "You can see through it. I can see space around me but I'm not affected by space."

Only he and his twin are being sent on this journey.

"We're supposed to be here alone," he says.

The next thing Wes perceives is fragility

"The connection between me here and me at home wherever that is right now is fragile," Wes sys. "She is showing me the chord they speak about. But it's just an energy connection between me and my body, my physical self.

"She talks about fragility, the tenuous nature of it. Like I can't, it should not become detached from that energy, not totally. It would mean I'm not who I was."

Wes believes he had been in this tank for hours, days, perhaps weeks, which doesn't make any sense to him.

"It can't be possible unless they've got me here and my body is just doing its thing day and night," he says. "It feels like weeks, like a long, long time."

During his experience, Wes also hears the word "markers," as if he was to mark the stuff, to etch in his mind, somehow, markers.

"I'm marking these spots in a state of awareness so I'll recognize it, like you'll know next time," he says.

He is also shown visions of the future.

"I'm seeing landscapes, alien and human, structures and cities on Earth as they would look in my future, as they probably look today," he says. "The creation of stuff like that. The creation of structures."

Wes also sees structures off Earth.

"It's kind of fluidic," he says. "I don't seem to have adjusted enough to see them clearly. They seem to form from the surface itself, just like directed from the mind. We need a structure over there and they seem to form. It's kind of like our common agreement of things here. We agree about trees and plants and a house but theirs is fairly instant. They just make them come true."

Wes describes the structures on this other planet as having far fewer angles with lots of curves, lots of un-moulding.

"Everything seems to be made of one thing," he says. "It's tone on tone, having trouble detecting colour, weird colour.

"There are black buildings. At least they're black at first until they're fully formed. We're the colour. We add the colour to it. They're sort of monotone

anyways, these beings. Unless they want to appear to us otherwise."

Wes says the beings also tell him that he has to do a better job of bio-location.

"It's like all these waiting for me to wake up," he says. "So they're telling me to do a better job. I'm not doing a good enough job.

"They're also saying there are others around here I know but they have a pulse and a presence but little vision, which seems to be a helluva a lot more than some and certainly not as much as a couple of others. I'm somewhat in the development stage.

Wes tells Lesley the other beings he will encounter are human, some others are humanoid and some are people he might also know.

He is also receiving the word "gathering" in the sense that he has to make a more conscious effort to attend these gatherings.

"I get two impressions, one is they drag me there whenever they feel like it, the other is I'm always there," he said. "I'm just not conscious of it. They have to work on my mind more, the fibre of my mind needs to be more flexible to accept multi-dimensionality, bio-location, It's a bit of a limitation. They say I have it and they're working on it."

Wes senses some humans such as him need to have a better sense of home.

"That's one of the goals they have for some of us, to be un-lost, participate more," he says. "They're telling me to mate more closely with my twin...

"I will get more information. She certainly gets information from me. I don't have as much from her. But it's not on the surface. They're connecting me. I do have it. I just can't access it."

The beings are telling him they are still "fine-tuning" him, and "prepping" him for his "substance alteration," which would account for his fatigue.

"They want to make more people like me," he says. "In the next five years….To them their reality is explosively available."

As his experience ends Wes says he was being returned to his home and his physical self although he has the impression he would never be the same ever again.

"I'm 20 and with my first wife and it seems to be me. I'm there," he said. "I don't know who that guy is anymore but that's where I am."

When he awakes from the experience although still under hypnosis he feels cleansed, neutral with some inner recognition.

"I didn't know back then that we have a great deal of control over how we feel physically," he said. "Tired, not tired.

THE NEW EXPERIENCE

While still under hypnosis Lesley took Wes to another experience. This time he was in front of a door but the beings were telling him not to enter.

"It's dark in there, not in terms of light but dark energy," he says.

Wes doesn't enter but the experience continues and he enters another door. He's now in a room with his family.

"I don't know these people today," he says. "I don't remember them. It's like something out of Leave it to Beaver."

Wes believes it's 1950

In the room he sees a dark-haired woman, who looks similar to his mother when she was younger.

But why does he also believe this woman is his mate?

He also sees twins.

"They're a couple of little blonde kids. They just run away bored," he says. "They're really twins though. That's amazing. They're like one body running away in two bodies, really connected."

Wes senses the twins are his children.

"But they don't call me Dad or anything. It just seems to be a known thing," he says. "No point in acknowledging what it is. It seems to be really straight forward about it."

Wes believes the twins are 4 or 5.

"They're like two little blonde kids out of a catalogue," he says.

His wife seems more like a statue. She never moves.

"Just a Stepford wife's smile on her face," he says. "Seems to be she's been shut down, shut off.

"She's human but the kids aren't totally," Wes says. "I can't quite figure that out. Why I'm there. I'm supposed to sit down and have a conversation with her but her lights are out."

Wes says the woman, who he now realizes is his mate, isn't the mother of his children.

"It's a test for her of some kind," he says.

Wes senses there are "several" mothers of the children.

"I've seen them (children) before. I've brought them to a number of occasions," he says. "At least not together normally, individually."

Wes says his purposed in this room isn't to communicate with the children,

which is why they ran away.

"It's almost like I'm supposed to communicate with the woman or observe the woman, who was supposed to be observing these kids," he says. "And I don't know, it failed, she shut down.

"They seem to be comfortable just to sending me there, like a scout, like an observer. They seem to be quite plugged in to all of us anyway. It's as if we're constantly feeding them information. They don't even have to see us."

Wes later recalled how the room and the home resembled a stage set from a Betty Crocker commercial.

"That wouldn't have been my home," he says. "The kitchen is a test kitchen. There are no smells. No operating things in there."

Soon he sits down at the kitchen table with the woman.

"I'm supposed to reflect on my life," he says.

He believes he's now in his 30s.

"But the time period seems wrong," he says.

He's wearing light, sandy shoes, something out of South America. He's also wearing South American clothes.

"From another time zone, before my time," he says. "Light flannel pants you would wear in a tropical area."

Wes soon wanders away and continues his life but it seems disconnected from him. He believes he's receiving information from the beings.

"It's like a spotlight shining down at several or maybe hundreds of different things," he says. "This lifetime. Who I am now. Some are just possibilities. They're referring to my issue of bio-location and humans in general would have great difficulty managing the entire picture."

Under hypnosis he says he's returned to his physical self but he's only three or four years of age. He's too young to remember anything.

"They say I can figure things out but we can see back and forth in time if we want," he says. "That's one of the lessons. They're saying to me how could I have understood this as a three-year-old. That situation wasn't possible. To see back and forth through time and ages."

THE OFFICE

During another hypnosis session Wes found himself walking down a hallway. It's a busy hallway with numerous people milling about.

It seems like he's in an office of some kind.

At some point Wes is called to go somewhere down the hallway and people are also walking in that direction beside him. Everybody seems excited as if something has happened.

Wes doesn't recognize anybody but he senses they know him.

"I have a vague recollection of them," Wes says. "Like moving through a crowd and you instantly know someone. You temporarily bond with them. But I don't seem to know them from anywhere."

The people look like office workers although he thinks there are too many women wearing skirts. For some reason, their attire doesn't seem like it's in today's time frame.

"People aren't particularly large. They aren't different sizes. There are slight differences in the females," he says.

Wes is confused about his age. He thinks he's either 30 or older than he now is.

"I look pretty young but I'm older than I am," he says. "I don't get it."

Wes next walks into what seems like a surprise party. As he walks through the crowd he feels as if he's running through a gauntlet.

"They touch you but you move on," he says. "You're running a gauntlet but it's a friendly gauntlet where they get to experience you in a whoosh as you move by them. They pick up something from you. It's all very exciting."

Wes has no idea why everybody is so excited.

"It's like something has already happened in the office down the hall," Wes says.

He next senses he is moving towards the office. But whoever was in that office is now no longer there. Wes is now the centre of attention.

"They're looking at me like I know," he says. "It's like moving through a crowd when you're celebrating something."

Suddenly, Wes senses an ominous presence. The crowd quickly thins to nothing as he reaches the end of the hall.

He's alone.

"They just fade to the background to a little dot," he says. "A point of light. Like that scene's collapsed on itself and now it's just a little point of light."

Wes feels as if he's straddling the floor when he reaches the office. It seems like a waiting room of some sort. His twin is in the room. She's sitting on a couch. He sits down beside her.

"She's telling me to trust my instincts," Wes says. "She says she is the one

I pictured before I got there."

Wes touches her hands. They feel electric. She then covers one of his hands with one of her hands. He has a sense of destiny, fate, timelessness.

"But everything is still current," he says. "I think she's responding to something I asked."

Wes tells Lesley her message to him was that he was disintegrating and being replaced with new.

"It's like being filled up," he says. "It's like you're flaying or frittering, fitting away little pieces of you, being fixed, filled up. It's difficult to know my boundaries as a physical person."

It's not clear from Wes if his twin is in a physical state during their interaction.

"In a way she's capable of moving in and out of this dimension," he says.

Wes says her name starts with a "C."

"It doesn't translate to ideas," he says. "It doesn't sound like one of our names. All the ideas behind her name are in her name. All of what she is. She's difficult to figure out. To put letters to that name."

How can he communicate better with her?

"She needs to change the environment here," Wes says. "She's making it hot. She needs to make adjustments and change the environment."

His twin tells him that she (Lesley) can help prepare him.

"Somehow, deeper," he says. "I just don't get the rest. Stepping off to the side and then I'm able to see her. Her temperature is hot or I'm hot."

Wes can't figure out how to step aside so to speak.

"It's probably my own blockage," he says. "She's so fluidic."

Wes senses changes are soon about to happen.

"She's saying it's obvious, obvious to me and obvious to Lesley," he says. "I have to stay sharp. There's motion. Like I'm being rocked."

Wes then sees a beautiful being of light.

"It's difficult to see in physical form," he says. "It's off there in the corner. Off to your right. Not right behind you but further back near the wall.

"I guess I can see her. Red, yellow, ageless, smooth. I think she's somewhat entertained with our ideas of gender and sexuality.

"She gets it from our perspective. She understands what is necessary. It's like there's a little tryout. I'm sensing. The atmosphere is tight though. Hard to breathe."

His twin has previously told him how to better communicate with her but

he hasn't figured it out yet. There are apparently several steps in the process, basic steps, but he hasn't quite understood them yet.

"It's something about me not being me as a person," he says. "Something about a closer recognition of whom and what I am. It seems to cause a trigger effect and lead to other steps.

"She's telling me I haven't quite gotten it right. It's there but that's all."

She explains it's like stripping himself down to his essence.

"So let's get names out of the way," he says. "Let's get male and female out of the way. It's almost as if she's saying I'm supposed to say something like – I am like you. I see myself like you and in the way I see myself I will now see you."

His twin tells him that she's smart, that she never leaves him although she's not always available.

What does she mean?

Wes tells Lesley he's willing to risk whatever he needs to see her. He feels he has nothing to lose but everything to gain.

Can he now see her?

"She's floating with her arms slightly stretched out like before," he says. "Sometimes not. She has to alter the atmosphere. That's probably why I feel constrained. She has to alter things to make it more possible. Something about being in a more vulnerable state.

"It's a balance between that and being debilitated. But I have to be careful."

Wes gets the impression that she is capable of being in a physical state in his world. But she has to fine tune the atmosphere to his physical space and timing in order for her physically appear to him.

He says other beings from her dimension have the ability to do so but they are specialists at it. But she has some of the same ability.

"So through her touch I can sample all of them," he says. "All of their many kinds.

Even though she's not a specialist she still has some of this ability. She is also curious of the relationship, the "embraces" he has with certain people.

"So I'm showing her one scene with a woman," he says. "She finds that quite curious."

She tells him humans are supposed to "keep our ear to the ground" for the next five days.

While getting this info Wes says he head begins to hurt, something that

often happens during his communication.

"There's pressure in my head," he says. "I don't know if that's getting me ready for something."

THE COMMITTEE

At this point, Lesley took Wes to another experience.
This time he was in a committee room.

At least three or four beings are in the room with him.

They are dressed in robes or some kind of uniform. Their robes are brown or dark brown, perhaps black. He senses they are planners.

"They examine and strategize, plan out scenarios for people just like me," he says. "It seems to me I'm getting a bit of a rare look, at least my first conscious recollection of that look"

Wes can't see their faces.

"But if they did have faces they would be amused by my insistence," he says. "I get that sort of bemused energy. That's how I would translate it."

Wes is being allowed into this room because he is acting as a sort of "double agent."

"It's apparently why I'm here," he says. "Maybe this glimpse or participation or because they have gotten enough insight from me over the years they think I'm neutral about their activities in this planning room.

"They're surprised at people's resistance, which is blind to them. Some of their planning doesn't always go exactly as they want. The people seem to be blind to it. It's why some of the people they orchestrate don't wake up in the midst of it or don't become aware.

"They're telling me something about all the experiments that have been done with mankind. 'They have divisions to do medical testing and stuff on people. But that's not their interest. These particular ones are just curious about why people don't twig in."

What is their goal?

Wes isn't sure but gets the impression that when you become aware that humans are part of their plan it makes it easier for them to be in touch with you.

"It's like they're sorting us, sorting through us," he says. "They thought we could all do this so I guess they're sort of frustrated that we can't all do it. So now they have to sort us out.

“I’m getting the impression their energy washes through all of us. Some of us feel as if we’re being sucked back to them. We’re the good ones. Or the good experiments. Because we can feel the pull.

“It’s like gravity. I feel the pull. I’m being pulled into their heads. It’s like my head is being pulled in to each of their heads. They don’t seem to have a problem with that.

“That’s some sorting we need to do to not lose ourselves when that happens. This stuff is a wash. Their energy is a wash like the air we breathe. It permeates us.”

Wes then made a startling revelation. It was his impression that these beings were “an evolved version of us.”

“In a way, we’re their progeny,” he says. “We’re their kids. But they’re an evolved version of us”

Is he right? Not exactly.

As soon as he provided his theory to Lesley he received a message saying he was confused.

“We think we’re evolving into them in the future but they’re saying, no, no, no.” Wes says. “Don’t think future, think now.”

They tell him humans can’t grasp the situation the way they want us to.

“It’s future to use. To us, they are an evolved version of us,” he says. “They’ve sort of neutralized a whole bunch of stuff. They’ve neutralized sexuality to an extent, neutralized power, neutralized typical things that we think are important as humans. They say we’re sort of getting it wrong if we think we’re evolving over time.

“That’s what they want to emphasize. Take away the ‘over time’ part. They’re saying I’m sitting right here now. I’m proof of it.”

Humans are like pieces of a chess board to them, he says.

“We’re going to be moved around a bit,” he says. “I don’t know what that means. Physically on the planet, relationships, no more physicality. They say moving around like a chess player. With their goal of making us realize our multi-dimensionality.”

We are kind of like their lost family, Wes says.

“They’ve been trying to get together for their entire history,” he says. “For the entire history of man. The family has been looking up to the stars and trying to unite this silly notion of God. We’re actually trying to unite with them. If we could just see who and what we are.

“That’s what my twin said earlier. I need to approach it that way. I am me

and I’m also her.”

Wes says what they’re orchestrating will feel like he’s descending.

“The awareness will be as if we’re descending, if we’re lucky to be aware,” he says. “When many of us are being sort of shuffled around it’s going to create motion and allow us to be in touch with ourselves more holistically and fully. In turn, this will make us closer to realizing they’re here. It’s ultimately like, ‘wake up, wake up, we’re here.’

Wes is told that all humans are part of a consciousness living in a physical body.

‘We are stuck in this one right now,” he sys. “But the more we realize our multi-dimensionality and connect with them, we will remember who they are to us.

“They’re our family the more we feel them physically. It’s like the vibration rates do not compute right now. If they become physical they can interact with us. If we become (consciousness) we can interact with them. So it’s something about our own mindset and awareness that lets us touch them because she can touch me now. I can feel it.”

Wes also sees their home, their planet.

“Things are bubbling up on a landscape,” he says. “But it’s quite malleable. But it’s a planet of some kind.

“We can form it to an extent as well. They are quite good at that. They can imagine home and if home is a room or a bed or a desert waste land so their physical world is quite malleable.”

THE FOREST EXPERIENCE

Wes found himself outside of a door during another hypnotic session. There was a light emanating beneath the doorjamb He also heard sounds.

They are hushed voices.

“One of them dares me to come in,” he sys.

Wes slowly turns the doorknob and opens the door.

Instead of a room, he finds himself looking at the edge of a forest.

For some reason Wes is wearing dress clothes. He has a cardigan and a shirt with a bowtie.

He believes he‘s about 5 years old.

As he stares towards the forest he gets the impression there are several different places he can go to actually enter the forest.

“It’s like it’s on the other side of a mirror,” he says. “I’m on the other side of a mirror, another home, an alternative home.”

Wes is compelled to use one of the entrances into the forest. As he enters the forest he senses dampness, wet plants, and moist plants. He senses the direction he has to take but there isn’t a path. There’s nothing but thick brush in front of him.

Then he starts to feel enclosed. He isn’t sure he wants to go any further. He’s quite comfortable where he is.

Where he is, is also very quiet, “ridiculously quiet,” he says.

He also smells a kind of gaseous sweetness in the air.

Is he being watched?

Is someone or some thing observing him from above?

Wes then proceeds to walk through the deep brush. It’s not as bad as he thought. He finds an opening and starts running. He sees the sun

“It’s like the thrill of abandonment, no worries, no responsibilities,” he says.

As he looks around he sees what he describes as a “white crew,” suddenly appearing off to his side.

“There’s a bunch of them,” he says. “They look like a gospel choir. But I can’t make them out. They sort of just blinked into existence off to the left.”

The white crew has two different heights. The “little guys” are in front and the “tall guys” are in the back.

“But they all sort of blend in like they’re built from one thing,” he says. “They must not be moving enough for me to see them individually.”

They look like they’re wearing sheets like ghosts.

“But I suppose they are white robes,” he says. “But really white. They have hoods. But I don’t detect belts or pockets or nothing.”

Are they trying to scare him?

“Their faces seem to change from like a wet sort of head,” he says. “There are eyes, something like a nose, a mouth sometimes.

“But then they change into nice looking people. They’re now trying not to scare me I think.”

They also speak to him.

“We are you.”

Several are talking but they all sound the same in his mind.

“I just think they’re interesting grown-ups,” he says. “They are, you know, family.”

Wes doesn't understand what happens next.

"It's like I pass into them," he says. "Like my little boy body passes into the whiteness of their robes."

Wes can't breathe.

"I think they're giving me a look from that side out into the world," he says. "It's a really weird because people don't exist. I can't make sense of it. They're giving me a look at the outside world but it's not like I'm looking with my eyes. It's overwhelmingly oneness in there."

The perception of distance affects his vision. He has trouble processing everything.

"Each thing they encounter is very clear to them and very clearly understood," Wes explains. "Names don't matter. Trees or rocks. It's just clearly understood. There's such a feeling of oneness in them, like a very strong feeling of being in one's bosom. It's quite overwhelming

"Things are almost transparent. They're so obvious to these things."

As Wes explains what he's feeling, images start to disappear in front of him.

"I must understand them so well that they just ceased to be," he says. "Whatever other people think they are, everything has a clear signature, a purpose, and a vibe. They can almost eliminate it by looking at it.

"Maybe that's how they travel and stuff. The difficulty is these people they look at are multi coloured, multi-hued things almost with a centre that flows up and down through their body. That's what they focus on in us, little lumps of something they pick on. That's how they get us."

At some point, these beings tell Wes to relax and sit on the ground in the sun. He's also told to start telling people that he's different.

"I'm to sell it any way I want," he explains.

Wes feels as if every cell in his body has a piece of their story.

"It will just be released, understood, simulated, used," he says.

He feels happiness when he looks at the beings.

"As I'm sitting in the grass I get the impression my pea brain can't quite understand," he says. "No limitation. It's what the Pleiadians have professed to say to us."

But these beings aren't Pleiadians, Wes tells Lesley.

Then suddenly he feels as if he's being "short circuited" and that someone else is trying to enter the picture. But nothing happens.

Wes believes images or what he is to become, had been planted in his

make-up.

"It's why I like the sun today," he says. "It's as if they're programming. I don't really feel it. It's so deeply embedded.

"This is why I like sweet things. This is what my legs do. This is my sexuality. It's like this is the rollout plan for you.

"I must have followed the programming while exercising free will as much as possible under that so it seem."

THE APARTMENT

In 1987 Wes was living in Toronto's east end in an apartment with a woman he'll identify only as "L" when he had an extremely unusual experience. They had been living together for a couple of years.

He woke suddenly at 5 a.m.

He remembered everything from a dream he had just had although it didn't seem like a dream. It was as if he was actually living an experience. He was no longer sleeping beside his partner in their bed. He was actually somewhere else.

"I sat up in bed and looked at the digital alarm clock," Wes recalled. "Every minute ticked by for the next five minutes in five seconds. So it took one second for the clock to tick off a minute.

"I know I was totally awake. The minutes on the clock went by like bang, bang, bang."

He immediately went to another room, found a pen and paper, and wrote down everything he had experienced.

It began with him being at Pearson International Airport in Toronto. It was the middle of the night. The place was vacant.

"But I sensed there was one other person beside me," he said. "I never saw him face on. But I knew he was beside me. I know it was a male even though I never saw him."

Even through hypnosis Wes has never been able to recall who this person was or what he looked like.

"I know I actually turned towards him," he said. "But I don't have an image of him."

Wes and this unknown person started watching planes take off through glass windows in the airport that overlooked the tarmac. It was rather

uneventful except there was nobody else in the terminal but just them.

"Then all of sudden one of the planes caught fire in mid air Wes said. "We turned to each other with a look of panic."

A second later, Wes found himself in a rear washroom on the same burning plane. Wes has flown a lot so he knows what it sounds like to be inside a washroom of a plane in flight. He heard the familiar sounds.

"But I knew the plane was falling and we were going to crash," he said. "I was in this washroom thinking about my partner, who was in bed at home. I tried to contact her telepathically just to say goodbye. It felt like the real thing."

Wes was unaware if there were any other passengers on board the falling plane.

"I was alone and thinking to myself that I hope "L" was picking me up because this was it because it felt like it," he said. "It felt like I was going to die."

A few seconds later he felt the plane crash and then there was nothing but blackness. He has no idea how long the blackness lasted or what if anything happened during the blackness.

"I felt it was only a few seconds but when my eyes opened and the blackness cleared I could see a set of doors in front of me," Wes said. "I knew I had to go through these doors."

He entered and saw the most neatly-kept apartment or condo he had ever seen. It looked like it had never been lived in. Nothing was out of place. It was absolutely pristine.

"It was like it was on a set of a stage or a movie," Wes said

He explored it. There was a sunken living room with large windows. There were couch and chairs and carpet. He didn't recall seeing any televisions.

For some reason Wes senses that he was in his 30s not his current age.

As he explored the apartment there was nothing but silence. At some point he wound up walking down a hallway and into a bedroom, which like everything else was perfectly pristine.

"It just didn't look lived in," he recalled "I'm confused because even though everything looks staged as if for my benefit, I don't recognize anything and yet I feel as if I belong there.

"But at the same time I'm still aware of the current me so I can't figure out what's happening or why I'm there."

Besides being quiet, he also didn't detect any smell.

Inside the bedroom he noticed a photo album on a table beside a bed with an orange blanket. There were also photographs in the room. He looked at the pictures.

"I didn't recognize the people except in my mind I was made to understand that one of the people in the photos was me," Wes said. "But he didn't look like me. I was made to think that he was me and I wondered why I looked so different."

The photo album also contained numerous pictures of this other person and their family.

"I was made to feel I was looking at myself but I had another family, none of whom were familiar to me," he said.

All the time Wes is exploring the apartment he begins to feel as if somebody else is there with him although he doesn't see anybody.

"But I sensed them," he said.

Wes walked out of the bedroom and down the hall and passed a bench with a 1950s black dial phone and phone book.

"In speaking about this with Lesley we came to the conclusion that whoever was presenting this to me just didn't get that piece right," Wes said. "This was in the late 1990s so dial phones weren't used at that time. Everything had gone to push button at that time.

"So to me, they had simply taken this old phone from my memory and presented it there to me."

Then again, Wes did sense that he was 30 so perhaps the phone wasn't out of place for the timeline.

Wes walked back into the living room and immediately began to feel a presence nearby again. This time he got a glimpse of the mysterious presence.

"It was a brown-skinned being of some kind," he said. "His face didn't appear to be finished. It was almost as if his face had been sandblasted.

"He had pants but no shirt. Otherwise featureless. He never spoke. He seemed to have eyes and a mouth."

The being was about 5-feet tall.

"He was always just behind me, never in front of me, like he was always just out of my face," Wes said. "I was concerned but I wouldn't say I was fearful."

West tried to communicate with the being.

Who are you?

What am I doing here?

Where are we?

But he never got an answer.

"It was as if the being was observing me, reading me," he said.

Under hypnosis Wes was asked if he had ever encountered this brown-skinned being before. He said he didn't but whatever was happening, felt like some kind of "test."

Wes then returned to exploring the apartment. He felt as if he was also required to look at the photos and a small black phone book.

"It seemed to be very important," he said.

At some point Wes confronted the strange brown-skinned being again and told him that he didn't know who he was and wanted to know what he was doing there.

"I was talking. I assumed he was listening to me but he never answered me," Wes said.

Wes then decided he needed to phone home. So he went to the dial up phone. But he couldn't remember his phone number. In fact, he couldn't remember anybody's phone number. He looked through the black book. He saw names but didn't recognize anybody.

"I was becoming really frustrated," he said.

Under hypnosis, Wes told Leslie that the being was telling him something about being "outside" but that confused him even more.

"It was silly," Wes said. "It was something about the weather. Was it dry or wet out? Which one of those was safe? It just seemed silly."

Wes always only sensed one brown-skinned being in this apartment.

"He was always just over my left shoulder," he recalled.

"It was very confusing and I consciously thought that it was time for me to go."

But at the same time he wasn't sure he wanted to leave the apartment.

"I was panicking about trying to get home," he said. "But now I'm not so sure I want to go home. I'm also confused about whether that's me in the apartment and who those people in the photographs were. I'm confused because even though I don't look like me, I recognize the person as me and I knew the other people. So I started to feel as if I wanted to stay."

At some point Wes looks out the window of the apartment. Instead of seeing a street, he found himself staring at an airport tarmac. But again, the tarmac looks like a staged set because there are no planes or people. Just a

vacant tarmac.

Wes sensed the being wanted to take him away from the apartment but he resisted because he didn't want to leave.

But there's nothing he can do.

"It's going to take me away," he said.

Under hypnosis Lesley asked him if he thought this being was a "leader."

Wes thought he was a worker or some kind of a guide.

The next thing Wes knows is that he is being led out the doors by the being. Once outside the doors they are immediately on the airport tarmac. But this time Wes isn't alone. There are hundreds of other people also walking on the tarmac.

'We're all walking towards what I would call a hangar all in one big line-up," he said.

There are also brown-skinned beings walking beside him on either side of him.

"They were almost like clones," he said.

Slowly he began to see them more clearly.

"They don't have any hair," he recalled. "It's like they have mottled skin. Their skin has little craters, I guess. They all seem to be the same height and shape and none are wearing shirts."

But Wes never really gets a good look at them.

"It's like they're always slightly out of pace with me," he said. "It's like they don't want me to see them clearly."

Once in this facility, Wes noticed something that resembled a turnstile in a subway station. Everybody is now walking with him but they appeared to be sleeping. On the other hand, Wes believes he's wide awake.

He was escorted through the turnstile into a processing area. Once there, he was shown a cylinder-type steel-looking object that was standing vertically in front of him. It was like a tube about three foot wide and large enough for one person.

"I thought it was an elevator. The door was open," he said. "I thought, well, we're going to go into this elevator now. But we didn't. Just I did. They said they couldn't go with me."

He stepped into the cylinder. There were grates below him and above him with lights. As he stood inside, the doors closed. He heard a whooshing sound. He sensed motion. Then bright lights shone throughout the cylinder from above and below.

“They were so bright that I had to shield me eyes with my hands,” he said. “I also felt heat.

“I felt motion but I couldn’t tell whether I was going up and down. It felt like I was doing both, like I was being transported.”

For some reason, Wes felt as if he was going to be “dumped” back at the Toronto airport. Within a few seconds, the door opened and he found himself back at Pearson International Airport.

“And part of my family was there to greet me and help me with my luggage,” Wes said. “I know how strange that sounds.

“But I remember falling to my knees and wondering what the hell had just happened to me,” Wes said. “I was so confused. My mother and one of my sisters were there along with L.

‘They don’t understand why I’m so upset. But they were like zombies so I assume they really weren’t there but simply arranged there for my own benefit.”

They walked towards the parking lot and suddenly he woke up and found himself staring at the digital alarm clock.

“That’s when I see the minutes tick by in seconds,” he said. “It was as if time was catching up. I was catching up.”

When he awakes he’s wearing the same t-shirt he wore when he went to bed. He wasn’t wearing the clothes he had on during his apartment excursion.

Later on that day when he spoke to “L” and told her about his experience, she told him that she had felt something strange happen to her during the night but couldn’t remember anything other than being immobilized.

Upon waking up Wes also noticed two tiny drops of blood on his pillow. It was extremely strange. He never got nose bleeds.

Looking back on this strange experience, it seemed to Wes that the apartment stage after the plane crash was all about having an identity crisis and then when he started to catch onto things, the experience ended.

“It’s as if I realized that what I was experiencing was being orchestrated for my benefit or arranged,” he said.

Wes has studied dreams and lucid dreams for years and what he experienced that day wasn’t anything like them. It also wasn’t a typical out of body experience.

“In almost all of my experiences as soon as I realize something doesn’t make sense, the beings in charge pull the plug on the experience, either make me go to sleep or change it,” he said. “This has happened to me a number of

times. I'm one of those people, who seem to stay awake until the very last moment when I've seen people beside me asleep."

About 20 years later, "L" contacted him via Facebook. She told him she recalled hearing voices but that she was frozen in one place.

"She recalled getting a message from me and was very disturbed and hugely out of it," Wes said. "We started to compare notes but it became clear to me that she was also speaking about a different experience so there had been two."

Wes wasn't even aware of this second experience but some insights were gained during another hypnosis session.

In this one, Wes is in another room in his house and is talking to several brown-skinned beings.

"It's hazy but I sense there are more than one of them and it's creeping me out," Wes recalled. "L remembers being in bed and not being able to move."

Despite repeated attempts. Wes has never been able to recall anything further about this encounter.

HOODED VISITORS

Wes was 15 or 16 when he recalled a terrifying encounter in his bedroom.

He was asleep at home in Toronto and woke up and felt an ominous presence in his room.

"I sat up and saw three robed figures of different height in my room," Wes recalled. "They were standing near the entrance of the bedroom inside the doorway."

He couldn't see their faces.

"They had their arms out stretched as if they were telling me to follow them," Wes said. "I was terrified."

They were between 5-feet to 6 ½ feet tall.

After a few seconds he turned on the light and they were gone. Interestingly, at the time Wes really had no interest in aliens or UFOs. His interest didn't come until a few years later.

As a young adult he became interested in the paranormal. and was involved in the now defunct Toronto Society for Parapsychology Research Institute. (TSPR). Doctors and physicists were among those on their board of directors.

Two or three years afterwards they formed a standing committee involving UFOs. He joined and went to a couple of meetings. But his

association with the group ended in the early 1980s.

He was also briefly a member of MUFON.

THE TESTS

Wes had another experience when he was 15 and he recalled this one under hypnosis.

He and several other younger teenagers, girls and boys, are in a living room.

Wes thinks the others are glad to see him but then he understands they are all in this room waiting for somebody who arrived with him.

None of the others say anything to him. But they are smiling in a weird way.

'They are looking past me," Wes says. He senses there are two people on either side of him.

"They are tall, funny people, one on each side," he says. "They're touching my shoulders, directing me."

At this point Wes hasn't seen these people but he notices their hands.

"They're kind of like lanky brown things, one on each shoulder," he says. "Their fingers are a combination between boney fingers and snaky things or wood coloured things. They seem unnaturally long."

Soon he is directed telepathically to go to some children now in the room. He is told to walk towards a girl on the right. She's a typical young teenager, perhaps 13 or 14. She is wearing a party dress.

As he looks at her she smiles at him. It was as if the beings are observing what happens each time he is told to stand in front of the other kids and look at them.

"They seem to be awake but they have no personality," Wes says. "They just smile."

Is one of the teenagers his sister?

"She has that look about her," he says.

Wes is wearing a checkered shirt, trousers and brown shoes. But the others appear to be wearing party shoes. They are dressed neater than him. The room smells sweet; a combination of vanilla and floral but not too strong.

In his mind, Wes thinks he was tricked by the beings to go to this home on the pretense he was invited to his own birthday party, his 13th birthday party.

Wes senses somebody is in charge.

“It’s like a big eye is looking out, the thing behind the eye, like a big eye has the whole picture at once,” he says. “Like a bubble eye has the whole picture, like 360 degrees.”

Wes believes the eye is some kind of a lens and beings are looking through this lens. They are observing them. But he and the others definitely aren’t alone.

“There’s something in the room with us too but I don’t know what these things are doing,” he says. “They’re making it dark. This is wrong. They’re trying to short circuit me. My head hurts.”

Wes senses they were trying to pull him away from the party.

“I’m wrecking the party,” he says. “It’s like I’m being pulled back. It’s giving me a headache. There is pressure right across my eyes, just above my eyes.”

Asked how he was wrecking the party, Wes explains that he isn’t supposed to see them or be conscious about them. He believes “them” are the beings setting up the scenario. He isn’t supposed to realize what he is experiencing isn’t real.

“So the charade. I’m wrecking the charade,” Wes says. “Like a picture that is supposed to be in focus, now it’s being wrecked.”

The next thing Wes knows is that he’s sitting in a chair somewhere and it’s again unnaturally quiet. He isn’t alone. There are other people in another room in what appears to be a lab or a control room. He also sees beings.

As he stares the beings gradually morph into something in front of his eyes.

“It’s like they’re wearing a flawless body suit,” he says. “It’s a hint of lies behind the mask of some kind.”

Wes says their bodies seem too thin.

“It was like their centre of gravity is their head,” he says. “It’s like they’re beaming stuff at me or into me. But others seem to be going about their business, looking at panels and stuff.”

He says these panels appear to be moulded into the side of the room. There are dials and images.

“It seems as if I’m looking at a bad movie,” Wes says. “I can’t clearly see them because I’m sitting and the panels aren’t near me.”

As he stares, telepathically he’s told not to wake up.

“Don’t wake up. Not good for you. Dream, dream, dream,” he’s told.

He’s told it’s necessary for him to be asleep.

“I guess being asleep means not knowing what happens,” he says.

Again, Wes senses somebody is in charge of this scenario.

“They seem like little units of things,” he says. “These people seem like teachers or supervisors.

“Apparently I’m supposed to get it, whatever it is. The last experiment didn’t work very well. I feel like they’re twisting my head. It’s making me dizzy.”

The next thing that happens is that he’s told he’s being sent home.

And then he awakes. He is in his own bedroom. He looks at the clock. It’s 8 a.m.

But it’s still dark outside. He feels groggy, like he overslept. He also feels strange, almost disassociated.

“It’s like there are wires or a pipeline going directly from where I was to my head,” he says. “Like they’re sending stuff into it. It feels like I’m being fed but I don’t know if that’s information or not. It’s something of them.”

While still under hypnosis, Lesley takes Wes to another experience in his life. This time he is 18 to 21. Wes finds himself in front of a council of some kind.

He thinks he’s in a small theatre and he’s sitting at a table with beings.

“There are other things in the audience looking at this,” he says.

The beings are wearing army fatigues.

“They also have something on their left wrist,” he says. “Their army colours are more white. But there’s something on their wrist.”

Wes senses there were two types of beings in the audience.

“Some look like us but they’re not human or fully human,” he says. “But they sort of look like us.

“But their heads are a little too big or their hair is a bit off, just not quite right. I don’t quite get it. And the others are like their keepers of the beings that look more human.”

He says the keepers resemble the beings sitting at the table.

“They’re wearing kind of body suits,” he says.

Wes can’t see their faces.

“It seems as if they’re under a mask,” he says. “Unless that’s what they want me to see.”

Under hypnosis Lesley tells Wes the lights in the theatre are coming on so he can now see the audience more clearly.

What do the keepers look like?

“They don’t have much of a neck,” Wes says. “They’re all wrinkled. They have head things, not much of a neck.

“They just look like aliens. I don’t know how to explain it. It’s like they have amphibian heads, maybe. Mammal amphibians. Between the big eyes that these things are supposed to have and the little black eyes that are very piercing and something of a nose.

“I don’t think they have mouths actually. I’m not seeing that.”

They also didn’t have any hair, Wes said.

He believes he has been asked to come to this meeting to see if he understands what has taken place in his life up until this point.

“And was I committing to this, whatever this is,” Wes says.

Wes believes whatever these beings were trying to do; part of their agenda depends on humans like him and a few others.

“But I don’t know if I passed the agreement,” he says. “But they need to know that. It’s like they’ve been examining me for quite a long time both physically and physiologically.

“I’m getting the impression they’ve been showing me the past, not single events. Like they’ve examined me carefully to determine if I can handle it.”

Wes describes it as being some kind of a beacon and they’ve been entertained by some of the things he has been doing. But I have to have the right set of qualities or ingredients.”

He has the feeling that he had been chosen by them but that there’s a problem with his family.

“Maybe that’s part of the problem. I can’t separate myself from my family,” Wes says. “It’s coming in my chest area like my heart. Family, Go be with family. There are several levels of family.”

While at the conference table Wes feels he was physically changing.

“It didn’t make sense,” he says. “I’m an average looking guy, 19 or 20 but part of what I have gone through has made changes.

“The word ‘attenuated” comes up. Attenuated my psychic facilities and my physiology. I don’t know what that means. That’s sort of the message I’m getting. It’s like everything is weaved together. It’s supposed to be like a weave. That it has led to this juncture where I’m to go off on several levels of family.”

Wes doesn’t know if he agreed to continue his work with these beings.

“They say they will be by friends,” Wes says. “I’m getting the impression t they’ve kept others away from me at times but not always.”

Wes believes they've protected him in some way.

"I'm getting a picture of like having to agree to be joined to one species and somehow that was our agreement and so others were and are trying and have been trying to interrupt that somehow."

When this conference ends Wes has the impression that he was to touch people throughout his life, possibly about his alien contacts, but only a few people will take the time to listen to him.

He was told he has some form of contact with the beings although he doesn't have any conscious knowledge of this communication. At some point he tells them he wants more conscious communication but they seem annoyed with his request.

"They resonate emotion out of thought," Wes says. "It's overpowering. It disables us. It's too strong."

Wes believes he left the conference room under his own power. He recalled walking down a hallway and then woke up sitting on a couch in his boyhood home as if he had dozed off.

THE PHONE CALL

Wes has had several conscious experiences since marrying his current wife.

In the 1990s he found himself sitting in the floor in the middle of their living room. He and his wife were both up. She had to work that day but he didn't.

"I clearly recall seeing her walk out the door," he said.

Everything seemed normal but then soon after his wife left, their home phone rang. But for some reason he was terrified to answer it.

"It felt like this call was ominous," he said. "But I felt as if I was being compelled or ordered to answer the phone against my will."

He fought answering it but eventually picked up the receiver. He listened but nobody was there. So he hung up the receiver. He started browsing through some magazines and then the phone rang again

"I felt this ominous terrible presence again and when I answered the phone it felt as if I was being drawn into it," he said.

But once again there was nobody there. Wes needed to shake the feeling so he went to a window and looked toward the backyard,

"As I did, everything disappeared, the window, the entire wall, everything," he said. "I could literally just see out into the neighbourhood.

"It was my neighbourhood but I felt as if I had literally gone through the wall and was now outside. I stepped to the edge of the building and found myself flying over the treetops from our second floor apartment."

Eventually, he landed in an intersection in a place that still looked like his neighbourhood in Toronto's east end. Instead of being day time, it was now the middle of the night.

"It felt as if I was in a physical body. I was fairly lucid looking around wondering what I was doing in the middle of the night," he said.

For some reason Wes started searching for a particular house.

"I had this feeling that I needed to go to this house," he said. "I found the house. It had a front door with a screen. I opened the door and walked into the home."

Once inside Wes noticed five or six people sitting on a couch in the living room. Some were sitting on chairs.

"Two of the people on the couch were falling in and out of sleep," he said. "I didn't recognize anybody,"

Wes then sat down on the couch.

"It was as if we all had been brought to this house for some reason," Wes said. "Those who were conscious said hello. I remember specifically saying hello to two of them by name."

Wes said they waited for a person named "Robert" to come out from the kitchen.

"I said hello and he was trying to tell us why we all had gathered there," he said.

But instead of just following like sheep, Wes stood up and told everybody they didn't have to do what was being asked of them,

"I was telling everybody to stay awake but this Robert guy wanted me to go asleep but I wouldn't," he said. "Then just as I thought I was getting through to them I blacked out."

The next thing he knew he was back in bed and his wife was lying beside him

BECOMING THEM

Around 1997-98 Wes had one of his most frightening encounters.

Under hypnosis he was extremely upset throughout the experience. It began with him at work. At the time he was working as an executive assistant

in corporate Canada.

"'I was always breaking into board meetings and in this experience I found myself in a large office but one I didn't recognize," he said.

Again, it was in the middle of the night but the board room was in use and they had ordered food. He knocked on the door and informed those in the board room that their food had arrived.

"I came back out to reception and suddenly felt something was wrong," he said. "I felt nervous. I felt as if somebody was watching me.

"I got scared and started to run down the hallway and run down the stairs and my wife was suddenly with me."

Wes has discussed this encounter with his wife many times but she has absolutely no memory of it.

Once they got out of the office building they ran down the street in the middle of the night in darkness.

"Whatever was chasing us was still chasing us," he said.

At some point, the street just turned into sand and the whole cityscape turned into a desert.

"It was like being in a Nevada desert with sand and rock formation and hills," he said. "As we're running up a hill, these beings caught up with us."

Wes has no recollection of what the beings looked like but he and his wife were taken into an entrance in the mountains and into what looked like a vast underground facility.

"We had to go down to get to the main area," he recalled. "It was all steel and modern inside with

Wes G Roberts talks about his incredible experiences

machinery. There were people in lab coats.

"There were also the same brown-skinned beings of my earlier experience."

One of the human-looking people was working a panel with glass buttons, Wes recalled,

"Then we were taken into another enclosure where we were shown this baseball glove-like thing that appeared large enough to hold a person's face," Wes said. "It was hanging off a pole of some kind and there were wires connected to it."

He and his wife were initially sitting side by side on a bench in this room but then they were separated.

. "I was very upset," he said.

As Wes scanned the room he saw a human-looking person wearing a lab coat and he appeared to be working the glove-like device from controls off to the side. Several of the brown-skinned beings were also in the room, he recalled.

"They looked really rough as if their faces weren't quite finished," Wes

said. “It was like their features weren’t finished.”

A few moments later, Wes was taken to the glove-like device and his face was forcibly inserted into it.

“I was terrified,” he recalled. “I couldn’t breathe. I felt pressure on my face as if something was happening to it. The pressure was sucking my face. I panicked but fortunately the procedure didn’t’ last too long.”

Wes was taken out of the device and was told to put on a white robe.

“Telepathically I was made to understand that I would now look like them,” Wes recalled. “And that terrified me even more.”

Wes was then escorted out of the procedure room by a couple of the brown-skinned beings and was told telepathically that he was being taken to some kind of recovery room.

“It’s odd but just before we left the procedure room I told them that I could find my own way there,” he said. “I got on an elevator and went up three floors and got off. For some reason I knew I had to go down the hallway and turn right and found a doorway, I felt as if I was a patient and knew where the recovery room was located.”

Wes believed he wasn’t underground but might have actually been transported to a spacecraft. All the furniture in the recovery room was molded into one piece. Everything was rounded and flowed together as if it was all from the same piece. Everything was curved. There were very few straight corners. Everything looked like highly-polished plastic.

‘Everything came out from the walls,” Wes said. “Except in the middle of the room was a kind of pedestal gurney or bed.”

This room was also all black in colour. Even the floor and walls were black. There were no windows.

“I don’t recall seeing the ceiling,” he said. “The room was lit but there didn’t appear to be any light source.”

Instead of lying down on the bed he decided to explore the area and discovered another room.

“There was a trough-like thing coming out of a wall,” he said. “It was like something you would put papers into. Again, everything in this room was black and there was no noticeable light source yet the room was lit.”

Near the door of this room was a large mirror. Wes walked to it and looked at himself

“I was dressed in a white robe but my skin was brown and pock marked,” he recalled. “I looked an awful like one of those creatures

"I was unfinished just like them. There were something like eyes and a nose and a mouth but my features were unfinished.

"That really creeped me out. I had rarely been able to look at them directly but now I'm looking at my face and it's like their faces. It looks as if my entire face had been sand blasted with rocks."

The next thing he knew was that he was in the other room and lying on the bed.

"But I didn't sleep," he said. "Then I heard a commotion outside the room and two of the brown-skinned beings escorted my wife back to me."

He and his wife stared at each other.

"She was also in a white robe and while she looked more or less like herself, she still resembled them," Wes said. "I cried.

"Then I said – I know where we are."

Then bang – blackness occurred and in what seemed like only seconds, he was back in bed and his wife was sound asleep beside him.

"I've been hypnotized twice and Lesley is absolutely convinced my wife was there with me even though she has no recollection," Wes said. "I really don't know whether she was or they just used her as a prop for me."

His wife won't undergo hypnosis.

INCIDENT ON A TRAIN

In early 2000, Wes had an experience where he and his wife were on a train.

They were travelling to the end of the line wherever that might be. Eventually they stopped in a small town and got off the train.

"We walked down a deserted road towards a mountain. There appeared to be a steel door in the side of the mountain and we joined a line of people waiting to get inside through what looked like a steel wall," Wes said. "We were all waiting to enter through the doorway,"

A few minutes later the door slid open and men wearing what looked like space suits came outside through the opening and then took everybody inside the mountain."

Once inside they seemed to be in a large chamber.

"Everything appeared to be made of steel inside this large chamber," Wes recalled. "We were directed to sit in front of what resembled a large flat screen panel."

Wes believed there were between 10 and 20 people with him in this

chamber. He isn't sure how many beings are in the chamber with him.

Soon images began to appear on the large screen.

"They were geometric shapes and suddenly they started appearing in 3D," he said.

Now at the time flat screen televisions were still several years away from being widespread. Most people didn't have one and certainly there was no 3D TV. Wes sensed that he was being given a lesson of some kind while watching the screen and the symbols being shown to him. He also was very emotional.

Sketch by Wes G Roberts of symbols and shapes viewed on giant plasma screen.

"But I don't know why," Wes said. "All I know is what I was seeing on the screen felt familiar to me. It felt like home."

Wes also sensed for some reason he had been in this room before.

"Or in a place like it," he thought. "

While viewing the images Wes recalled that other beings were in the room although he has no recollection of what they looked like. But he believes these beings talked to him.

He recalled that one of the beings was beside him but younger and shorter than him. This being had either blonde or brown hair. For some reason he

knew the being was female and that her appearance seemed to change.

Strangely, he also recalled there were chocolate all over the room. Wes also absolutely didn't want to leave.

"But I recall there was tremendous love emanating from them," Wes said. "They and the images on the screen were producing such incredible emotions. I was crying. It felt as if my search was over and I was finally home. It was so beautiful.

"And the love for these creatures was so intense it was almost disabling. Take your most joyful experience and multiply it 10 times. That was the feeling."

Wes absolutely felt unconditional love for the being beside him. Doesn't this sound incredibly like the feeling Satya experienced from his encounter with the Mantid?

However, Wes' description really doesn't resemble a Mantid.

THE TRAILER PARK FLIGHT

During another experience Wes was in a house with several other people when suddenly a fire started out on the street.

This consciously-recalled experience happened in early 2015. Instead of fleeing the fire, the house sealed itself up as if all the shutters closed.

"At that point, we lifted off," Wes said. "Even though we were in a house I could see through the floor."

The house, which now appears to have been a spacecraft, flew south over cities, highways, lakes and farmland.

"Strangely, we ended up in Florida," Wes said. "We flew over a marina where there was a waterway into a trailer park and the house found an open lot and landed.

"It then re-configured itself to resemble another trailer. All the blinds open and I remember walking outside and looking around."

In another experience Wes found himself at an airport again walking on a tarmac en route to boarding a small airplane.

"It was a turbo prop. It looked like a normal plane," Wes recalled. "There were about a dozen people with me and we all walked across the tarmac and boarded this plane."

There were no flight attendants.

"There were also no pilots in the cockpit," he said.

Wes has no idea how long they flew.

“But at one point it seemed as if the plane was going to crash but it suddenly turned at the last moment and kind of approached what seemed to be a runaway in an odd way,” Wes said. “The plane skidded after it touched down and everybody but myself and other person got off.”

The plane then took off again. At this point, the experienced became stranger.

“Suddenly we seemed to fly over futuristic city structures that looked like disc-like plates stacked high into the sky,” Wes said. “I got the impression this is where the people lived although I never saw anybody. It was like something straight out of a Jetsons cartoon.”

Soon he received a telepathic thought. They were getting close to their destination.

“But now we’re in space,” he said. “And I’m getting a sense that they, whoever they are, want me to go to sleep. But I don’t want to go to sleep.”

Then another telepathic thought enters his mind.

“We’re getting close to home. You have to go to sleep.”

But Wes still doesn’t want to and fights this command. He remains awake and as the craft continues to fly he suddenly sees a vista of space directly in front of him.

“It’s as if the walls of the spacecraft no longer exist. I’m just looking forward,” he said. “In front of me I see the vista of a mass of gaseous formations but at the same time it looks as if I’m looking at the Earth. I actually recognize Toronto and the CN Tower. It was like watching some Sci-Fi movie.”

As he stares at this swirling mass in front of him the ship travels right into it.

“It was like we had entered a portal or a worm hole,” he said.

Then all of a sudden the ship lands but it hasn’t landed on an airport runaway. Instead, it appears to have landed inside a mammoth facility.

“All I could think was there was no way anything like this could be on Earth,” Wes said. “It was a humongous steel structure with several different levels.

“Whatever I was flying in landed and then appeared to go down into the structure. And there were several of these landing strips on different levels.”

Eventually he and the other passengers got off the craft and walked into the complex.

“Occasionally I would see craft landing and taking off again,” he said. “It

was like nothing I had ever seen in my life,"

At some point Wes enters a room and sits down across from a being.

"I remember turning to him and asking him – why me and the bang, there was nothing but blackness," Wes said.

HIS THOUGHTS

Wes believes the beings he has been in contact with throughout his life for the most part are aliens from another world.

"But they are also capable of inter-dimensional travel, appearing and not appearing in solid forms," Wes said.

He also believes humans are moving in that direction as well.

"The main thing is that of awareness," he said. "That somebody like me and millions of others are going to have the unique experiences and stop and ask themselves what does it mean?

"I think I'm supposed to be a beacon and act in a role where other people will become aware with me as to what we are."

The brown-skinned beings can be terrifying but the tall whites are 100 per cent benevolent, he said.

LESLEY MITCHELL-CLARKE'S THOUGHTS

When Wes initially came to see Lesley he was in an agitated state.

"He had a lot of free-flowing anxiety and he had much that he needed to discuss and get off of his chest," Lesley said. "I think he probably also had doubts about his own sanity.

"Certainly when he initially came to me his conscious memories or fragments of them mostly were from his adult years. Probably the big light bulb moment of our sessions was when he was taken into regression we discovered that his earliest contact experiences actually began when he was around three or four years old."

Lesley believes Wes has had many more experiences that he has actually discovered while under hypnosis.

Their journey together began in Lesley's Toronto-based hypnosis clinic, LIGHTWORK HYPNOSIS (www.lightworkhypnosis.com). Wes was taken on a linear regression.

"It was sort of an exploratory mission where we began with his earliest experiences and progressively moved forward starting with childhood, then through adolescents and young adult and adulthood," Lesley said.

“Experience after experience unfolded.”

Most of the regressions lasted not much more than an hour. Anything longer is often emotionally exhausting for a client. Two to three episodes were usually uncovered during each session.

“The twin that was discovered is the terminology that Wes used for this evolved being, who from what I’ve garnered from a physical description is a very tall, slender and possibly Pleiadian, possibly something else,” Lesley said. “Also, in some sense, this being is inter-dimensional because this being doesn’t seem to need a craft necessarily to inter-act or show-up.

“But Wes has had many inter-actions with different beings, not only his so-called twin. Most of his experiences have been positive and uplifting and comforting. But handfuls are quite disturbing and some even point to some government involvement.

“These are what I call Milab (military laboratory) experiences). Wes has had experiences where he has clearly been taken to an Earth-based military facility where certain experimentations have occurred where there has been a humanoid involvement.”

Lesley believes these Milab experiences are possibly connected to the LSD-lab experiments and negative-type hypnosis conducted by the military in the 1960s that were designed to fracture the human personality.

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Lesley Mitchell-Clarke

‘They were looking for a sort of controllable human,” Lesley said.

Wes’ twin was an incredible experience not only for him but also for Lesley.

“He uses the term “twin” to emphasize what he believes has been a relationship that has existed between them for several lifetimes,” Lesley said. “But when you say the word twin it implies some sibling relationship but there appears to have been some type of sexual activity between them, if you can even call it that.”

Lesley has also seen Wes’ twin.

“I have seen her very clearly in my dreams and in meditation on several occasions,” Lesley said. “In addition to seeing her when I’m in an altered state, in a lucid dream like state, I have more often than not really sensed a strong presence when Wes comes for a session.

“It’s almost as if they’re both there. The room temperature will change. It becomes much warmer. You can feel almost an electric energy.

“I’ve seen shadows pass. It’s almost like a taller, slender shadow figure has moved across the room while I’m treating Wes. So I completely believe there

is a benign, well intentioned, evolved, ultra-terrestrial being, who makes their presence known to me."

The term "ultra-terrestrial" is used to describe a being, who has evolved to a point where they can physicalize or not physicalize. They can use craft if they wish to but don't have. They are spiritual beings who vibrate at such a high level that they can pass their essence and intelligence through different dimensions.

A being such as a Grey is an "extra-terrestrial" meaning they don't have inter-dimensional reality or superior spiritual development. They might be able to manipulate space and time and pass through solid objects but are basically third density beings with third density agendas.

"It's also very possible that these ultra-terrestrials can even move about in what we would call the afterlife," Lesley said. "It's not unusual in the afterlife or inter-life experience for people to come before a council when they're working out what they're going to do with their next life. Many people who I have worked with will see council beings, who are absolutely not humanoid.

"So we appear to be in the same soul group if you want to describe it as that as a variety of beings. In the work I've done with past life regressions it's also very common for individuals to have incarnated on different planets."

Lesley also confirmed she has seen what appears to be an overlapping of the being of Wes during his sessions.

She was stunned, shocked, and perhaps hallucinating the first time she saw this and afterwards immediately contacted Georgina Cannon, her teacher and mentor. Cannon told her that she has also witnessed the same thing with the few abductees she has worked with.

"In her experiences, she told me how sometimes the entire body of the person she is dealing with extends and grows longer," Lesley said. 'Georgina is primarily known for past life and inter-life regression work and she has told me that sometimes when a person experiences a past life she has also seen their body change into that individual.

"So I'm beginning to think these transformations are something that everybody can see if they open themselves up to it. or if they had a little bit of psychic ability."

The exact same physical changes have happened to Wes when Lesley has seen the being overlap him.

"It actually appears as if Wes' body lengthens," she said. "And I can see

another face with much more accentuated cheekbones overlaying Wes's face. It's like looking at a double exposure.

"It seems as if his body actually changes and lengthens in front of my eyes. In order for me to see these things these beings either have to allow me to see it happening or perhaps I have some sensitivity of my own."

Lesley said the face of the being was very physical. It was like looking at a translucent image that overlay Wes's face.

"The limbs just looked humanoid but extended," she said. "Wes's face was underneath the being whose face was basically super-imposed over his face.

"At times it looked like one face that had been changed and at times I could see the image of the ultra-terrestrial. Her face was more elongated similar to some of the ancient skulls that have been discovered around the world from South America to Egypt. She had accentuated cheek bones and a normal nose and mouth. But I don't believe I didn't see any ears.

"The eyes were a bit elongated. I'm half Swedish and my sister has those kinds of eyes that are a bit slanted and large, different from Asian people. The eyes aren't like what we typically see with Greys. I didn't see any hair. Wes has told me that sometimes she appears with hair and sometimes she doesn't.

"The being is really closely human and I believe they may be closely related to our progenitors. A lot of us might be carrying some of this DNA. It was a humanoid being for sure."

In her dreams, Lesley said she sees this being with a physical humanoid shape, more like Nords or Pleiadians.

"She has hair," she said. "She usually has white hair with no pigments. Always very tall and skinny. Some curvatures but really slender with an Androgynous look and at least 7 feet tall."

Lesley started having these dreams after she started opening up to the beings during her sessions with Wes.

"I think seeing these beings during the session triggered my own ability to inter act and have visuals in my dream states," she said.

Prior to her work in hypnotherapy, Lesley had a busy career as an actor/dancer/vocalist, and for the past 20 years has also been a top jazz and arts media consultant, with an array of Grammy and JUNO-winning clients as well as major jazz festivals and record labels. She is married to the world-renowned jazz drummer, Terry Clarke, who is also a Member of the Order of Canada.

At one point during her sessions with Wes, she had her husband

photograph a session where they asked the being to overlay.

"I saw it and my husband took some photos but there was never any photographic evidence," she said. "So what I've seen and what I've experienced has been occurring on some type of telepathic level."

During their sessions, Lesley not only took Wes into past regression but also to his inter-life zone where the soul has yet to be reincarnated into a physical body, Lesley said.

"I believe Wes accepts the idea that he belongs to a soul group that includes the beings he interacts with including his twin," she said. "In other words, he made a conscious decision for this lifetime to enter into a humanoid physical body. He seems to have many dreams where he's in a different environment with multiple suns. He has also talked a great deal in some of our sessions that he has offspring conceived while in a humanoid body. He has some type of hybrid offspring that live in the dimension with his twin. There has been some kind of genetic activity that has resulted in offspring that dwell and live primarily with this twin being."

During their sessions, Lesley has taken him out of the realm of past regression to what she describes as being real-time communication with the twin and other beings from the same race.

In some of his sessions Wes seemed to believe that he was being shown that he was, in fact, one of these beings and was being taught how to move on into his other existence.

"You're talking about a person who has a huge intellect and I think that maybe he has always been less than comfortable on the Earth," Lesley said. "In some sense, Wes lives more there than he does here."

In his human body he actually resembles these other beings, Lesley said.

"Wes is incredibly tall and incredibly slender and I've met just about everybody in his family and nobody looks anything like him," Lesley said.

Although Wes doesn't like to talk much about this, he does have very strong psychic skills, Lesley said.

"He is also an excellent remote viewer," she said "He studied at the Munroe Institute."

The Monroe Institute provides experiential education programs for the personal exploration of human consciousness.

"Wes has also been involved with various psychic research groups so he came into the regressions with a real high level of those abilities," Lesley said.

Not all Experiences have encounters or are taken (abducted) because of their physic abilities, Lesley said.

"That's not always an integral part of a person, who does have an experience," she said.

Interestingly, some people who initially meet Wes for the first time have sensed a peculiar vibe from him although I never did.

"But I think it might be because he vibrates (his energy) at a higher level than what most people are used to," Lesley said.

She believes that when Wes is sleeping he "bi-locates" and actually has a job and a function and interacts with dimensional beings while he's not fully conscious in his physical form.

"When he's home sleeping his wife often can't wake him," Lesley said. "He's in some type of hypnotic coma. In a kind of altered state.

"I think bi-location is something that we can all do but we don't know how to. In some sense while he's sleeping his consciousness travels to other dimensions, possibly even on board crafts.

"This goes on at night when he is allegedly sleeping but the fact is Wes doesn't get a lot of actual sleep. I used to worry about this because I wondered how he could function if he's really busy 24-hours a day."

In one of their sessions, Lesley had Wes speak to the beings and speak to his twin, telling them that the human body needed rest.

"I had him explain to them that he was perfectly happy to travel and interact but his physical body needed more rest." Lesley said. "After that there was a real shift. He wasn't relentlessly bothered and began to have some true delta wave sleep and was able to function better in his physical world."

Overall, Wes' experiences have seemed to be a process of awareness, Lesley said.

"He has gradually come to understand his inter-dimensionality," she said. "He's accepted the fact that he lives here and he lives there and that he carries genetic material that isn't 100 per cent human.

"He has essentially come in with some latent or infused DNA that wouldn't be recognizable by human scientific assessments."

Wes is basically an inter-dimensional being, Lesley said.

"But then again, I believe we all are," she said. "I have plenty of clients who bi-locate naturally without any desire to do so."

Like Wes, Lesley is also an Experiencer.

But you'll have to read her personal accounts when her collaboration with Wes is released in 2016 likely through Amazon.

"I'm revealing my experiences publically for the first time," she said. "They're still so upsetting for me today that it's very difficult for me to talk about them."

Lesley kindly provided a glimpse of what reader should expect. Her profound experiences occurred when she was a young 16-year-old actress doing summer stock at the Black Hills Playhouse in South Dakota's Custer State Park where Mount Rushmore is located.

The Black Hills are located on what is considered sacred land of the Lakota Sioux. It's also considered a "no-fly" zone.

"These experiences involved not only sightings but classic abduction experiences," Lesley said. "I think in my case it was kind of being in the wrong place at the wrong not unlike what happened to Betty and Barney Hill."

Unlike Wes and many other Experiencers, Lesley also doesn't have a long period of repeated interactions.

"One summer I was working in a theatre company with an actress, who was also working with the government as a psychic and there was a lot of activity involving the classic Greys," Lesley said. "They conducted a lot of genetic experiments.

"We don't see that much now. It seems as if that has been curtailed. Either they're not allowed to do it or they're done doing it.

"Up until the mid 1970s people had a lot of unsavory experience. Mine was also very unsavory. Many of these people remain traumatized today."

THE DMT CONNECTION

What if alien encounters are nothing more than drug induced hallucinations?

That's an interesting question.

Here's another question.

What if drugs simply open up a different channel in the brain allowing humans to connect to a different dimension where aliens exist?

Consider some of the fascinating research into both possibilities.

According to noted psychiatrist Dr. Rick Strassman - alien entities might just be figments of our imagination caused by a drug known as DMT or Dimethytryptamine.

In most countries this drug is illegal. But those who have used it say their DMT experience is far more intense than LSD and produces very frightening and intense hallucinations, along with out of body and near death experiences

Inhaling DMT vapours is the most common way of ingestion. Although effects are almost instantaneous, they usually last no more than 10 to 15 minutes. But for users these experiences feel as if they are lasting hours and in some cases, weeks and even years.

The interesting thing about DMT is that it's also produced naturally in our brain similar to serotonin, which is responsible for our thoughts, feelings and reactions. DMT is produced in the pineal gland. DMT is also apparently produced by the brain in large amounts during birth and just before death as well as during our dreams and other stressful situations.

In fact, DMT is the most powerful psychedelic drug known to man – yet it's produced naturally in our bodies, in some animals and in plants.

It's also an active ingredient in Ayahuasca, a brew traditionally consumed by shamans in parts of South America as a religious sacrament and for healing purposes.

Now an illuminating study of the effects of DMT was done by Dr.

Strassman at the University of New Mexico between 1990-1995.

His pioneering study was the first legally-sanctioned analysis using psychedelic drugs on human test subjects in the U.S. in more than 20 years.

Some 60 volunteers were given the drug. None of them knew each other. They also weren't allowed to talk or compare notes afterwards.

He wrote about the research in his book "DMT: The Spirit Molecule."

The results of his study were startling.

Nearly half of his subjects found themselves in a different reality with various being, including alien entities. One of the most predominant alien species was a Mantid insectoid. Others saw Reptilians and plant-like stick beings. The test subjects also saw clowns, reptiles, bees, spiders and stick people.

These volunteers interacted with the beings. Some said these strange entities had also been waiting for them. Some reported undergoing experiments. Others received knowledge. Some test subjects had sexual experiences with the beings. Some were told of future events.

So what does that mean?

Well, it would seem fairly straightforward – and logical – that Dr. Strassman's groundbreaking research indicated that DMT caused hallucinations.

But why did so many see aliens?

Dr. Strassman had another answer.

What if they didn't have hallucinations?

What if DMT somehow opened a gateway to another dimension where these entities lived?

His conclusion isn't that outlandish considering how some UFO researchers and Experiencers have suggested that many alien species live and operate in the fourth or higher dimensions.

These beings are able to enter our world, which exists in the third dimension, when they need to for whatever reason.

What if DMT actually does open a doorway and these alien encounters aren't hallucinations but actually other dimension experiences with other worldly beings?

Dr. Strassman made the following observation.

"I suggest DMT alters the receiving qualities of the brain and employs a television analogy. Personal healing occurs by an enhancement of contrast and focus; invisible worlds and entity contact takes place by changing

reception channels to include dark matter and parallel universes."

He speculated that under certain circumstances the human brain might increase its levels of DMT and make it easier for the so-called alien abduction experience to occur.

He also theorized that the aliens might also be able to manipulate the DMT levels in the human brain in order to make journeys to other worlds possible or alternatively for other worldly beings to cross over into our world.

Dr. Strassman is currently a Clinical Associate of Psychiatry at the University of New Mexico School of Medicine. He is also president and co-founder of the Cottonwood Research Foundation, which is dedicated to consciousness research.

Strassman is just one of many researchers investigating DMT.

Just recently Hungarian researchers began studying its ability to protect brain cells under stressful situations, including during clinical death.

Like Dr. Strassman, American researcher Terry McKenna also believes DMT opens a portal to another dimension.

AUTHOR'S THOUGHTS

The stories and experiences revealed in this book have left me with many more questions than answers.

But I have no doubt that we have – and are continually being visited – by alien life forms.

There are just too many high-ranking officials, educators, government insiders, retired and current military officers, police officer, scientists, astronauts and NASA whistleblowers providing information that can't be ignored.

Almost every day pictures are posted on the Internet reportedly showing alien craft hovering near the International Space Station. There are also postings of photographs from the moon and Mars purporting to show unexplained structures.

Hundreds of people are capturing strange, unexplained images with their cell phones.

Do I believe everything we see on the Internet is real?

Absolutely not.

But what if some of it is absolutely the real deal?

Sure, CGI special effects can make things seem absolutely real. Of course, some of what is being posted is blatantly faked.

But what if some of it isn't?

Television shows such as Ancient Aliens, Hangar 1, UFO Declassified and many others continually provide thought provoking clips and interviews.

Late night radio shows such as George Noory's Coast to Coast add to the mysterious world we live in with such credible guests as Linda Moulton Howe, Nick Pope, Richard Dolan, Stephen Bassett, Stanton Friedman, Steven Greer, Grant Cameron, David Jacobs, Jim Mars, Nick Redfern, Michael Salla and numerous other truth seekers and experts.

One of the must reads is the weekly UFO intelligence blog written by MUFON Eastern director George Filer, a former US Air Force pilot who was ordered to intercept a UFO over England. It's known as "Filer's Files" and it can be viewed at http://www.nationalufocenter.com/

Certainly, you won't find answers with the mainstream media. So believers and the curious must seek information elsewhere and unfortunately some of the information is a complete hoax.

But not everything is fake.

One of the compelling cases happened on the morning of Sept. 16, 1994 at the Ariel School, a private elementary school, in Ruwa, Zimbabwe.

More than 60 students, aged 5 to 12, were outside at recess when they reported that not only had a flying disc landed on their school grounds but that at least two, 3-foot aliens interacted telepathically with some of them.

One of the aliens was described as having a scrawny neck and long black hair with huge eyes. Others describe the beings as wearing a black suit with "rugby ball" eyes.

While many of the younger students were frightened, several of the older students, including Canadian Emily Trim, believe the being telepathically communicated with them, providing messages that essentially involved how mankind was destroying Earth's environment. Interestingly, the same message wasn't delivered to each of the students. Some were given technological information. Others involved the environment.

This incident was later examined by the late noted abduction researcher and Harvard psychiatric professor Dr. John Mack. He along with research associate Dominque Callimanopulos went to Ruwa and interviewed and filmed many of the students. Students were also asked to make drawings of

what they saw and more than 30 were made, most of which detailed the same object and beings.

Now, I had the pleasure of briefly meeting Emily for the first time in 2014 at MUFON's international symposium in Cherry Hill, NJ. We talked again when she attended the inaugural Alien Cosmic Expo (ACE) in Brantford, Ontario in June 2015.

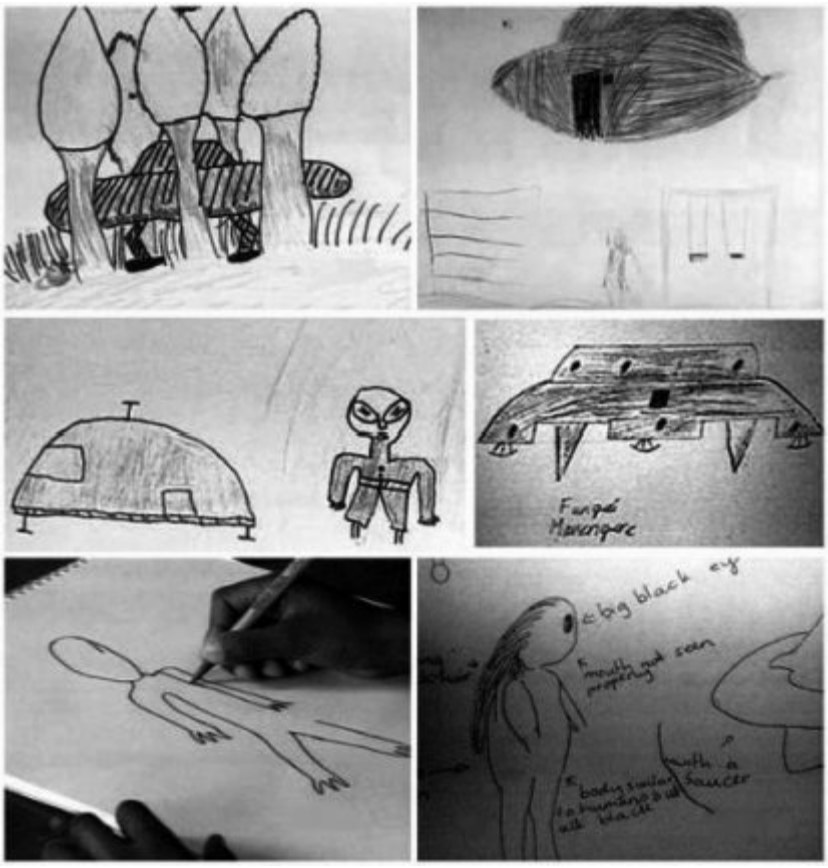
I wanted to include her story in this book but out of respect to my MUFON colleague Luigi Vendittelli, who has become not only a close friend but a confidant of Emily, I agreed not to approach her.

You see, forcing people to talk about their experiences is counter productive. Experiencers absolutely need to feel comfortable in order to tell their stories. After nearly 20 years of keeping quiet, Emily only recently felt comfortable enough to speak about that incredible day.

But her story will soon be told in a timely film and important film, which I will get to in a moment.

There is absolutely no doubt in my mind that Emily and the rest of her schoolmates encountered something life-changing that morning.

In fact, like many others who have examined this incredible incident, I also believe that it is one of the most extraordinary alien encounter cases in history. It's a case that really leaves little doubt that it actually happened.



Some of drawings made by students at Ariel School.

This incredible story didn't end with Mack's interviews. As I was putting the finishing touches on this book, American documentary filmmaker Randall Nickerson had nearly completed his feature-length documentary called – The Ariel Phenomena.

In the film, he has tracked down many of the children, now adults, so they can provide their first–hand accounts of what happened that day.

For more information and to view a trailer of this landmark film, please go to http://johnemackinstitute.org/2008/01/ariel-phenomenon/

This now brings me back to the people in this book and particularly Cinta ej Narat.

What are we to make of her story?

I must confess. Not everything she says makes sense.

In fact, if we are to believe her, then we kind of have to discount the stories of everybody else in this book,

It's a dilemma

But I'm absolutely certain about one thing.

I believe our governments have been hiding the truth from us. Despite what Cinta says, I absolutely believe that governments, and particularly the United States, have deliberately lied to its citizens and therefore to the world about what it knows regarding the existence of aliens.

So there is one way to tell if what Cinta has been told is really the truth.

Only those insiders who really know what has been going on – and what is continuing to happen – know whether anything Cinta has told me is true.

If it is, then I invite them to contact me.

And if that ever happens, wouldn't that be incredible?

Wouldn't that be a game changer?

It would mean the world we think we live in is really just a façade.

What if?

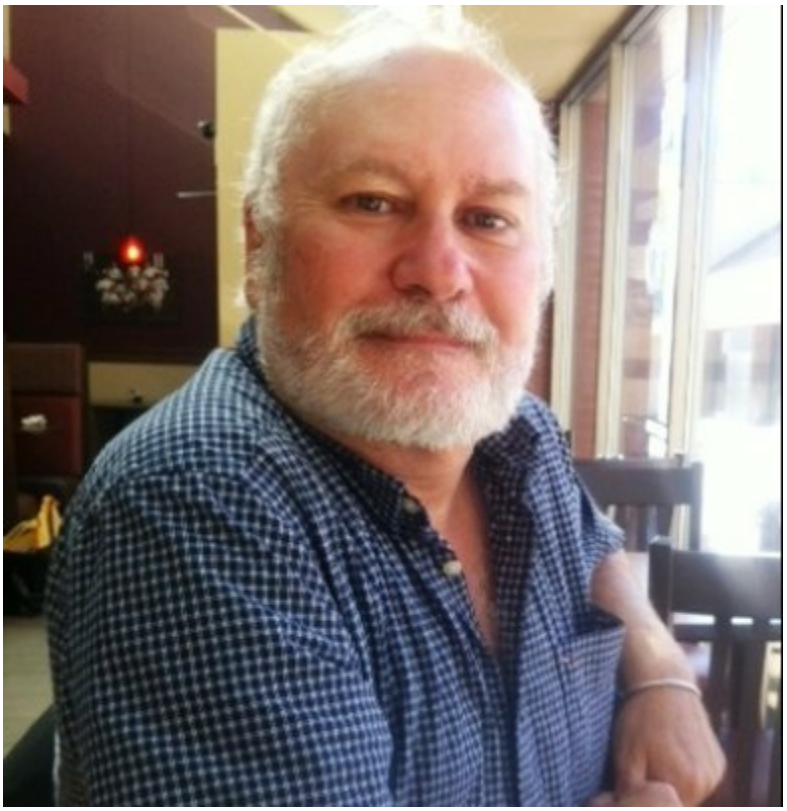
ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Bob Mitchell is a Canadian author and journalist, who covered crime and sports for The Toronto Star for more than 35 years. He's the author of seven books, including three UFO books. His first UFO book – "INCIDENT AT PLEASANT RIDGE – A CANADIAN UFO MYSTERY" was published in 2014. His second UFO book "INTRUSION-ALIEN ENCOUNTERS" was published in 2015. He is also a field investigator for MUFON based in Ontario and an executive with MUFON Canada. His other books include, "THE CLASS PROJECT-HOW TO KILL A MOTHER. It's the story of Canada's infamous Bathtub Girls, which was turned into the "Perfect Sisters" motion picture. He is also the author of the true crime book "DEADLY DEFIANCE"- the story of a Canadian honour killing and "IN PLANE SIGHJT:BEFORE 911" – the story of an American black militant, who was on the run for 30 years after pulling off the only successful airplane hijacking in Canadian history. He is also the author of "GRAVE DECEPTION" – murder mystery novel inspired by a true crime. Mitchell also continues to be

a freelance journalist and media consultant.

Mitchell has appeared on numerous radio and television programs talking about his UFO books and has spoken at numerous conferences and events, including the Alien Cosmic Expo in Brantford, Ontario and the Rose City Paracon conference in Windsor, Ontario.

He is currently writing a children's book and continues to shop a horror/thriller screenplay.

Mitchell is also a co-founder of **Toronto News Wire Services @TorNewsWire**

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